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First performance in Gt. Britain at the Empire Theatre, London, April 5th 1920.

IRENE

A Musical Comedy in 2 Acts.

By JAMES MONTGOMERY.

Lyrics by Joseph McCarthy.

Music by HARRY TIERNEY.

CHARACTERS:-

Mrs. Marshall	MAIDIE HOPE
Eleanor Worth	DAISY HANCOX
Donald Marshall	PAT SOMERSET
Clarkson	CHAS. ALEXANDER
Robert Harrison	ROBERT BLYTHE
Irene O'Dare	EDITH DAY
Lawrence Hadley	HUBERT NEVILLE
Mrs. O'Dare	HELEN KINNAIRD
Helen Cheston	MARGARET CAMPBELL
Jane Gilmour	WINNIE COLLINS
J.P. Beaudon	ROBERT MICHAELIS
Madame Lucy	ROBERT HALE
Mrs. Cheston	BERTHA BELMORE

SYNOPSIS OF SCENERY

ACT. I.

SCENE 1. DONALD MARSHALL'S HOME
SCENE 2. THE O'DARES' HOME
SCENE 3. DONALD MARSHALL'S HOME (Two Days Later)

ACT. II.

SCENE 1. THE O'DARES' HOME (Two Months Later)
SCENE 2. THE GARDEN OF BEAUDON'S HOME
SCENE 3. THE O'DARES' HOME (After Midnight)
SCENE 4. THE SAME AS SCENE 2

Produced and Staged by TOM REYNOLDS.

Musical Director ..... FRANK E. TOURS.

Stage Manager ..... CECIL STOKES

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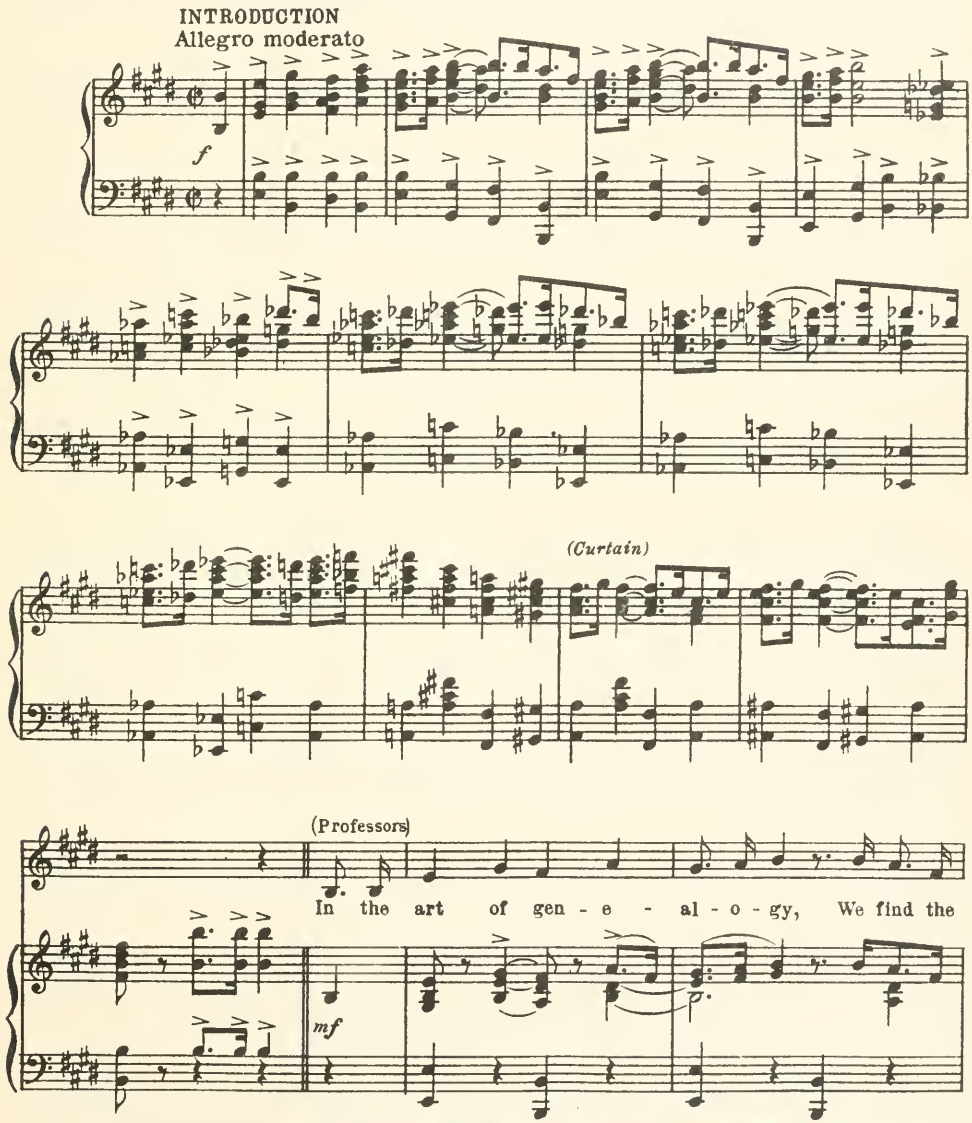
IRENE - Act I

No. 1 Opening Chorus

(Professors and Society Girls)

Lyric by
JOSEPH Mc CARTHY

Music by
HARRY TIERNEY



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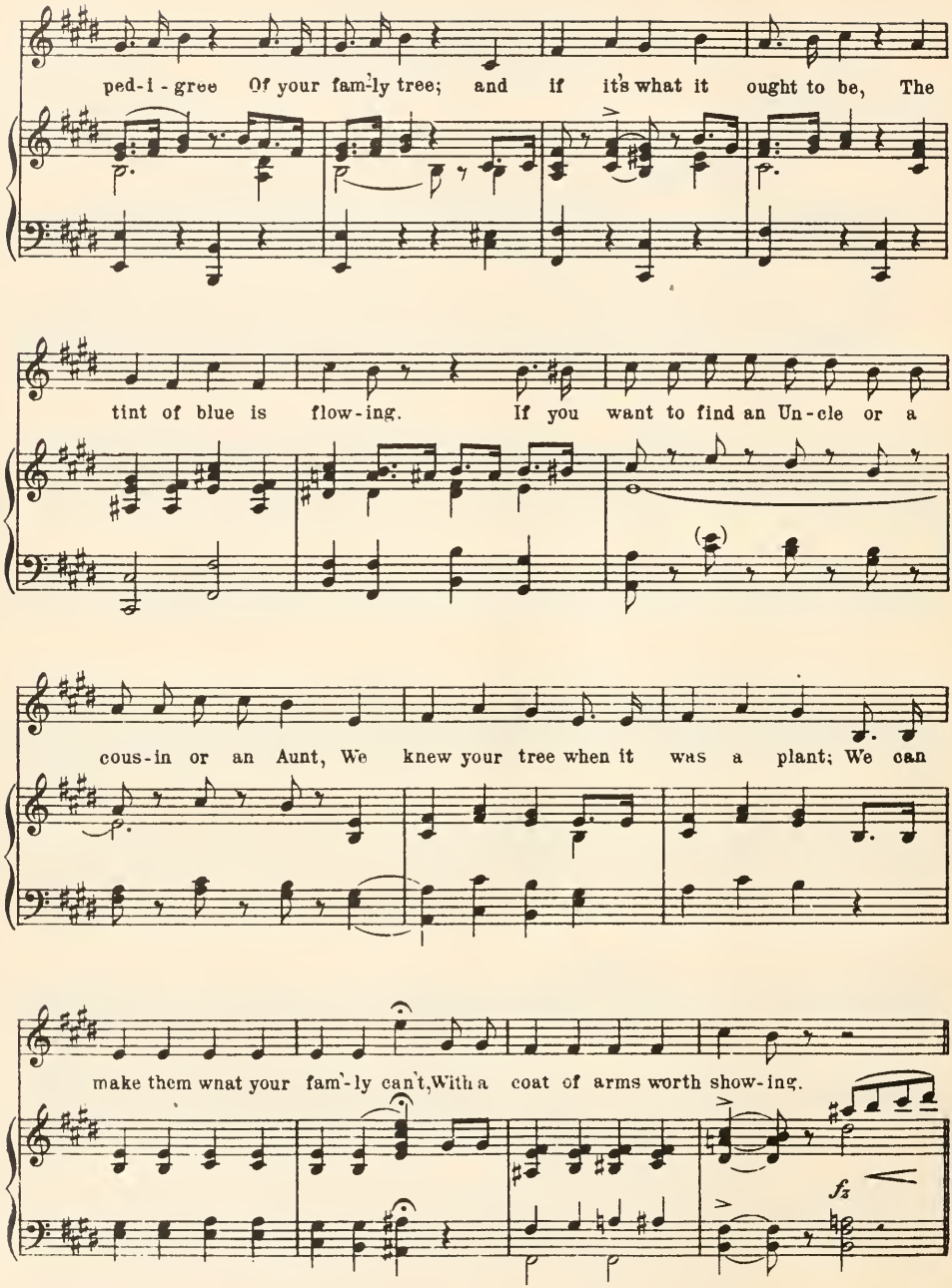
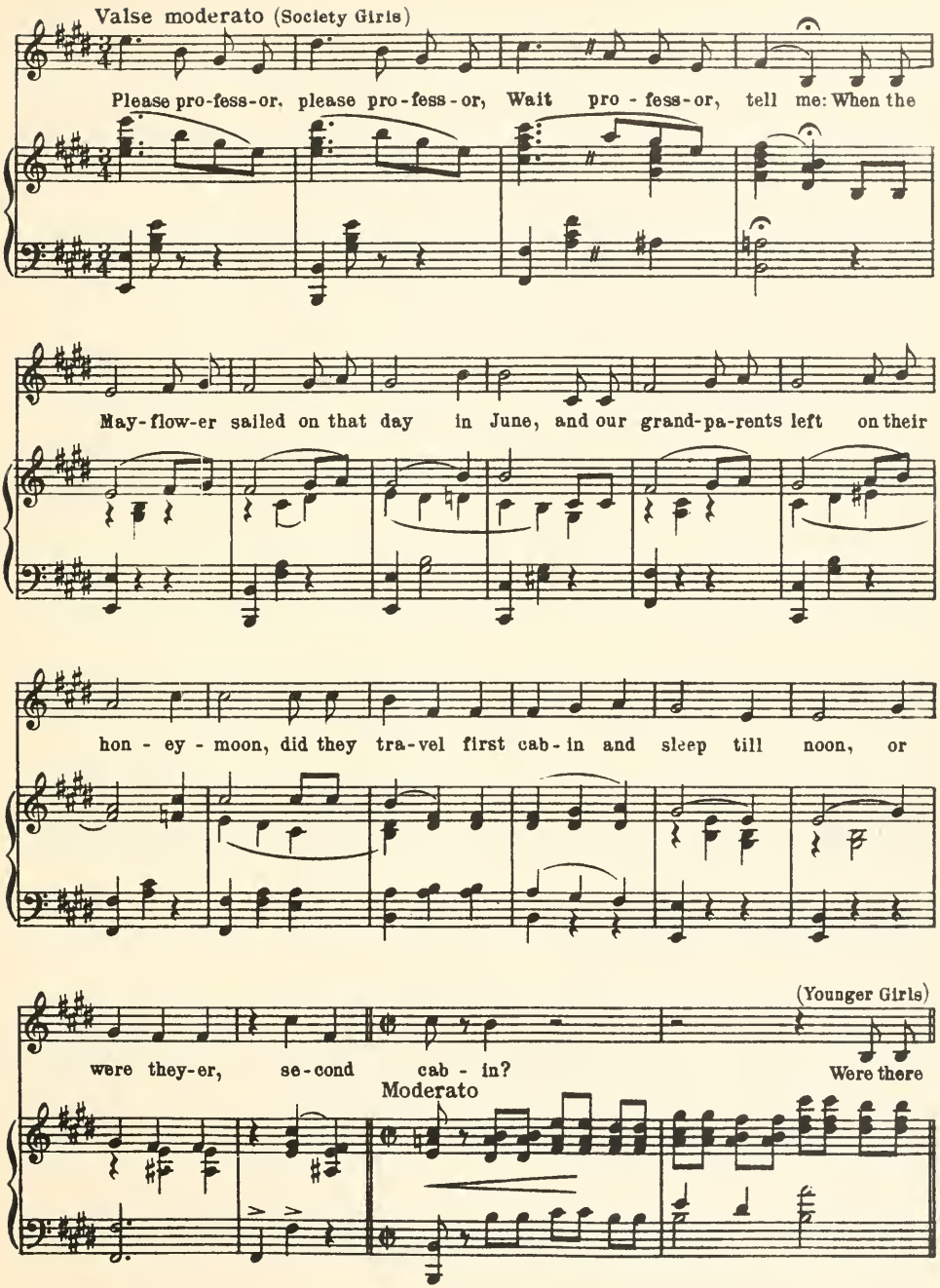
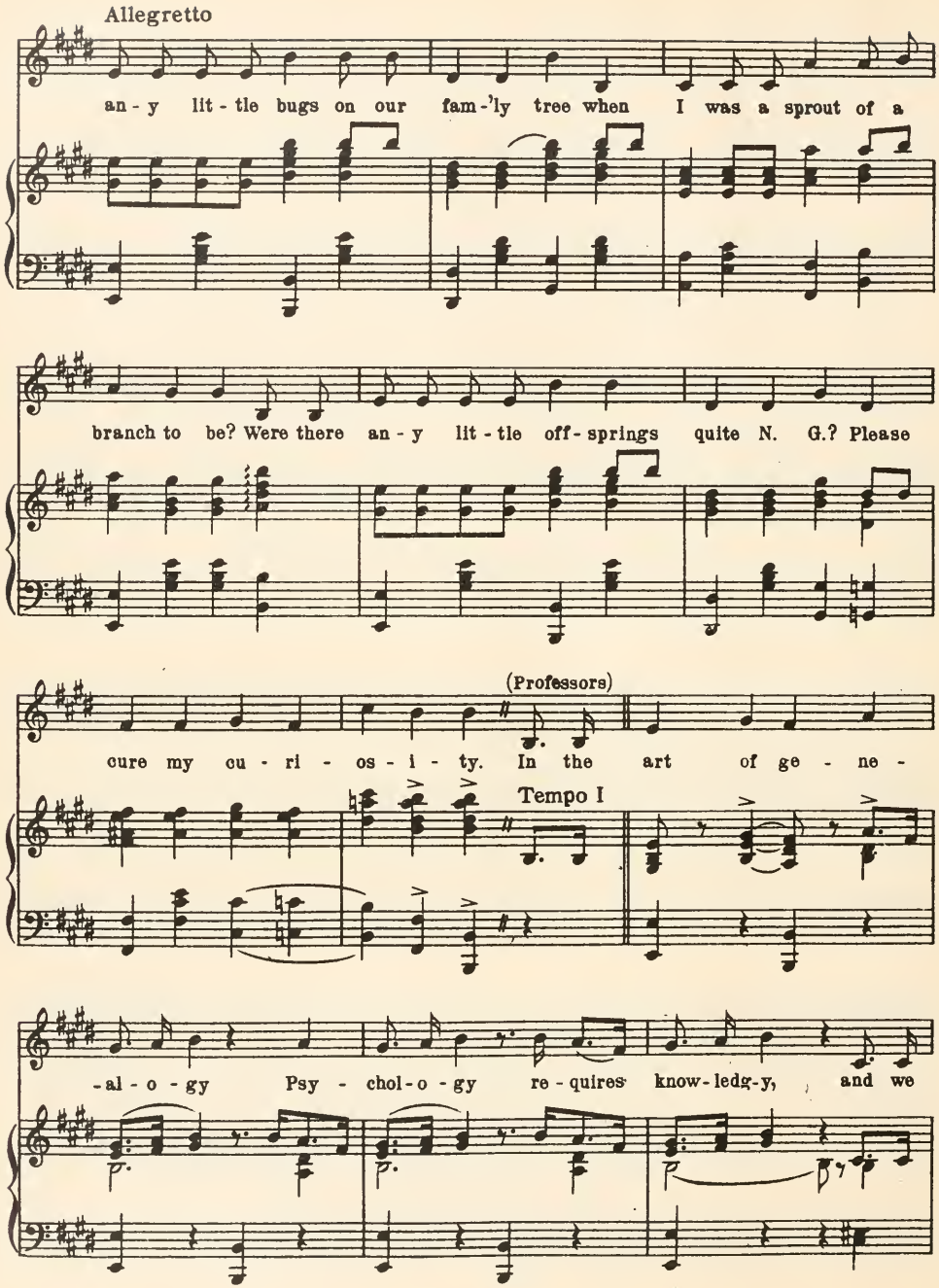
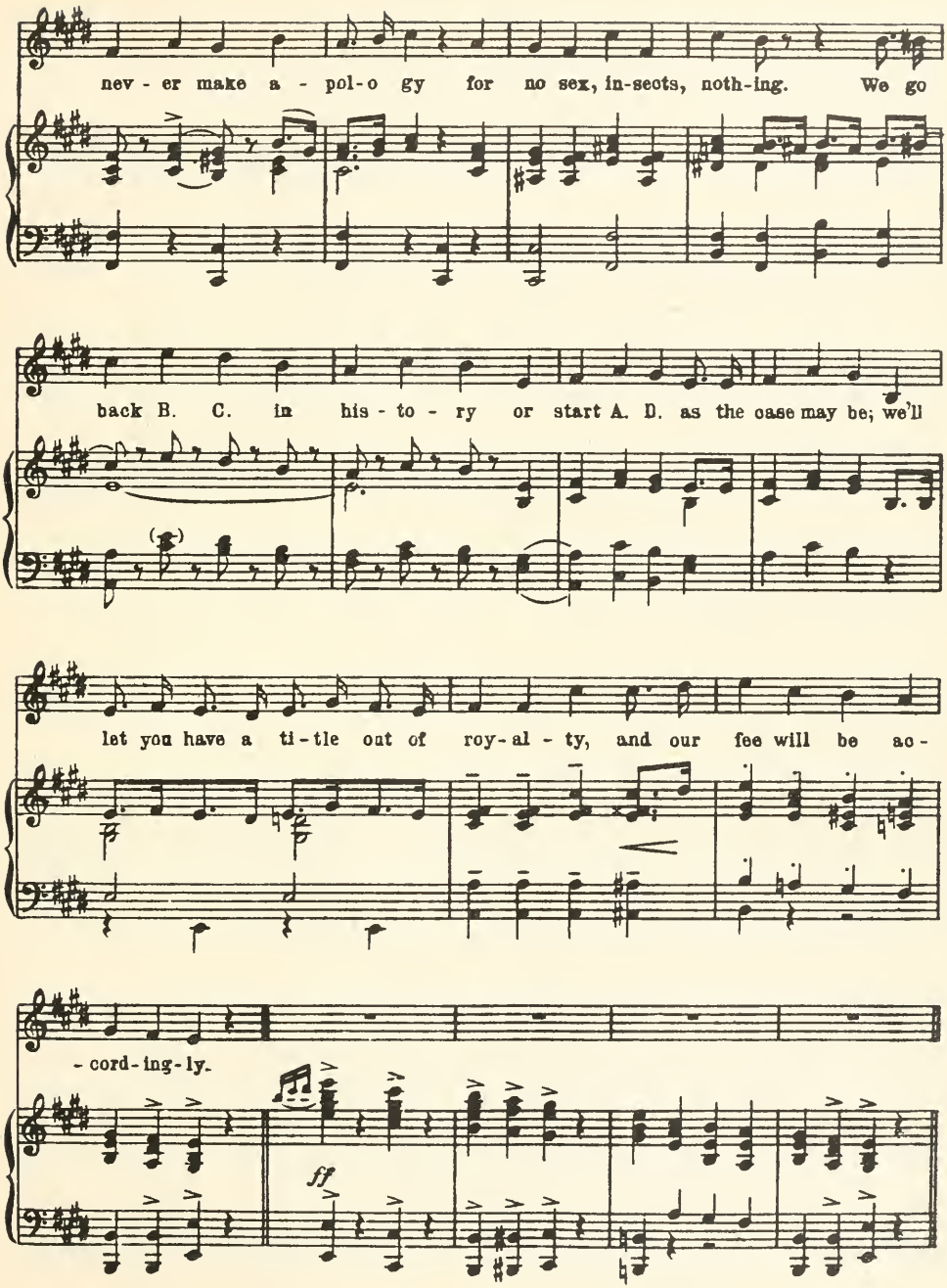
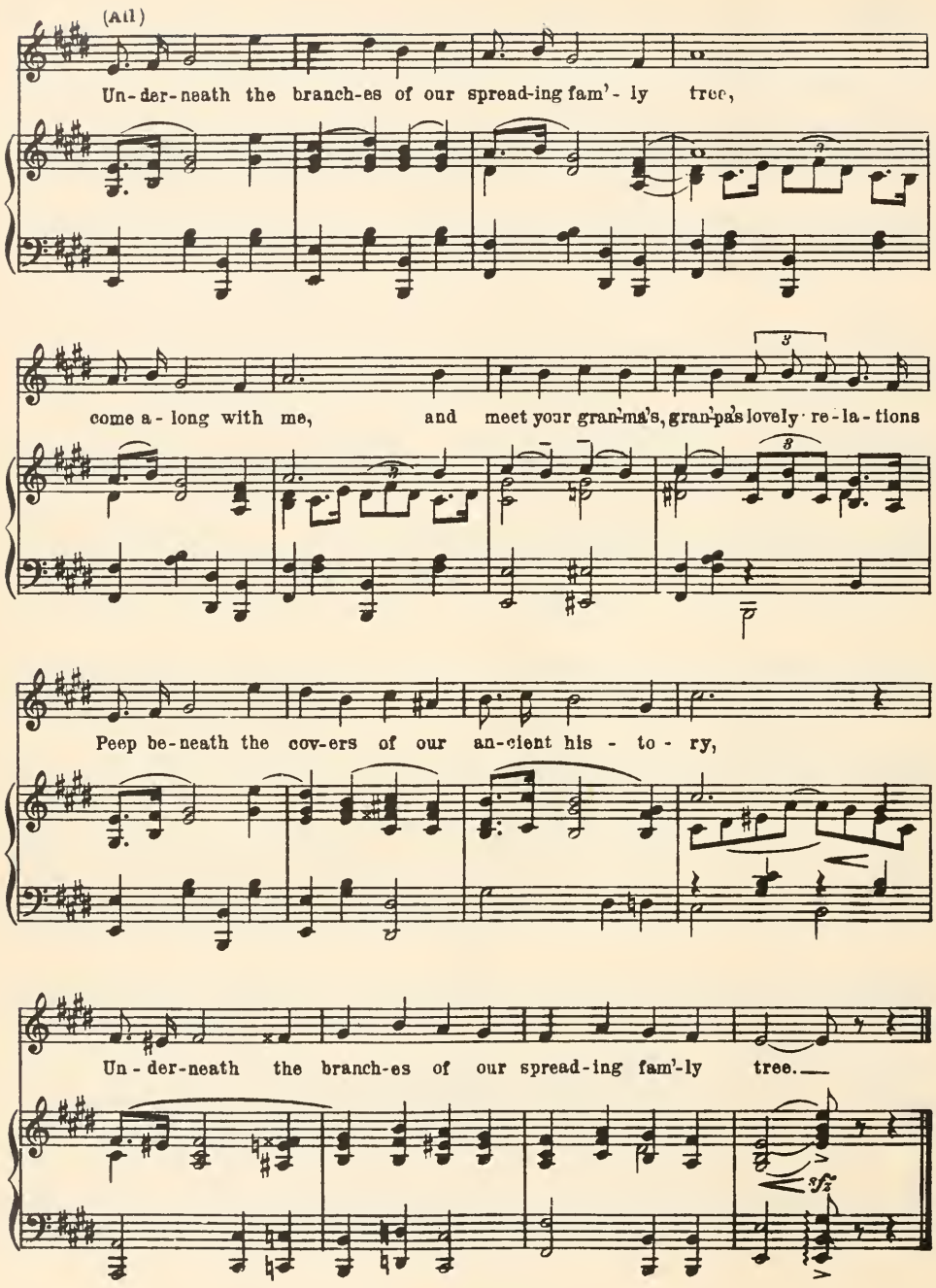

ped-i-gree Of your fam'ly tree; and if it's what it ought to be, The
tint of blue is flow-ing. If you want to find an Un-cle or a
cous-in or an Aunt, We knew your tree when it was a plant; We can
make them wnat your fam'-ly can't,With a coat of arms worth show-ing.
fz


Valse moderato (Society Girls)
Please pro-fess-or, please pro-fess-or, Wait pro - fess-or, tell me: When the
May-flow-er sailed on that day in June, and our grand-pa-rents left on their
hon - ey - moon, did they tra-vel first cab-in and sleep till noon, or
(Younger Girls)
were they-er, se-cond cab - in? Were there
Moderato


Allegretto
an - y lit - tle bugs on our fam - 'ly tree when I was a sprout of a
branch to be? Were there an - y lit - tle off - springs quite N. G.? Please
(Professors)
cure my cu - ri - os - i - ty. In the art of ge - ne -
Tempo I
- al - o - gy Psy - chol - o - gy re - quires know - ledg - y, and we


nev - er make a - pol-o gy for no sex, in-sects, noth-ing. We go
back B. C. in his - to - ry or start A. D. as the case may be; we'll
let you have a ti-tle out of roy-al - ty, and our fee will be ac-
- cord-ing-ly.
ff

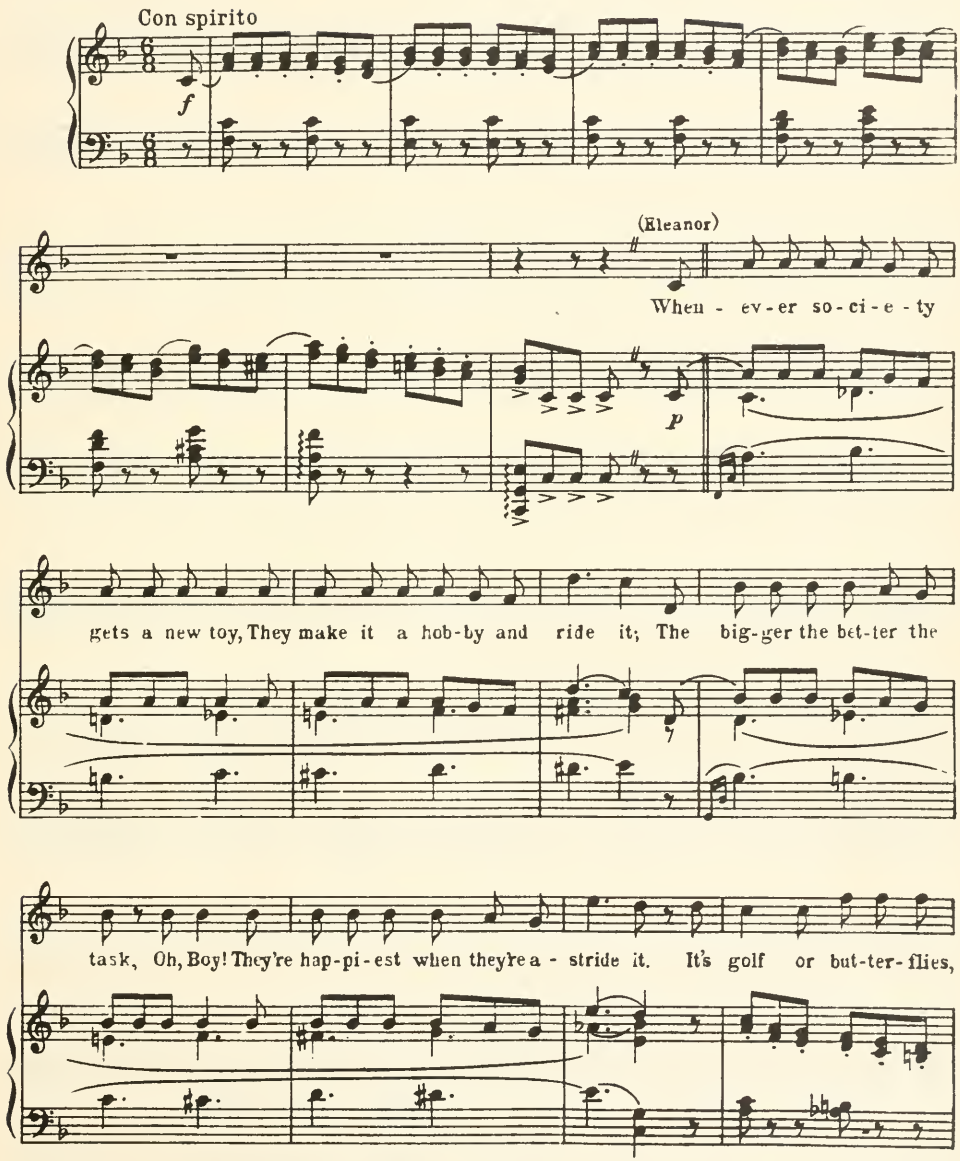

(All)
Un-der-neath the branch-es of our spread-ing fam'-ly tree,
come a-long with me, and meet your gran'-ma's, gran'-pa's lovely re-la-tions
Peep be-neath the cov-ers of our an-cient his-to-ry,
Un-der-neath the branch-es of our spread-ing fam'-ly tree.

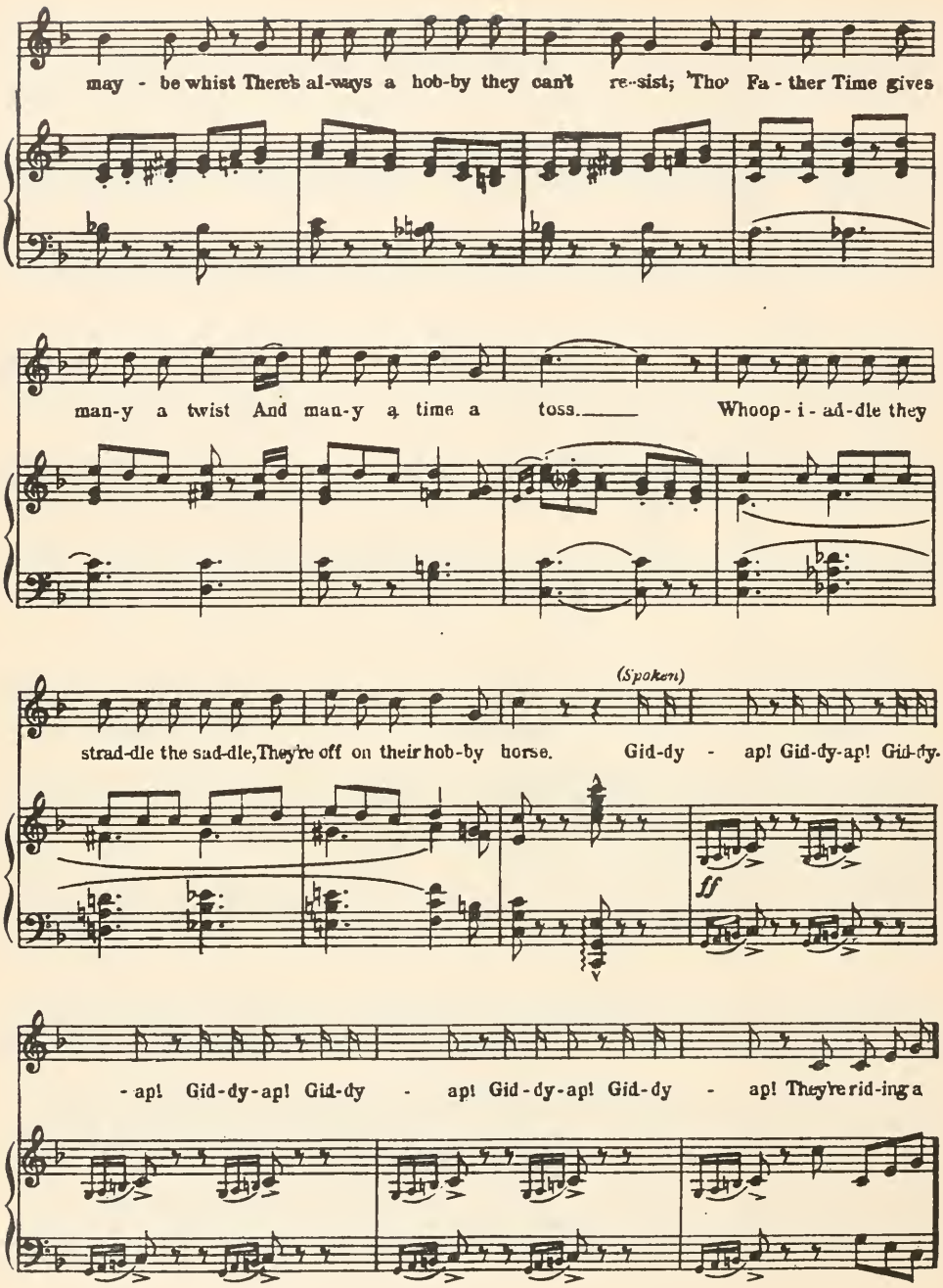
No 2- Hobbies

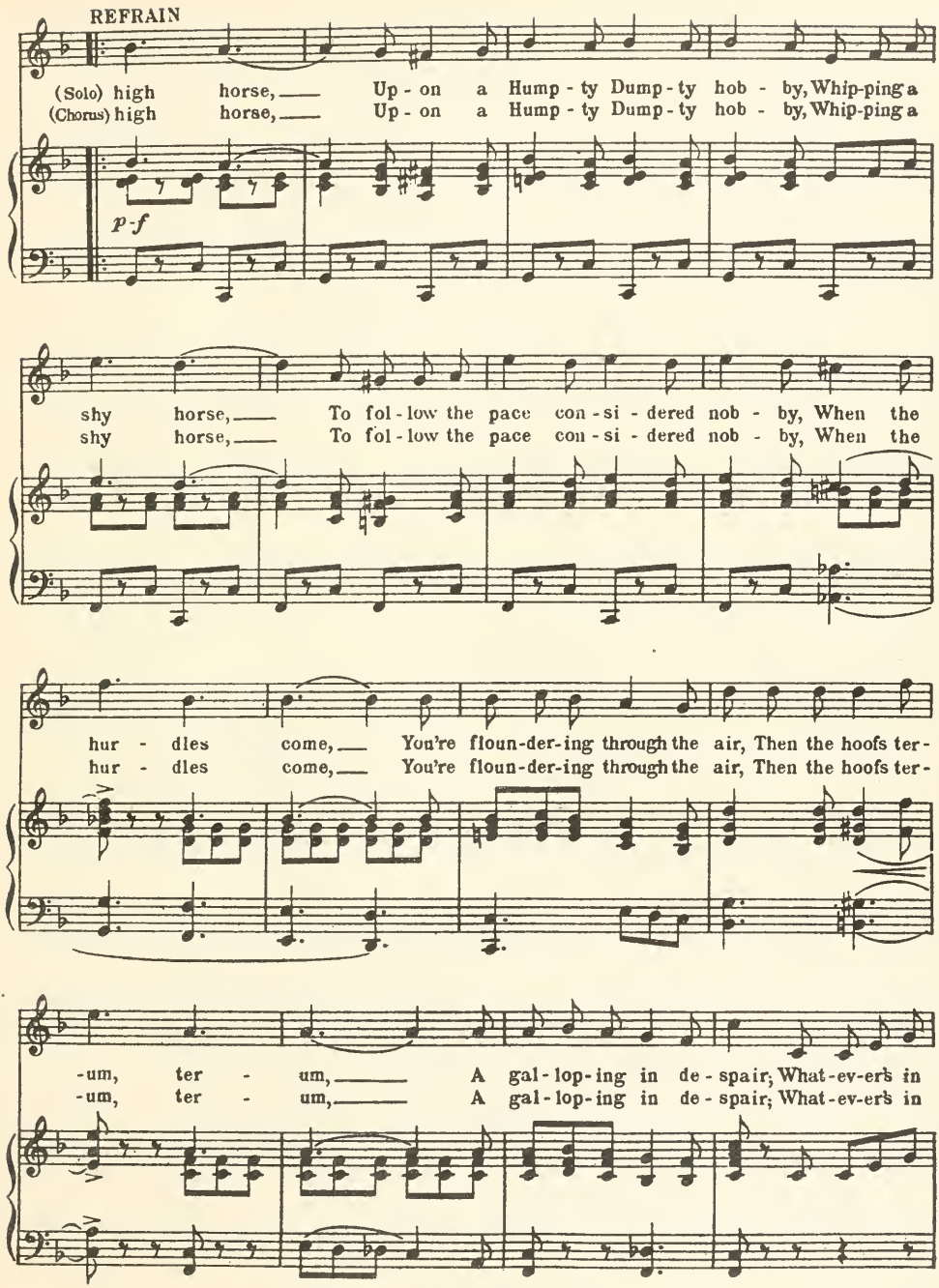
(Eleanor and Chorus)

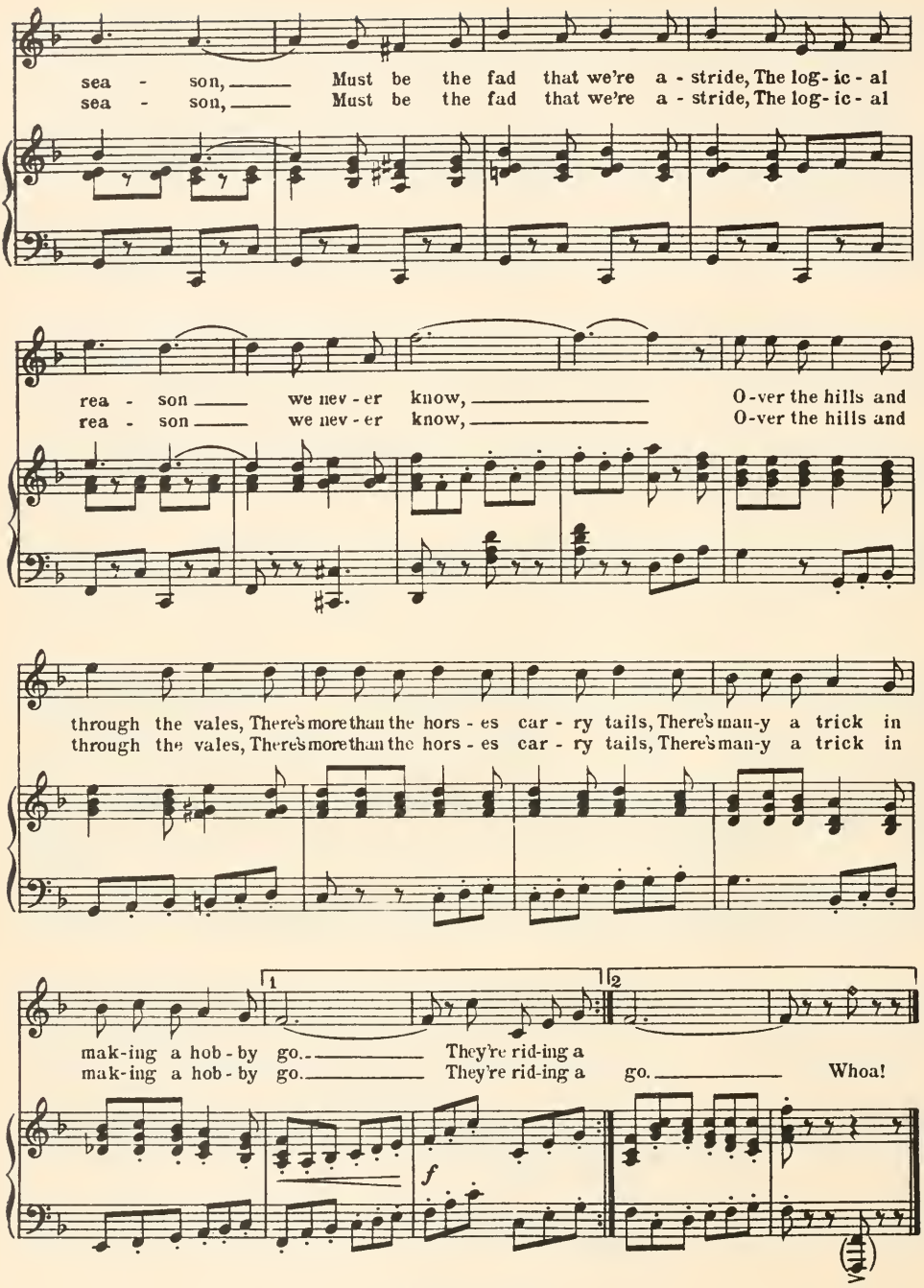
Lyric by
JOSEPH Mc CARTHY

Music by
HARRY TIERNEY




may - be whist There's al-ways a hob-by they can't re-sist; Tho' Fa - ther Time gives
man-y a twist And man-y a time a toss. Whoop - i - ad-dle they
(Spoken)
strad-dle the sad-dle, They're off on their hob-by horse. Gid-dy - ap! Gid-dy-ap! Gid-dy.
ff
- ap! Gid-dy-ap! Gid-dy - ap! Gid-dy-ap! Gid-dy - ap! They're rid-ing a


REFRAIN
(Solo) high horse, Up - on a Hump - ty Dump - ty hob - by, Whip-ping a
(Chorus) high horse, Up - on a Hump - ty Dump - ty hob - by, Whip-ping a
p-f
shy horse, To fol - low the pace con - si - dered nob - by, When the
shy horse, To fol - low the pace con - si - dered nob - by, When the
hur - dles come, You're floun-der-ing through the air, Then the hoofs ter -
hur - dles come, You're floun-der-ing through the air, Then the hoofs ter -
-um, ter - um, A gal - lop-ing in de - spair; What-ev-er's in
-um, ter - um, A gal - lop-ing in de - spair; What-ev-er's in

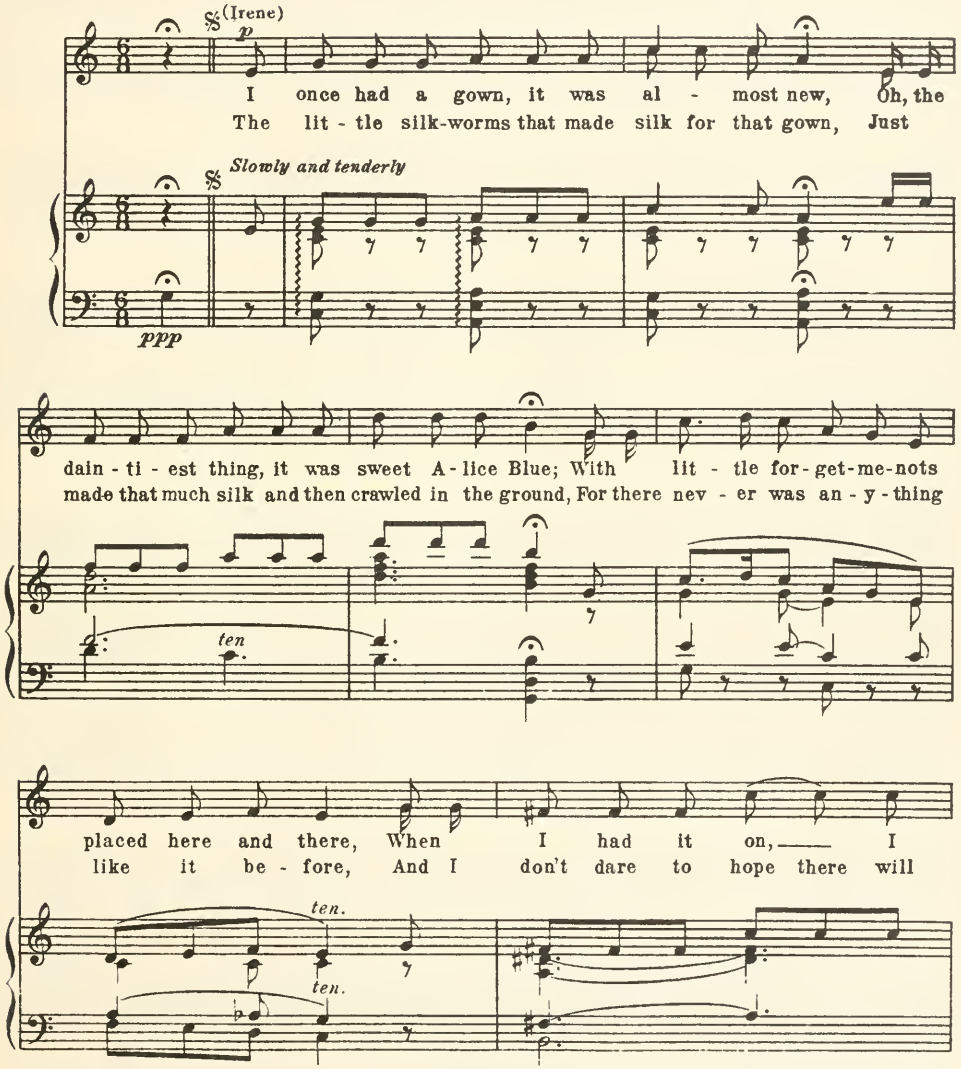

sea - son, Must be the fad that we're a - stride, The log - ic - al
sea - son, Must be the fad that we're a - stride, The log - ic - al
rea - son we nev - er know, O - ver the hills and
rea - son we nev - er know, O - ver the hills and
through the vales, There's more than the hors - es car - ry tails, There's man - y a trick in
through the vales, There's more than the hors - es car - ry tails, There's man - y a trick in
1
2
mak - ing a hob - by go. They're rid - ing a
mak - ing a hob - by go. They're rid - ing a go. Whoa!
f

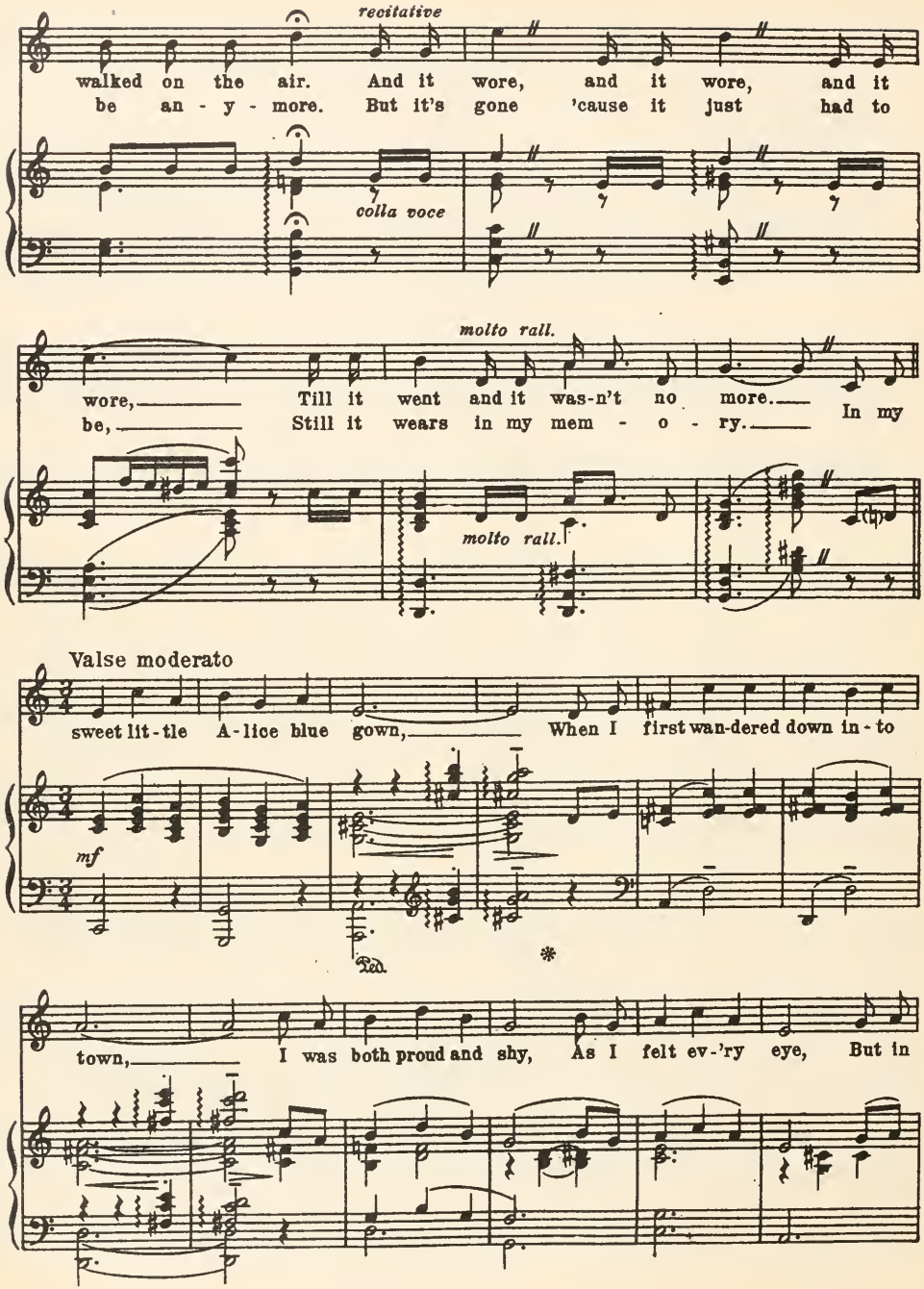
No. 3 Alice Blue Gown

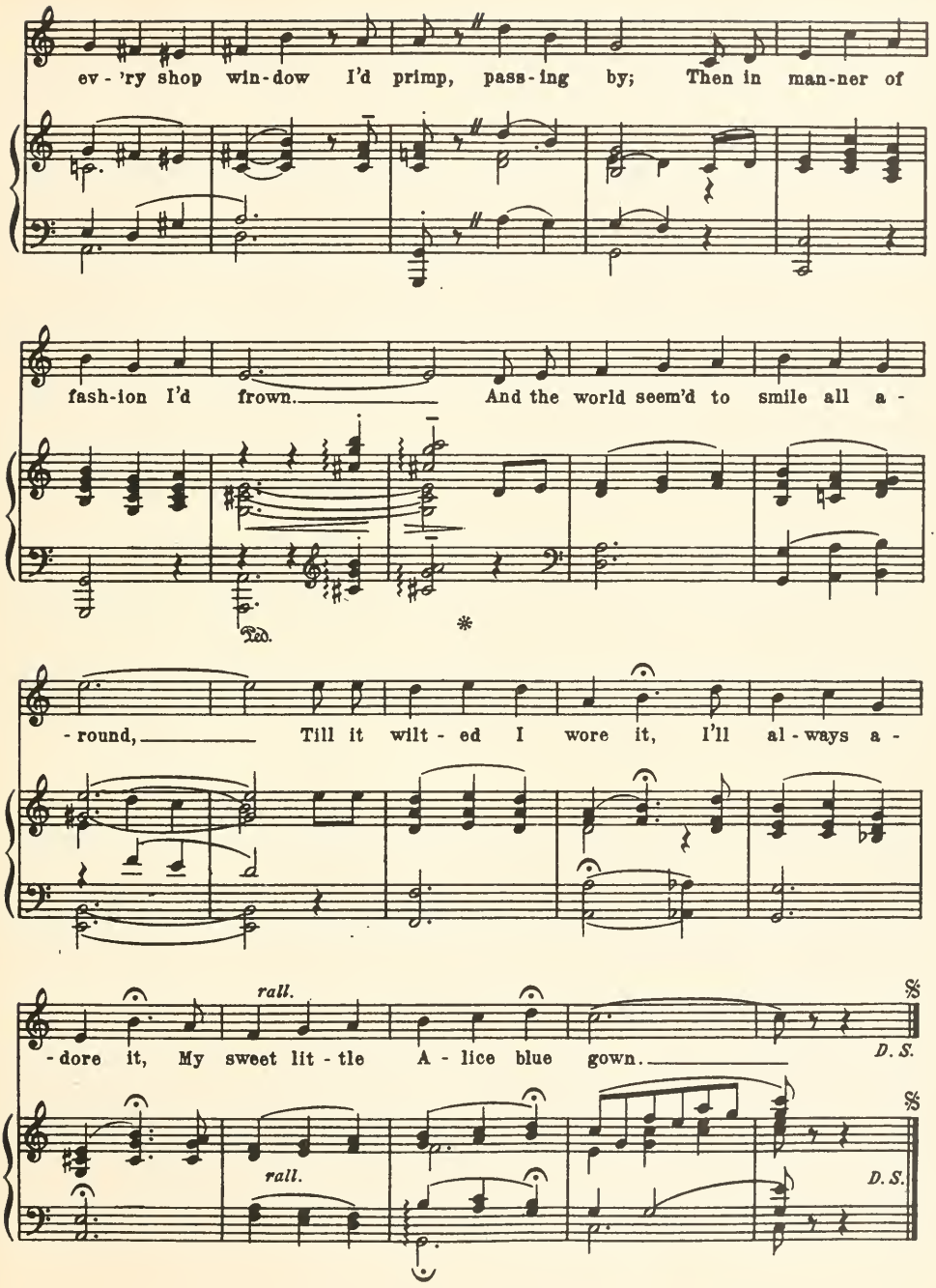
SOLO
(Irene)

Lyric by
JOSEPH Mc CARTHY

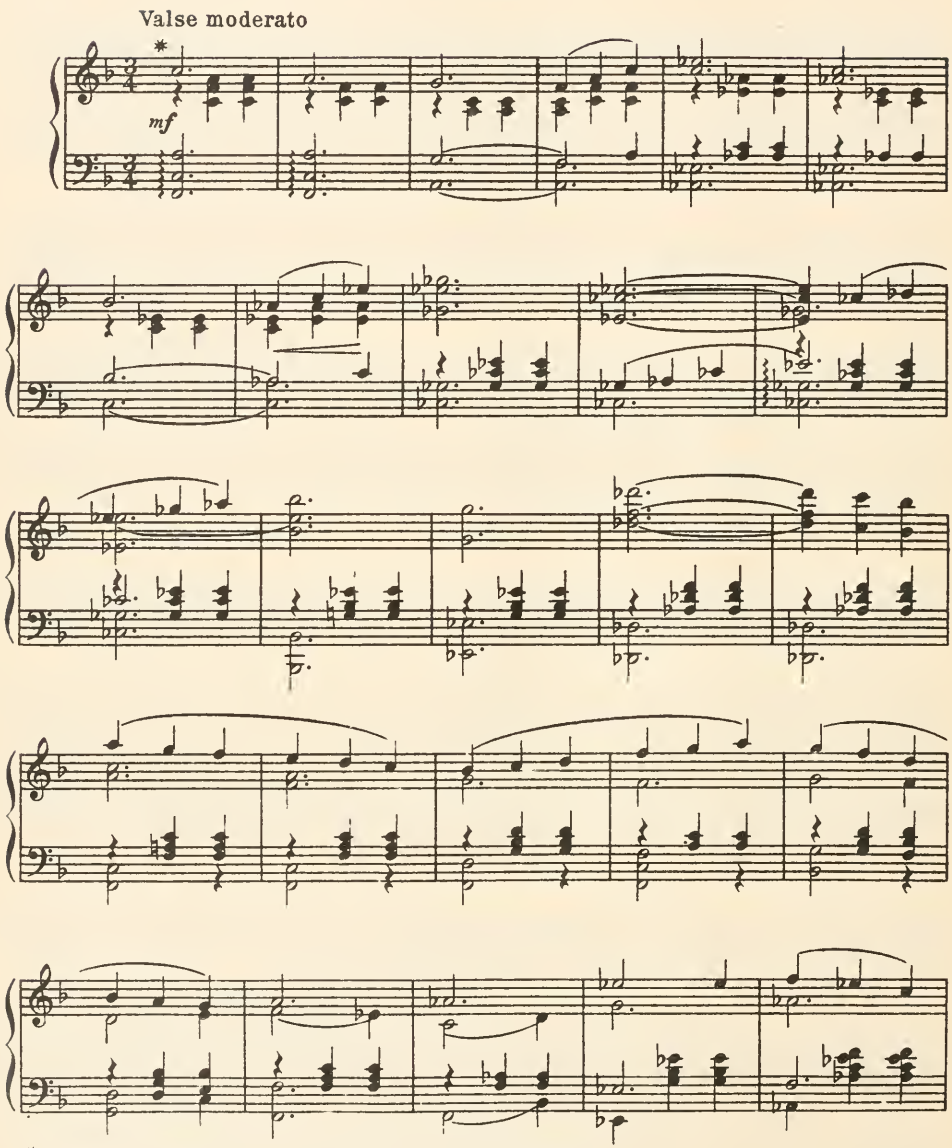
Music by
HARRY TIERNEY




recitative
walked on the air. And it wore, and it wore, and it
be an - y - more. But it's gone 'cause it just had to
colla voce
molto rall.
wore, Till it went and it was-n't no more. In my
be, Still it wears in my mem - o - ry.
molto rall.
Valse moderato
sweet lit-tle A-lice blue gown, When I first wan-dered down in-to
mf
Ped.
*
town, I was both proud and shy, As I felt ev-'ry eye, But in


ev - 'ry shop win-dow I'd primp, pass-ing by; Then in man-ner of
fash-ion I'd frown. And the world seem'd to smile all a -
Ped.
*
- round, Till it wilt - ed I wore it, I'll al - ways a -
rall.
- dore it, My sweet lit - tle A - lice blue gown.
D. S.
rall.
D. S.

No. 4a For Change to Scene II



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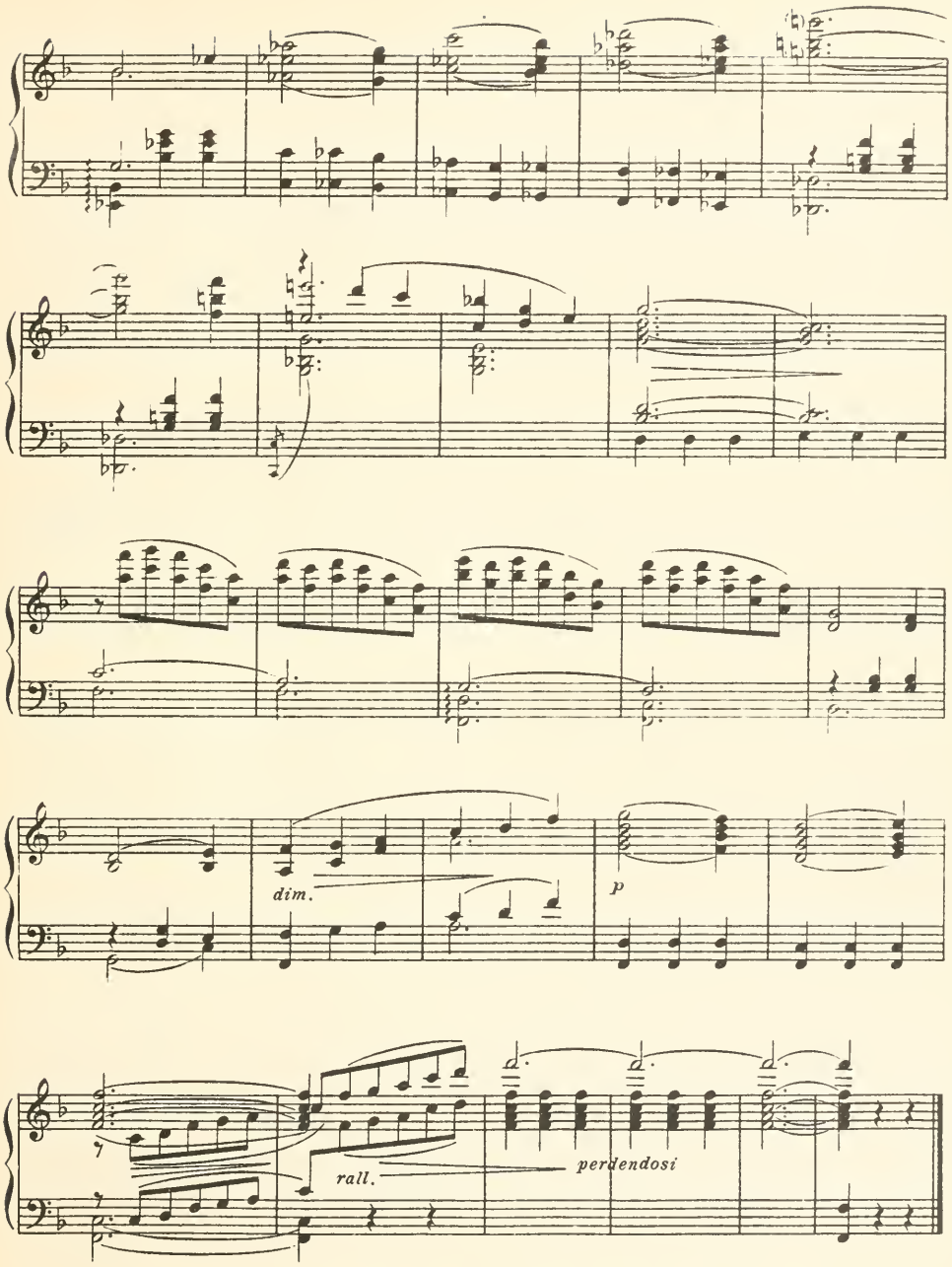
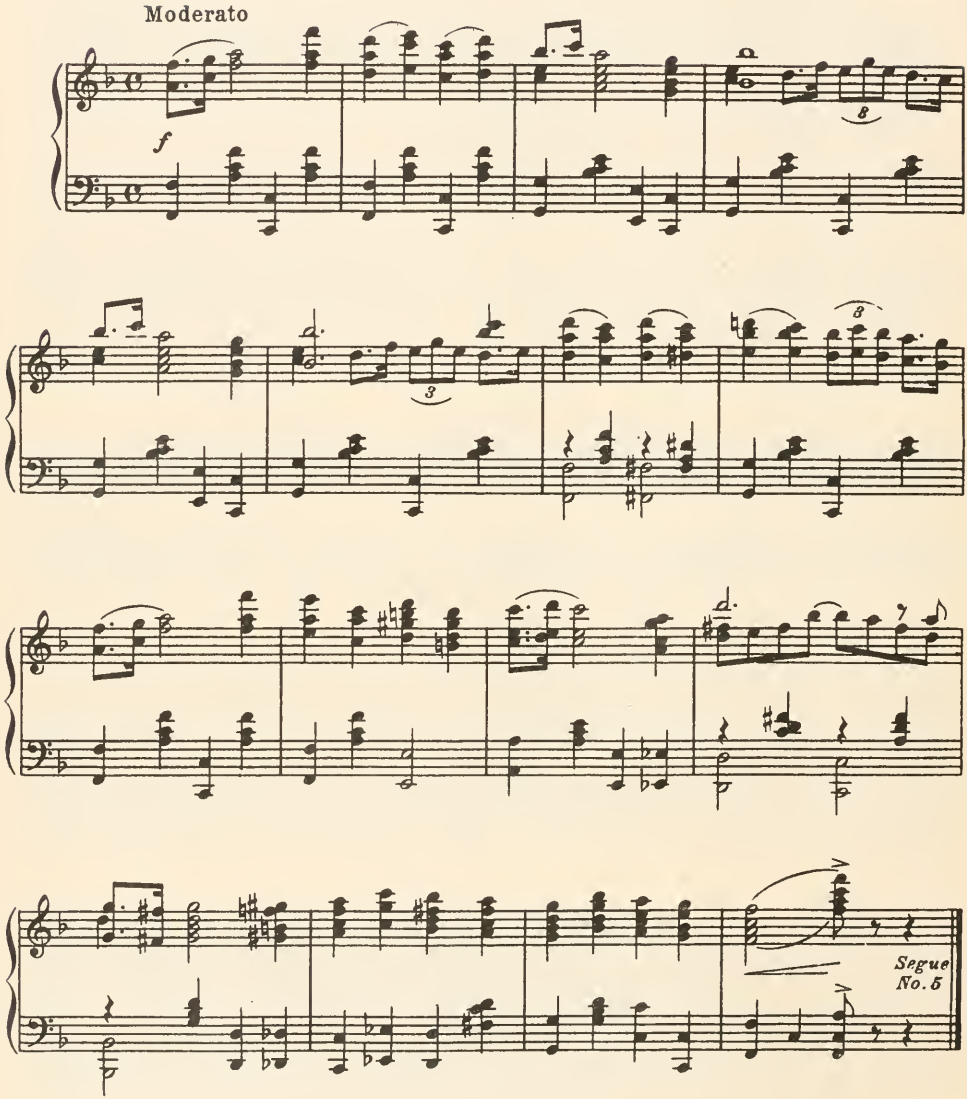

dim.
p
rall.
perdendosi

No. 4b For Change to Scene III



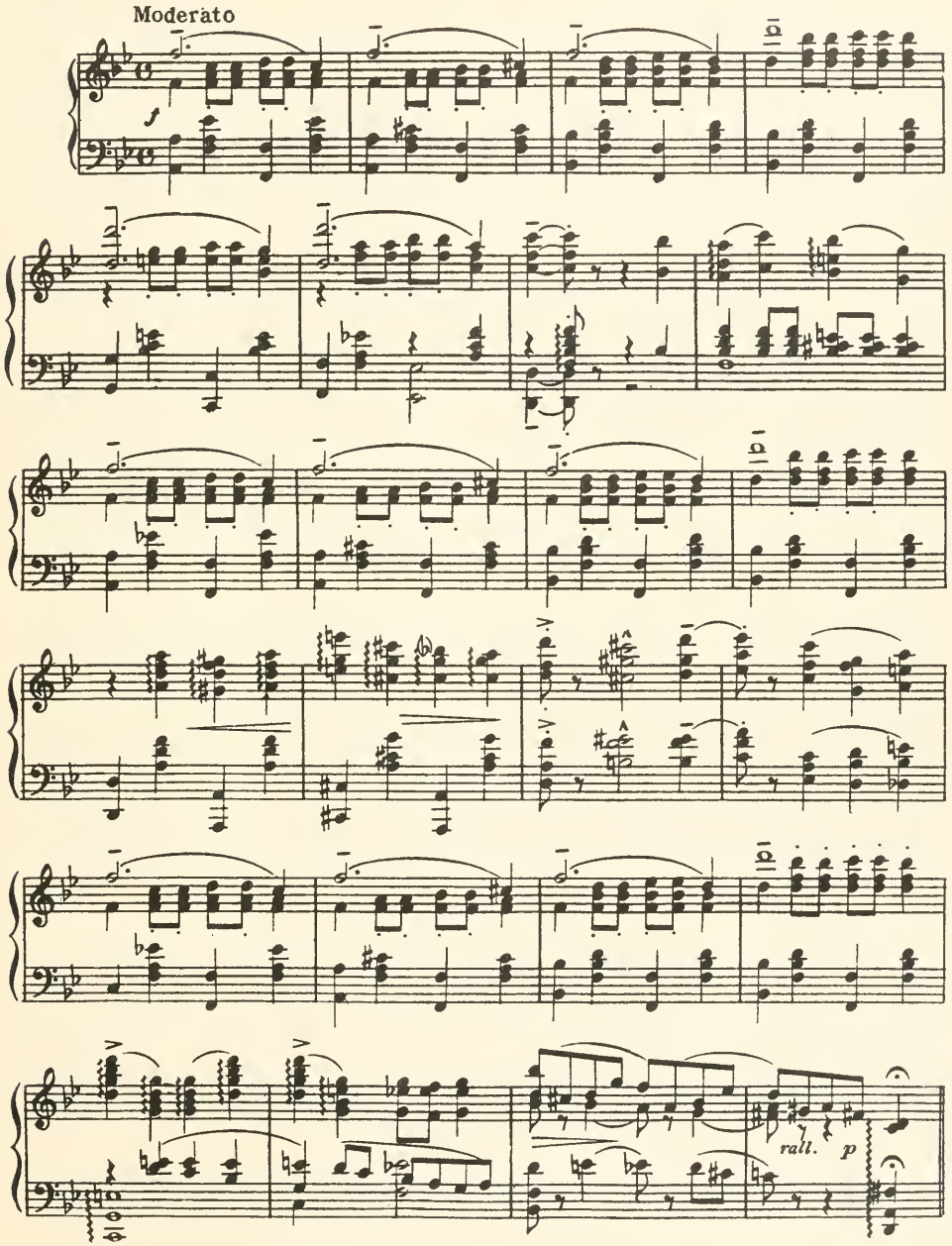
No5 – Castle Of Dreams

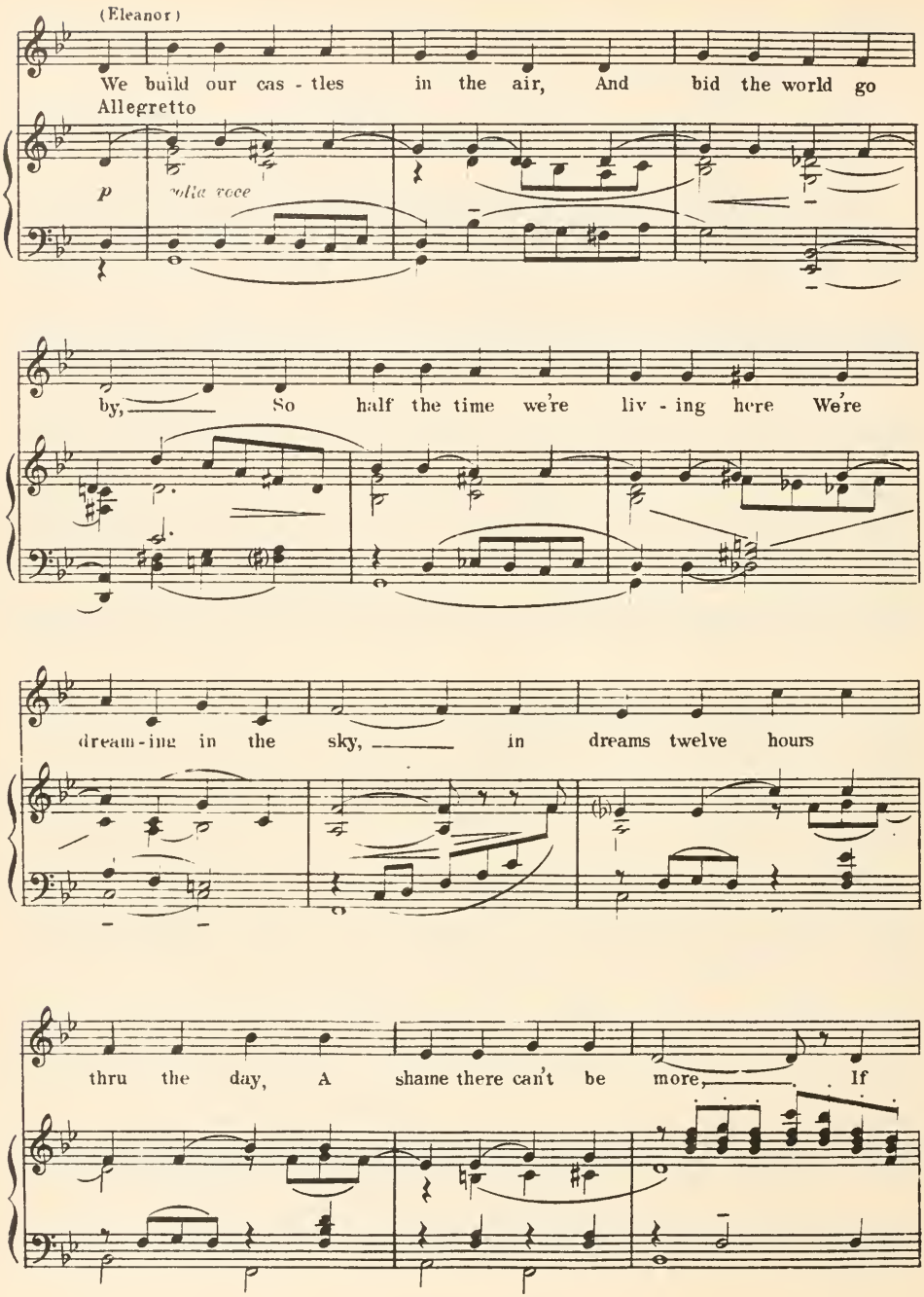
(Eleanor and Chorus)

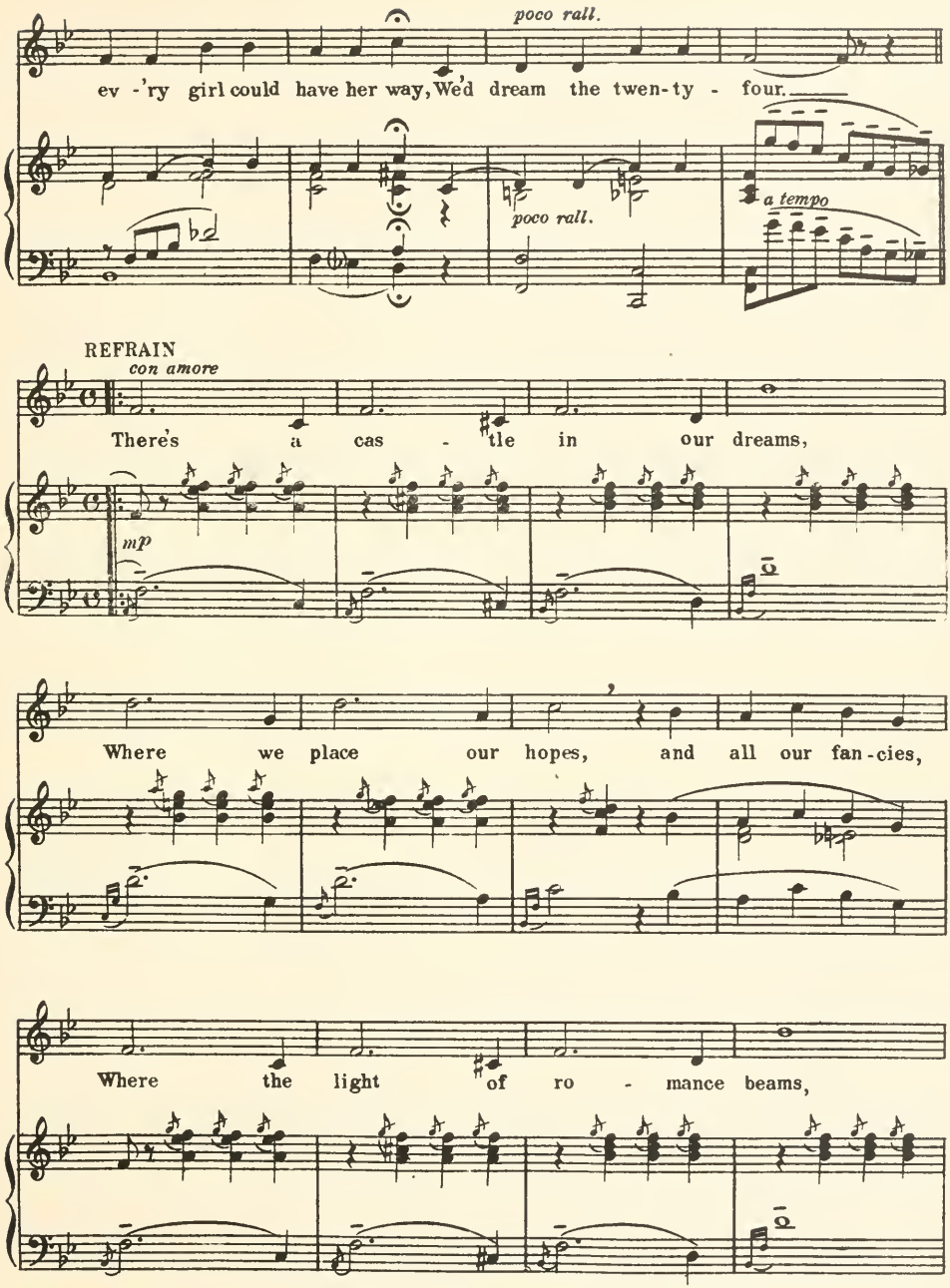
Lyric by
JOSEPH Mc CARTHY

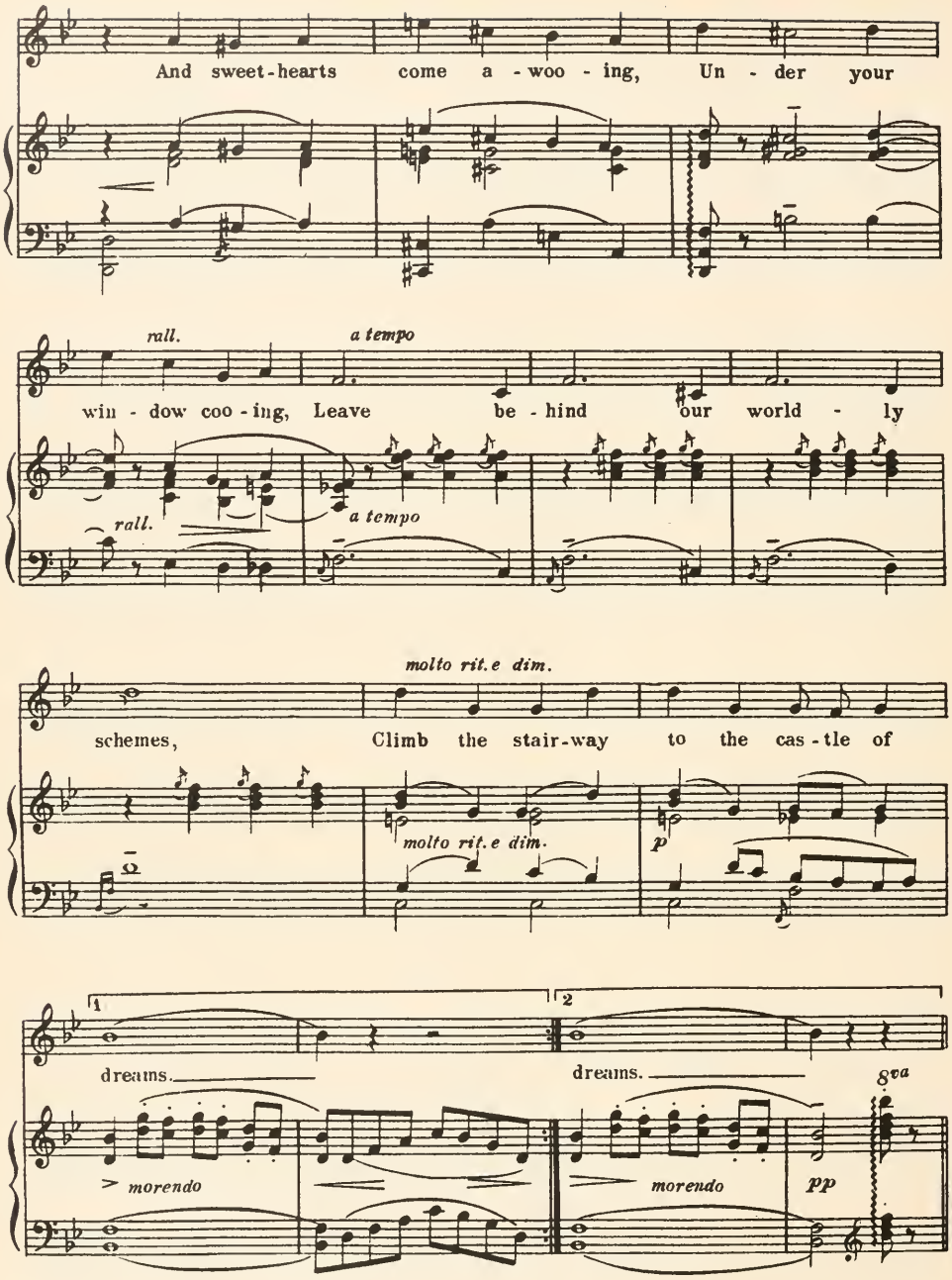
Music by
HARRY TIERNEY

Moderato

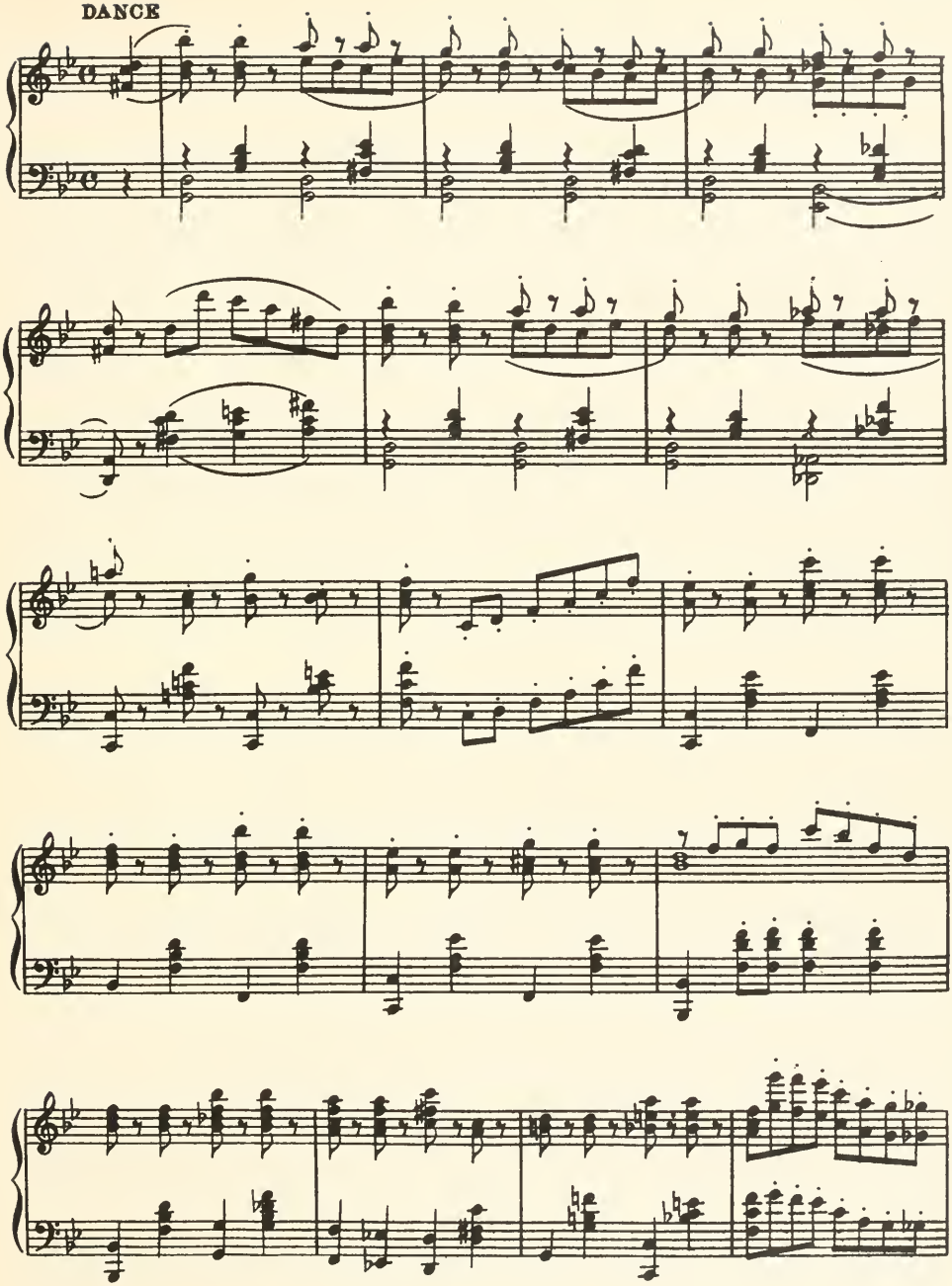


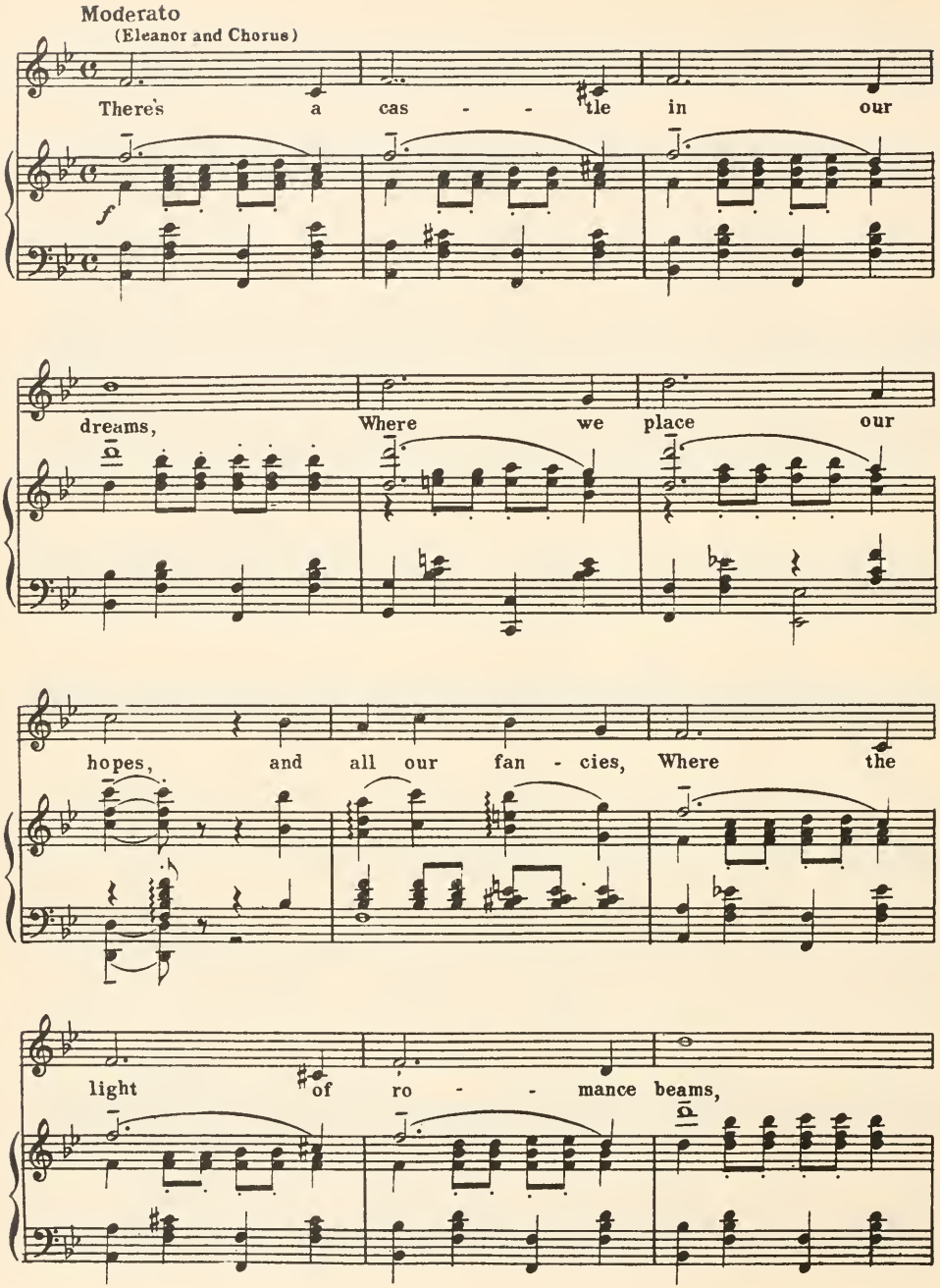

(Eleanor)
We build our cas - tles in the air, And bid the world go
Allegretto
p
volla voce
by, So half the time we're liv - ing here We're
dream - ing in the sky, in dreams twelve hours
thru the day, A shame there can't be more, If

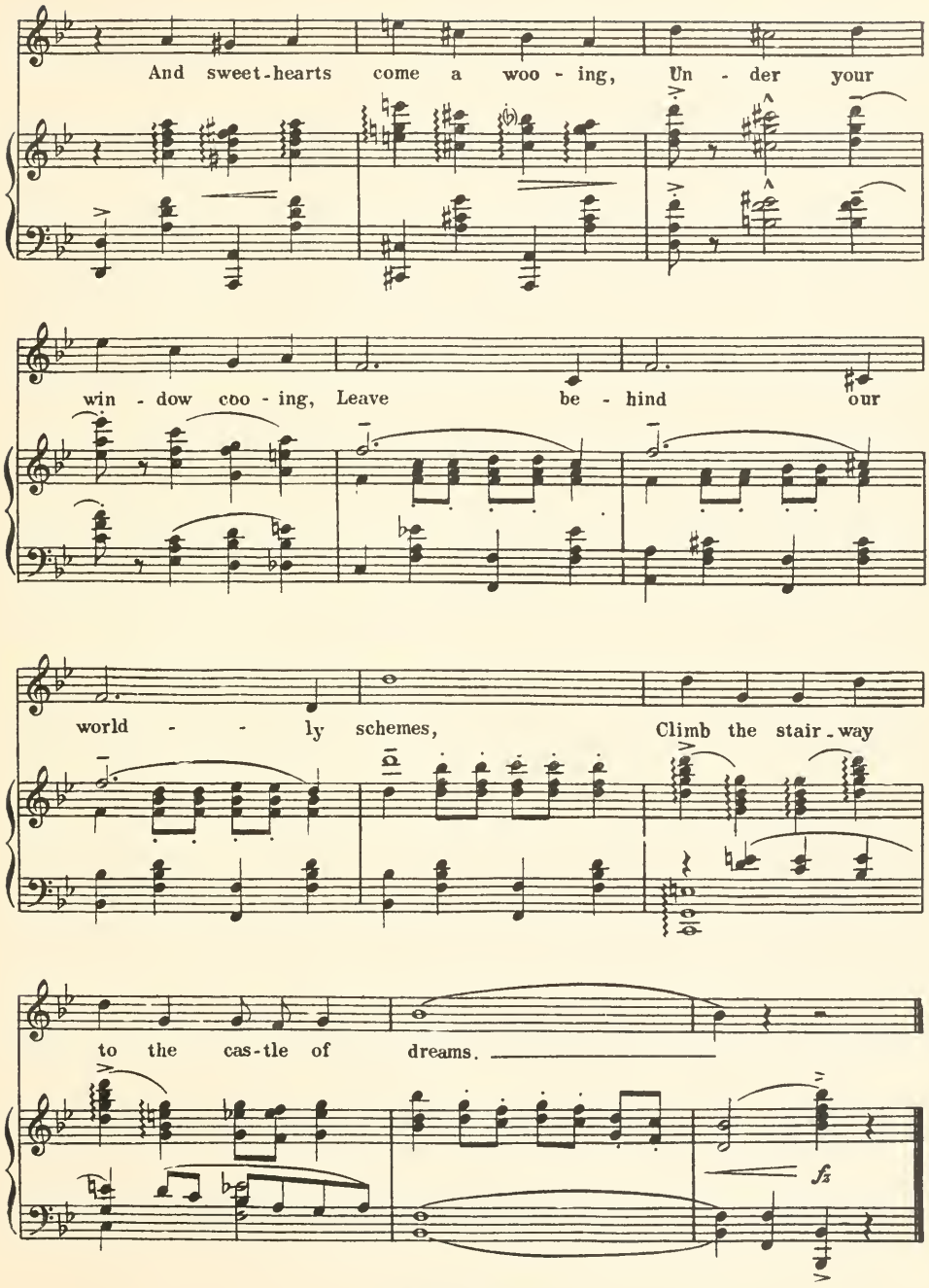

poco rall.
ev - 'ry girl could have her way, We'd dream the twen-ty - four.
poco rall.
a tempo
REFRAIN
con amore
There's a cas - tle in our dreams,
mp
Where we place our hopes, and all our fan-cies,
Where the light of ro - mance beams,


And sweet-hearts come a-woo-ing, Un-der your
rall.
a tempo
win-dow coo-ing, Leave be-hind our world-ly
rall.
a tempo
molto rit.e dim.
schemes, Climb the stair-way to the cas-tle of
molto rit.e dim.
p
1
2
dreams.
dreams.
8va
> morendo
morendo
pp

DANCE




Moderato
(Eleanor and Chorus)
There's a cas - - tle in our
dreams, Where we place our
hopes, and all our fan - cies, Where the
light of ro - - mance beams,


And sweet-hearts come a woo - ing, Un - der your
win - dow coo - ing, Leave be - hind our
world - - ly schemes, Climb the stair-way
to the cas-tle of dreams.
fz

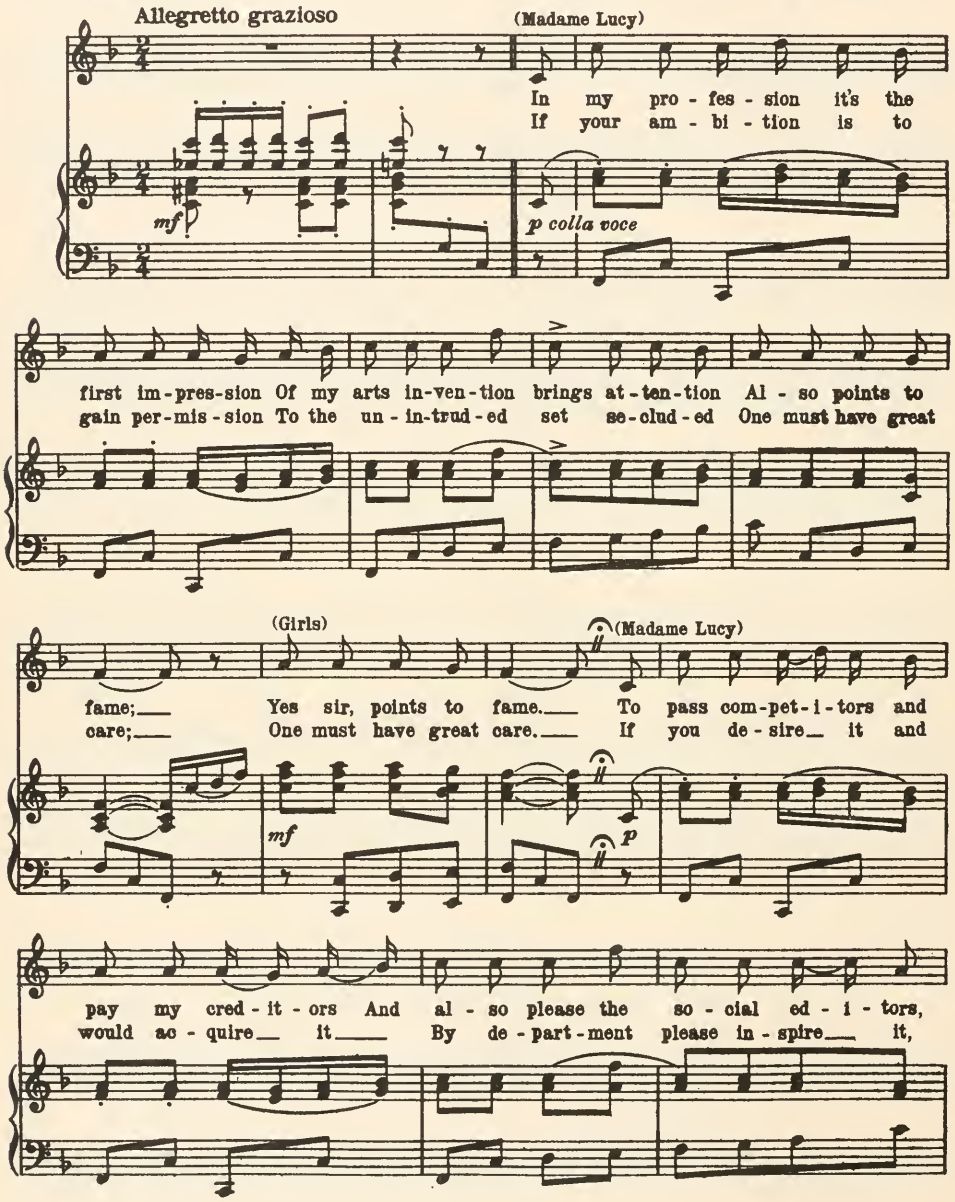
No.6.- The Talk Of The Town

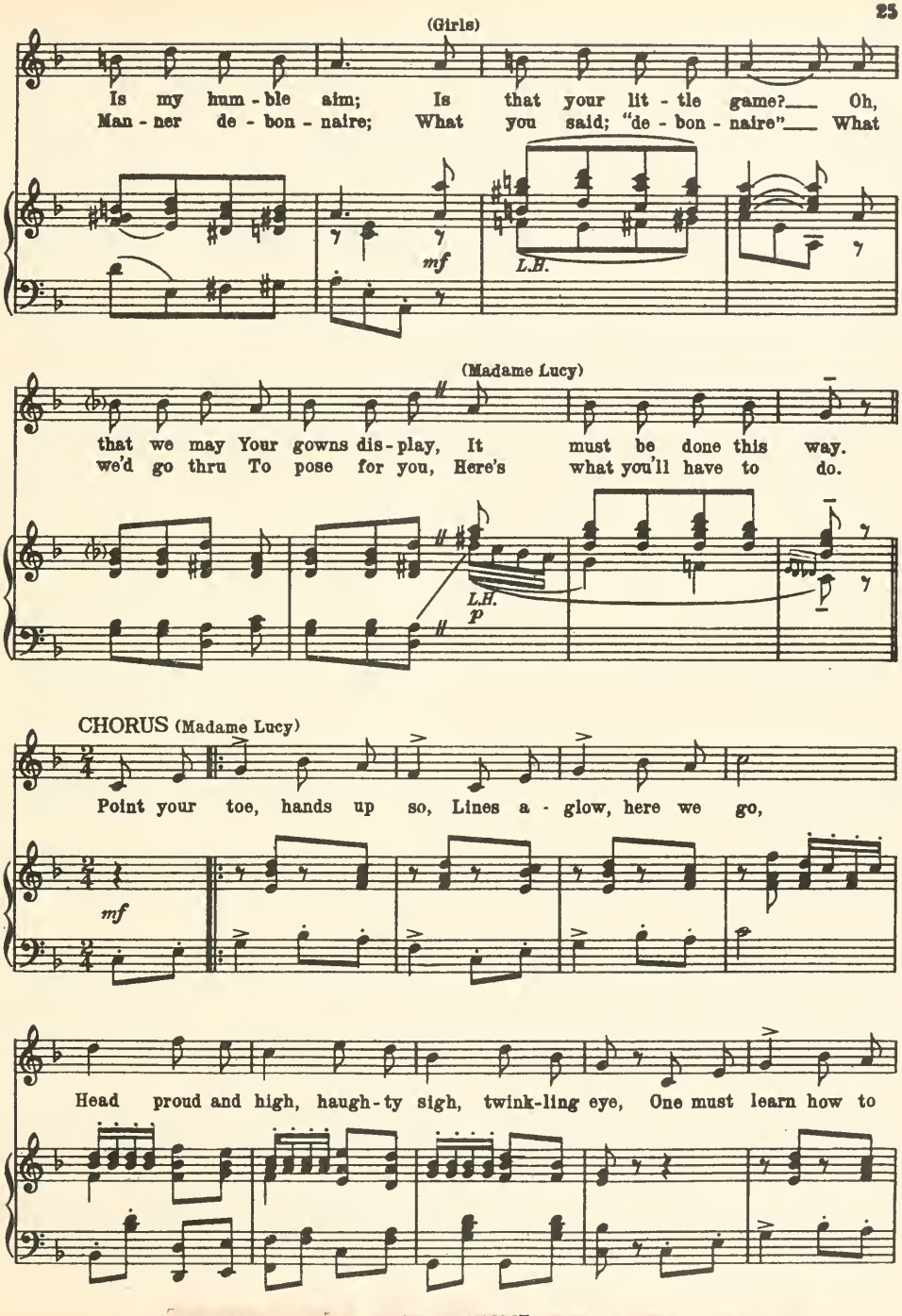
TRIO

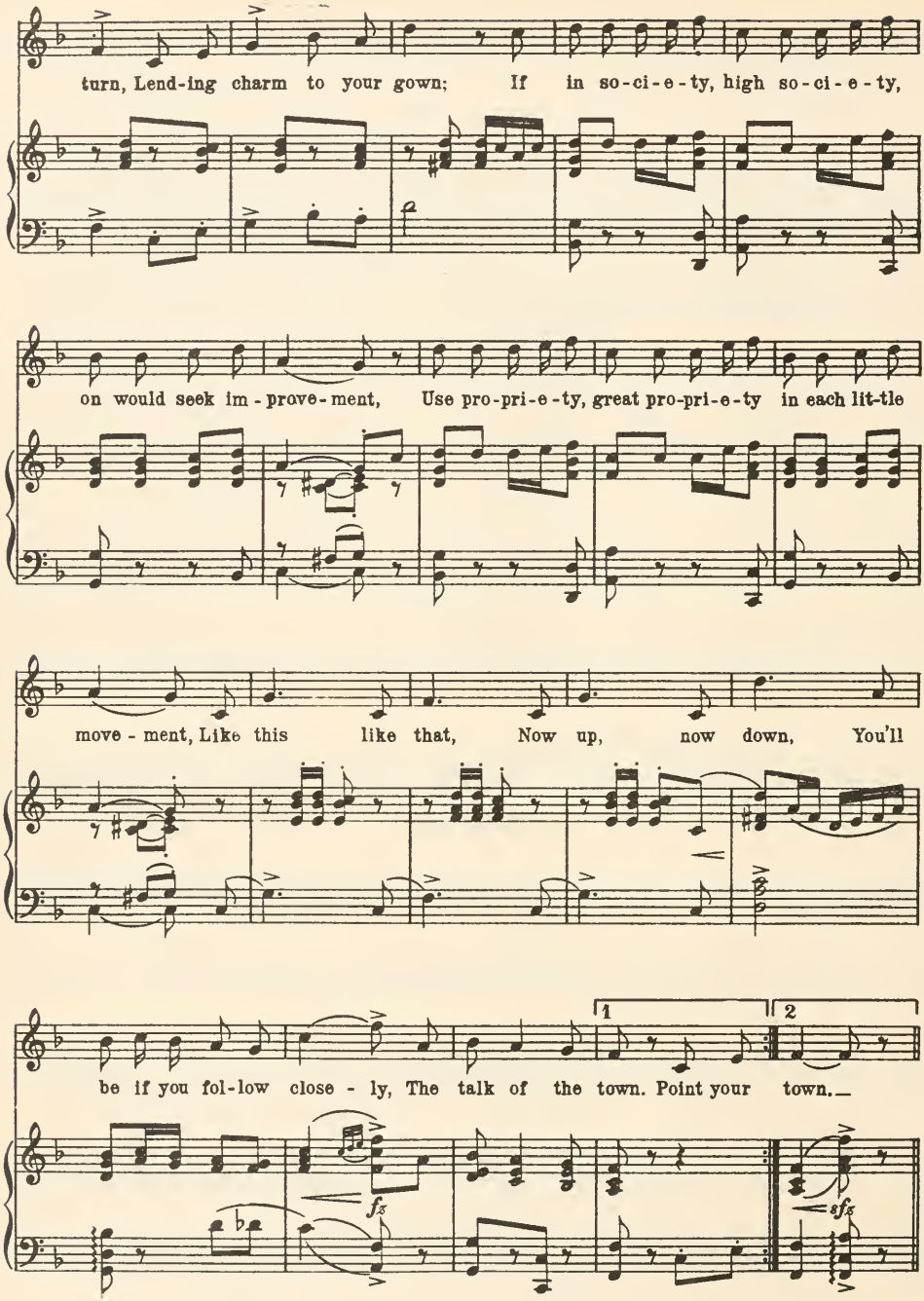
(Madame Lucy, Jane & Helen)

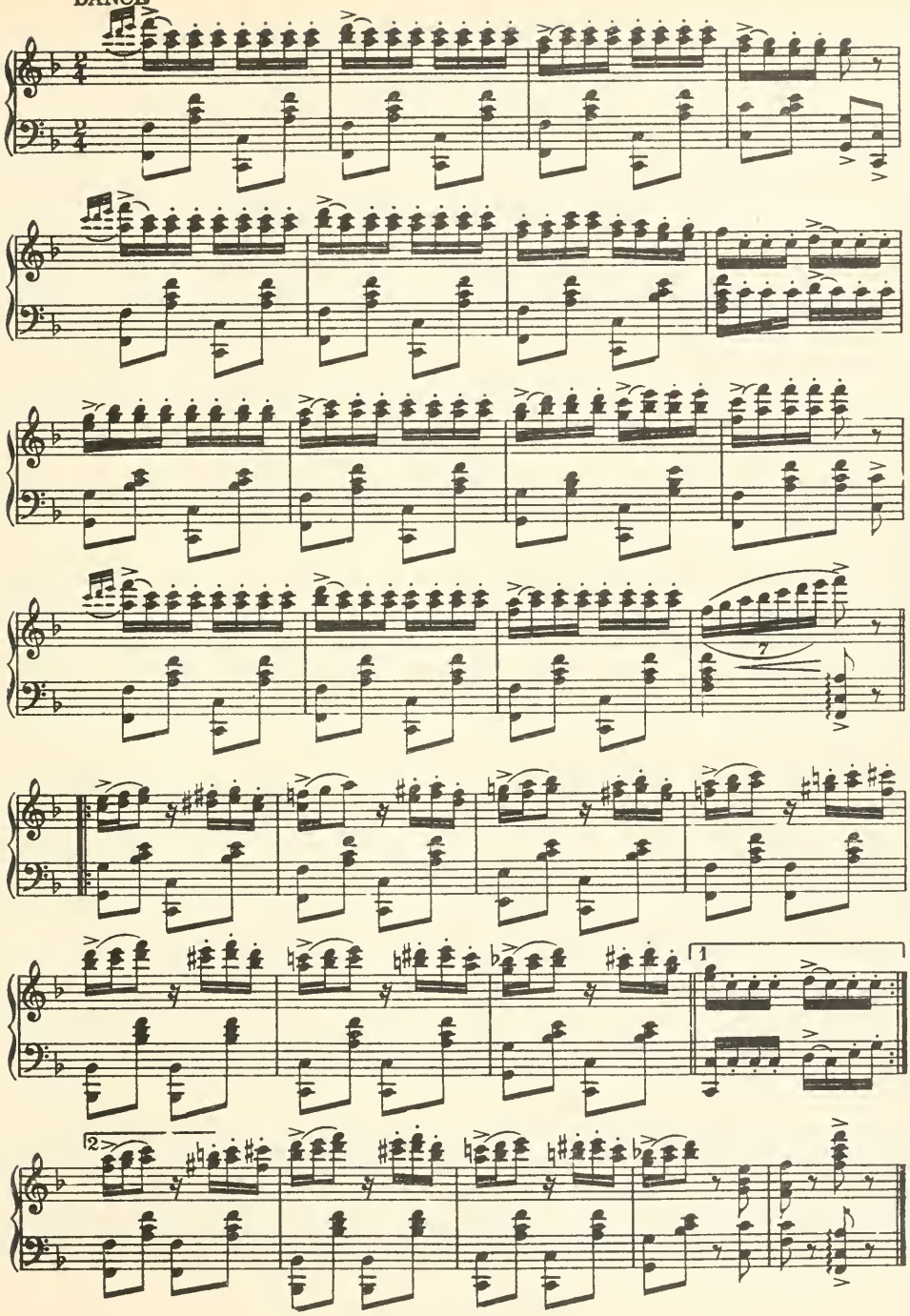
Lyric by
JOSEPH Mc CARTHY

Music by
HARRY TIERNEY




(Girls)
Is my hum - ble aim; Is that your lit - tle game?___ Oh,
Man - ner de - bon - naire; What you said; "de - bon - naire"___ What
mf
L.H.
(Madame Lucy)
that we may Your gowns dis - play, It must be done this way.
we'd go thru To pose for you, Here's what you'll have to do.
L.H.
p
CHORUS (Madame Lucy)
Point your toe, hands up so, Lines a - glow, here we go,
mf
Head proud and high, haugh - ty sigh, twink - ling eye, One must learn how to


turn, Lend-ing charm to your gown; If in so-ci-e-ty, high so-ci-e-ty,
on would seek im-prove-ment, Use pro-pri-e-ty, great pro-pri-e-ty in each lit-tle
move-ment, Like this like that, Now up, now down, You'll
be if you fol-low close-ly, The talk of the town. Point your town.
1
2
fz
sfz

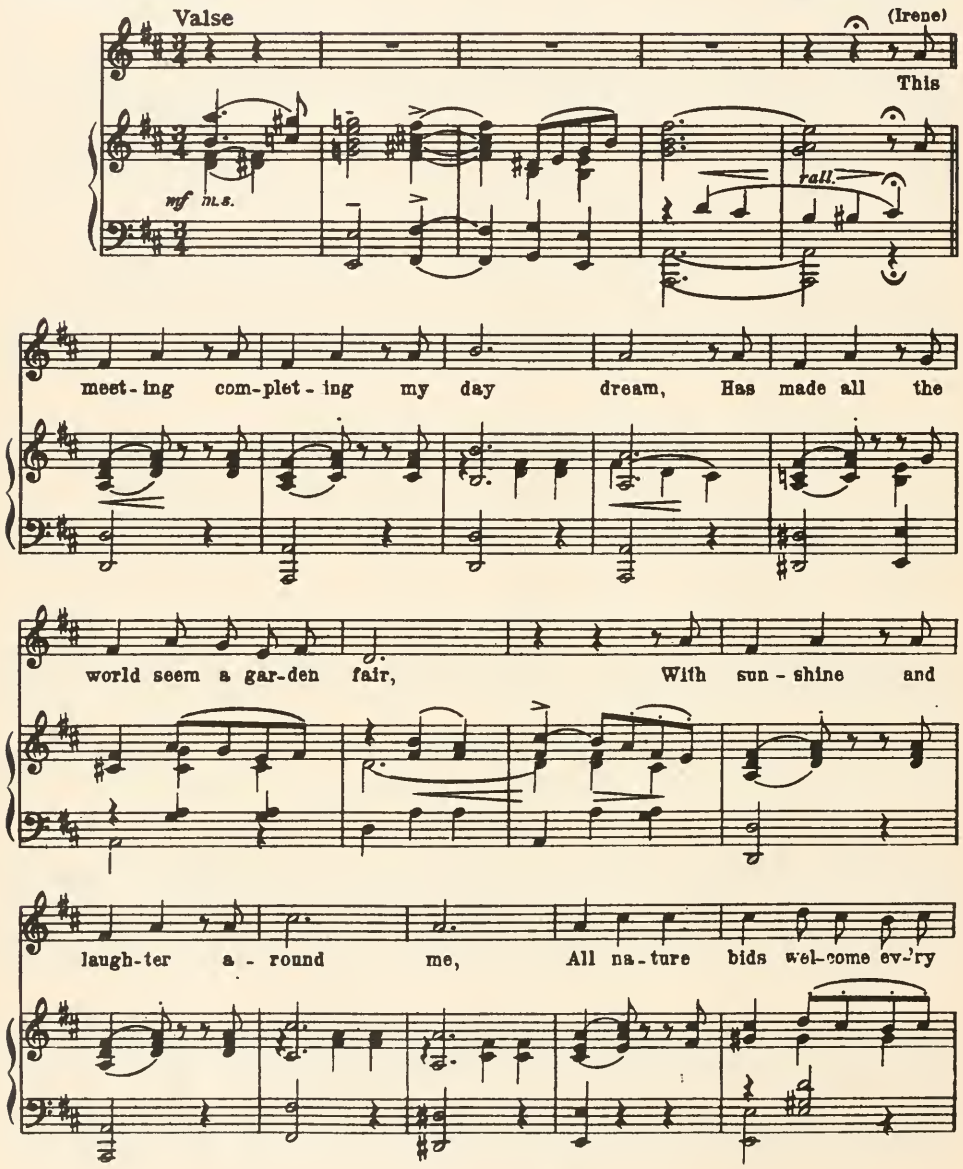

7
1
2

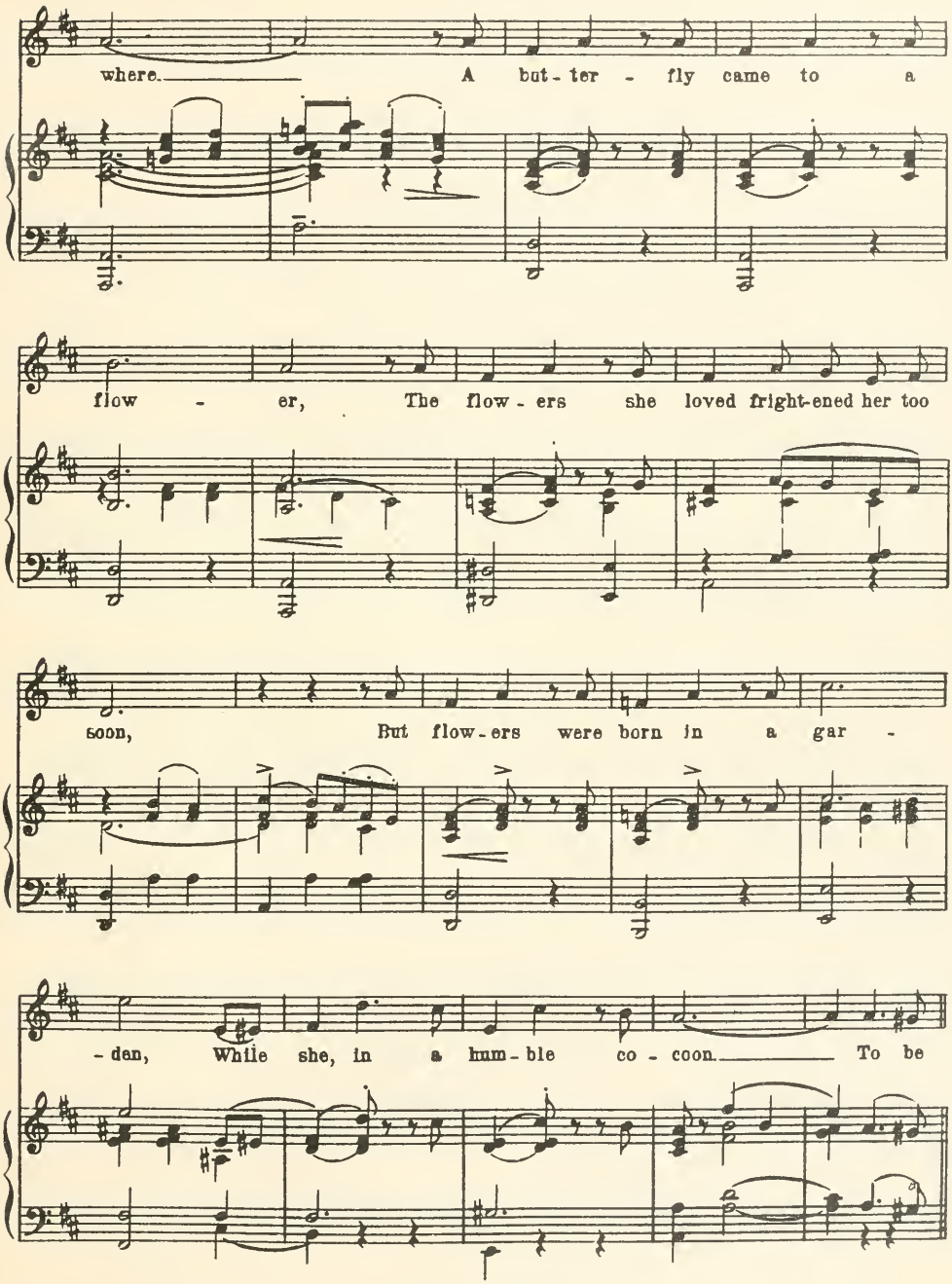
No7. To Be Worthy

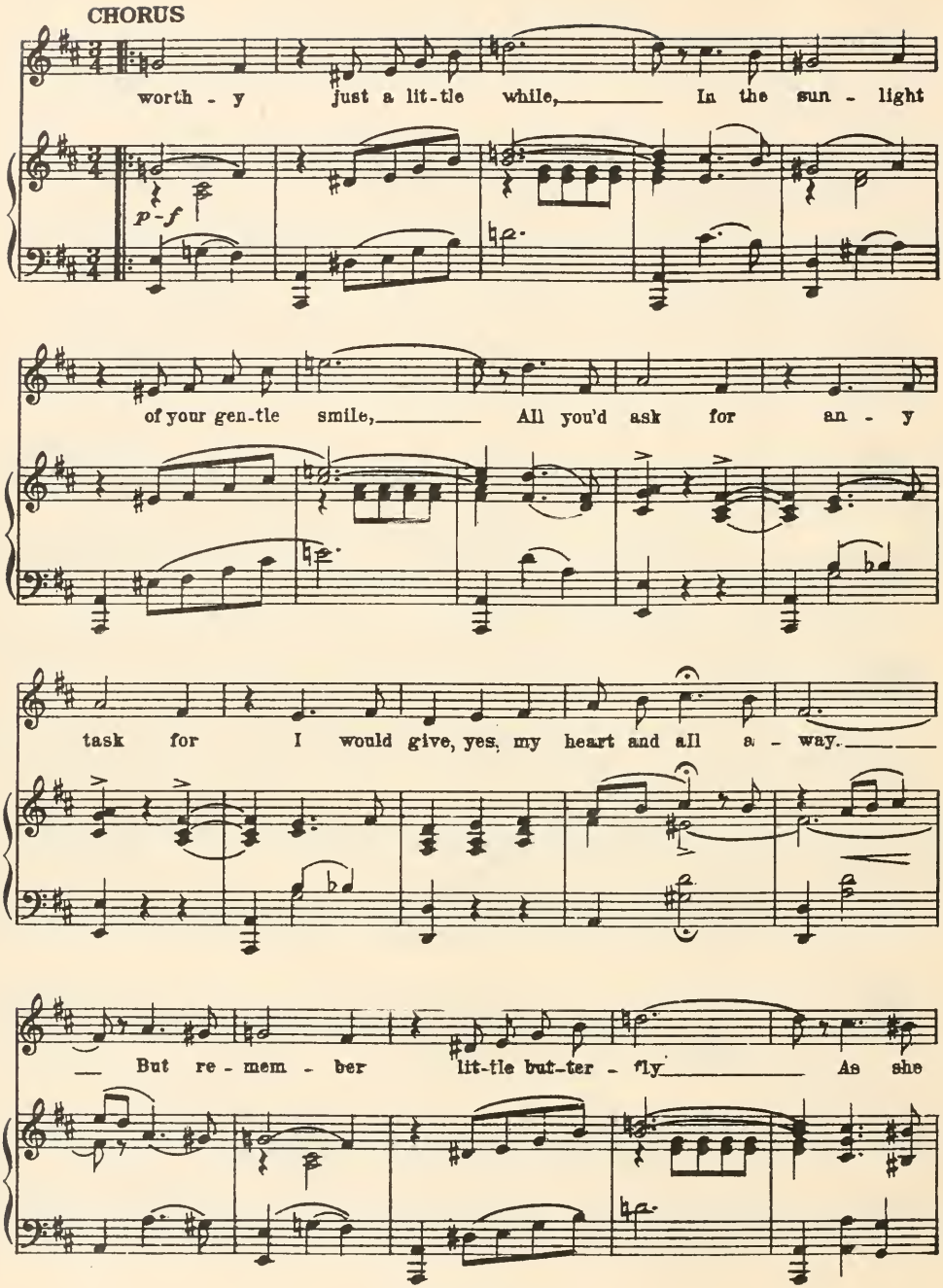
(Irene and Ensemble)

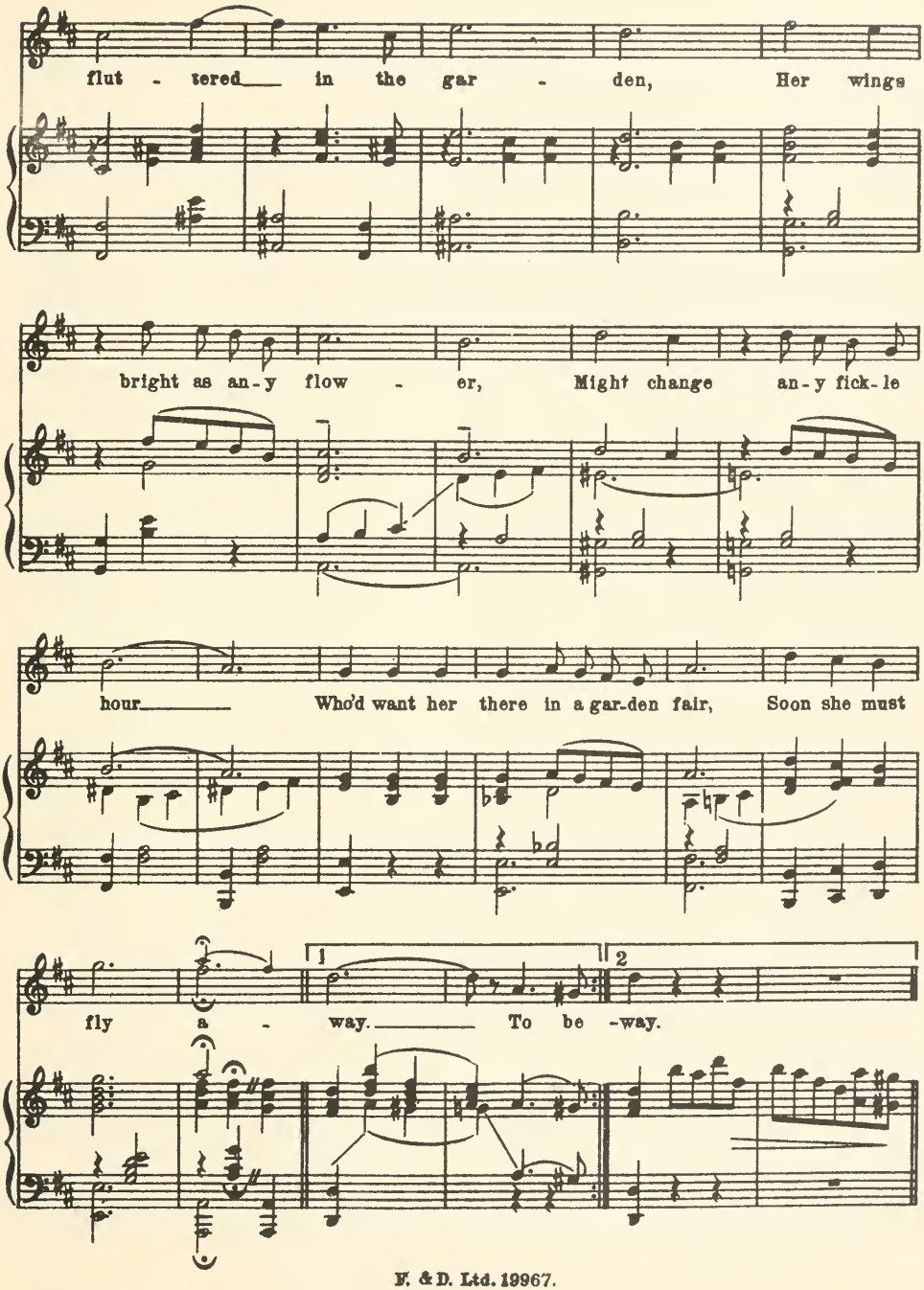
Lyric by
JOSEPH Mc CARTHY

Music by
HARRY TIERNEY



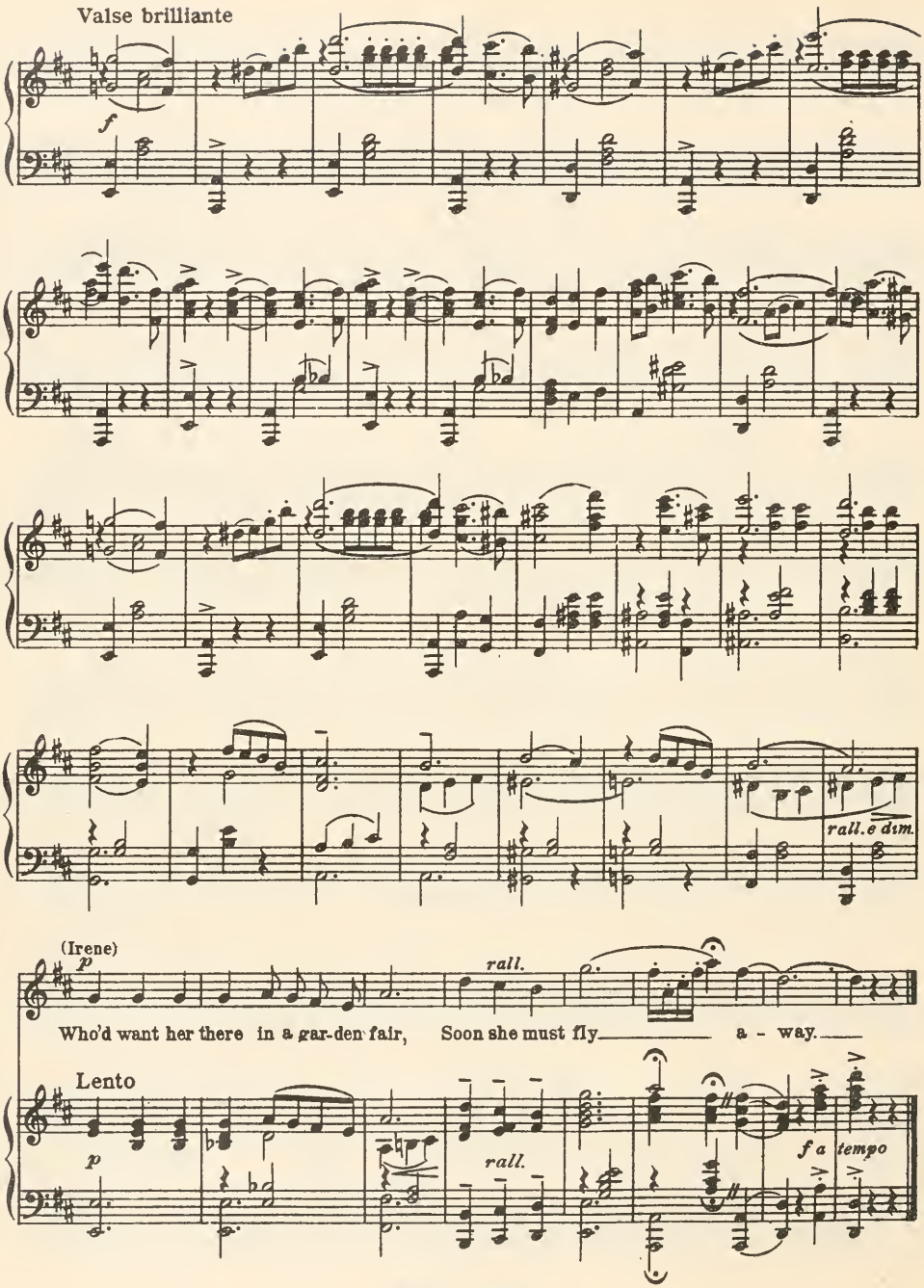

where. A but - ter - fly came to a
flow - er, The flow - ers she loved fright-ened her too
soon, But flow - ers were born in a gar -
- den, While she, in a hum - ble co - coon. To be


CHORUS
worth - y just a lit-tle while, In the sun - light
p - f
of your gen-tle smile, All you'd ask for an - y
task for I would give, yes, my heart and all a - way.
But re - mem - ber lit-tle but-ter - fly As she


flut - tered in the gar - den, Her wings
bright as an-y flow - er, Might change an-y fick-le
hour Who'd want her there in a gar-den fair, Soon she must
fly a - way. To be -way.
1
2

DANCE

Valse brilliante

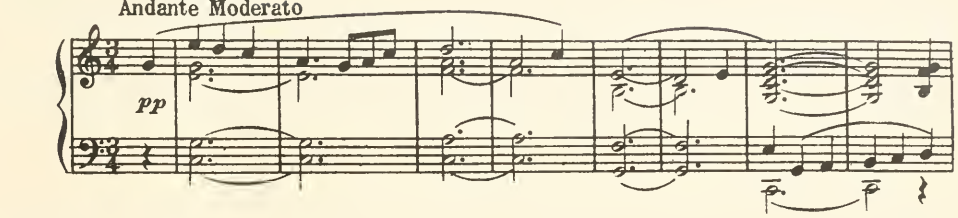


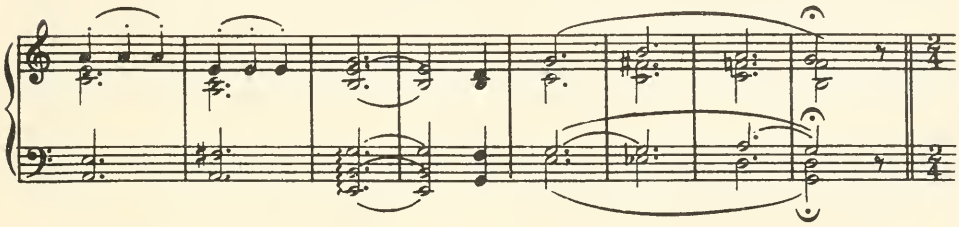
No. 8. Finale Act I.

Lyric by
JOSEPH Mc CARTHY

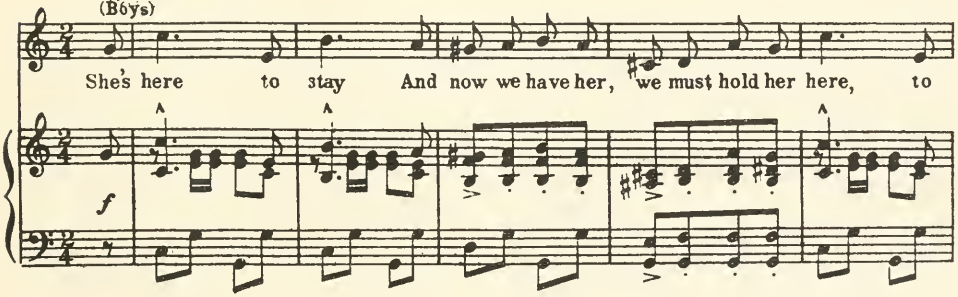
Music by
HARRY TIERNEY

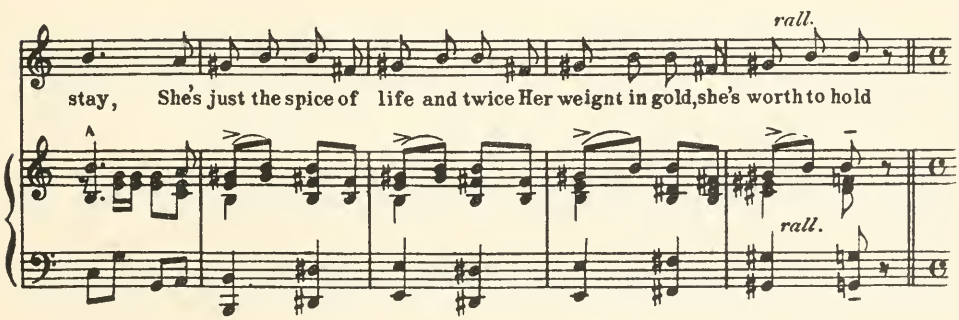
Dialogue
Andante Moderato

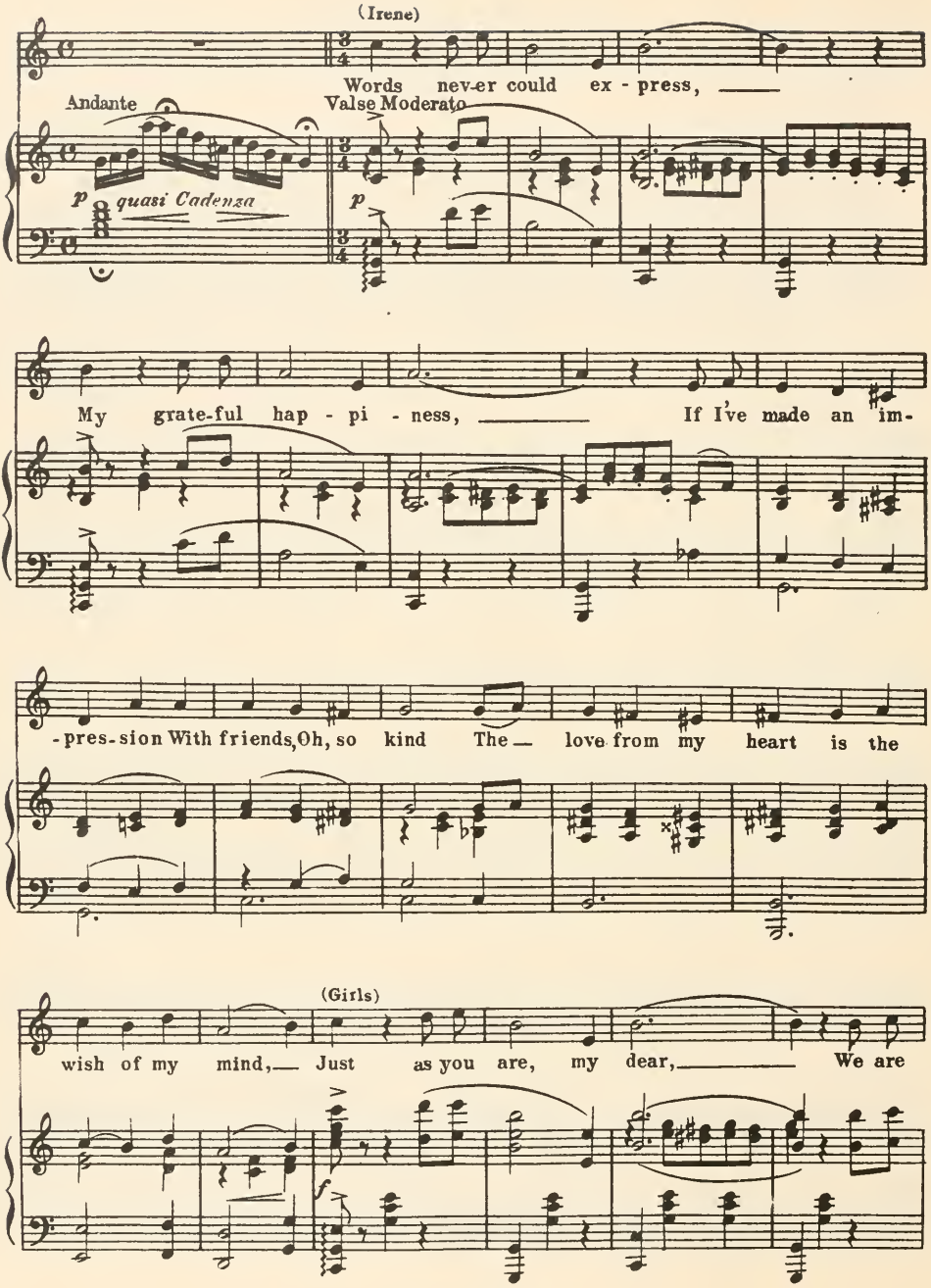


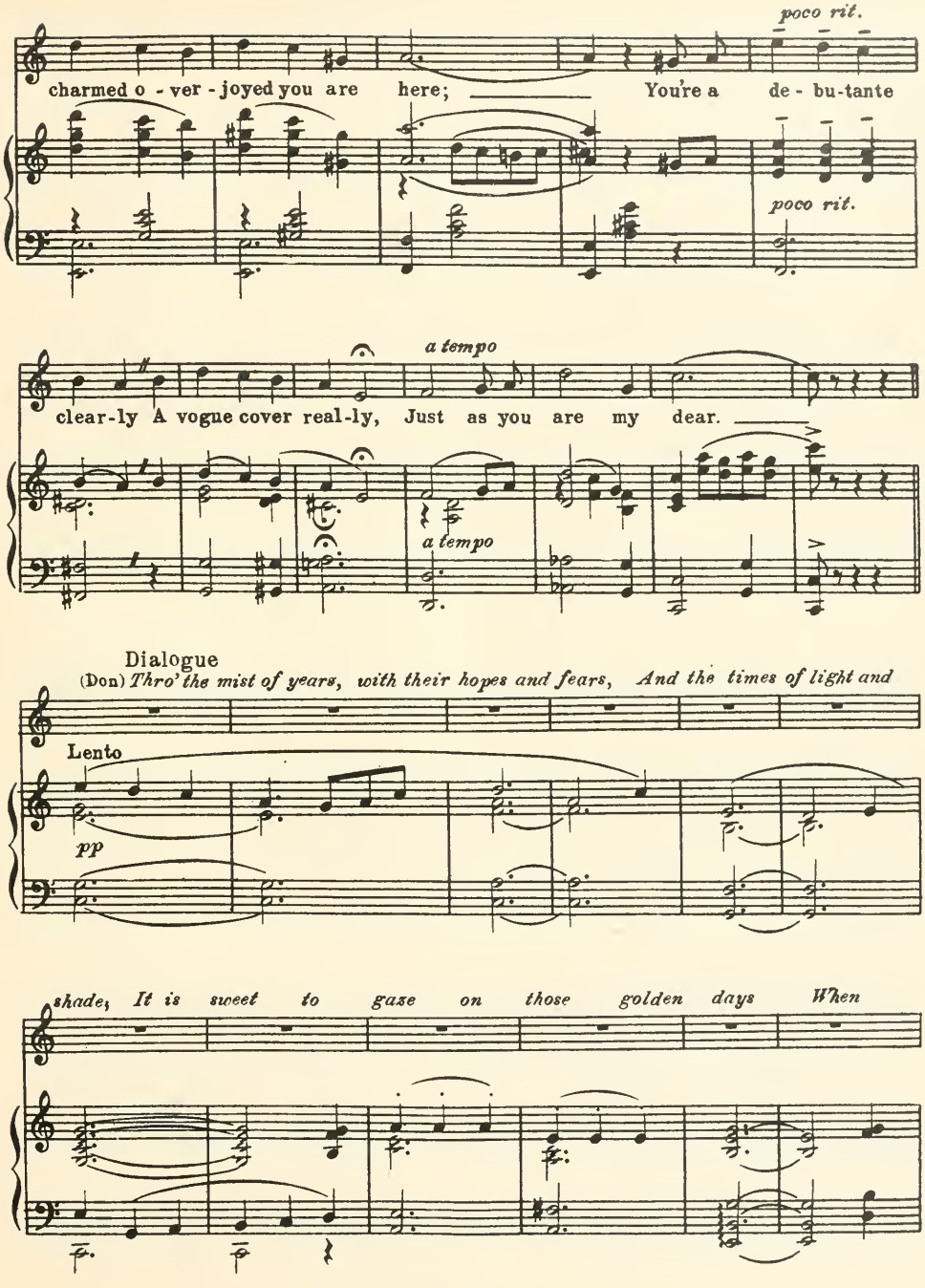


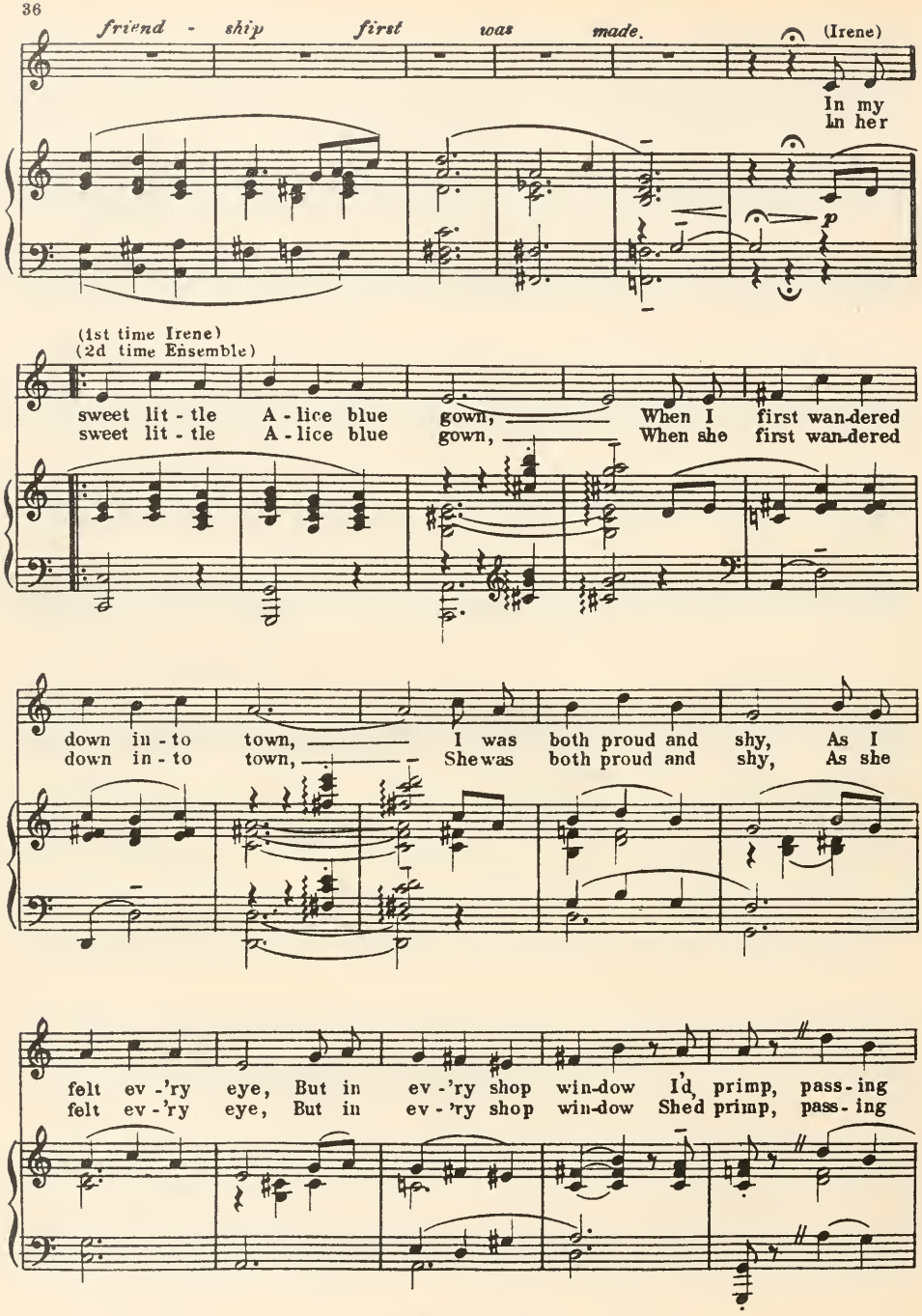
Allegro Moderato
(Boys)

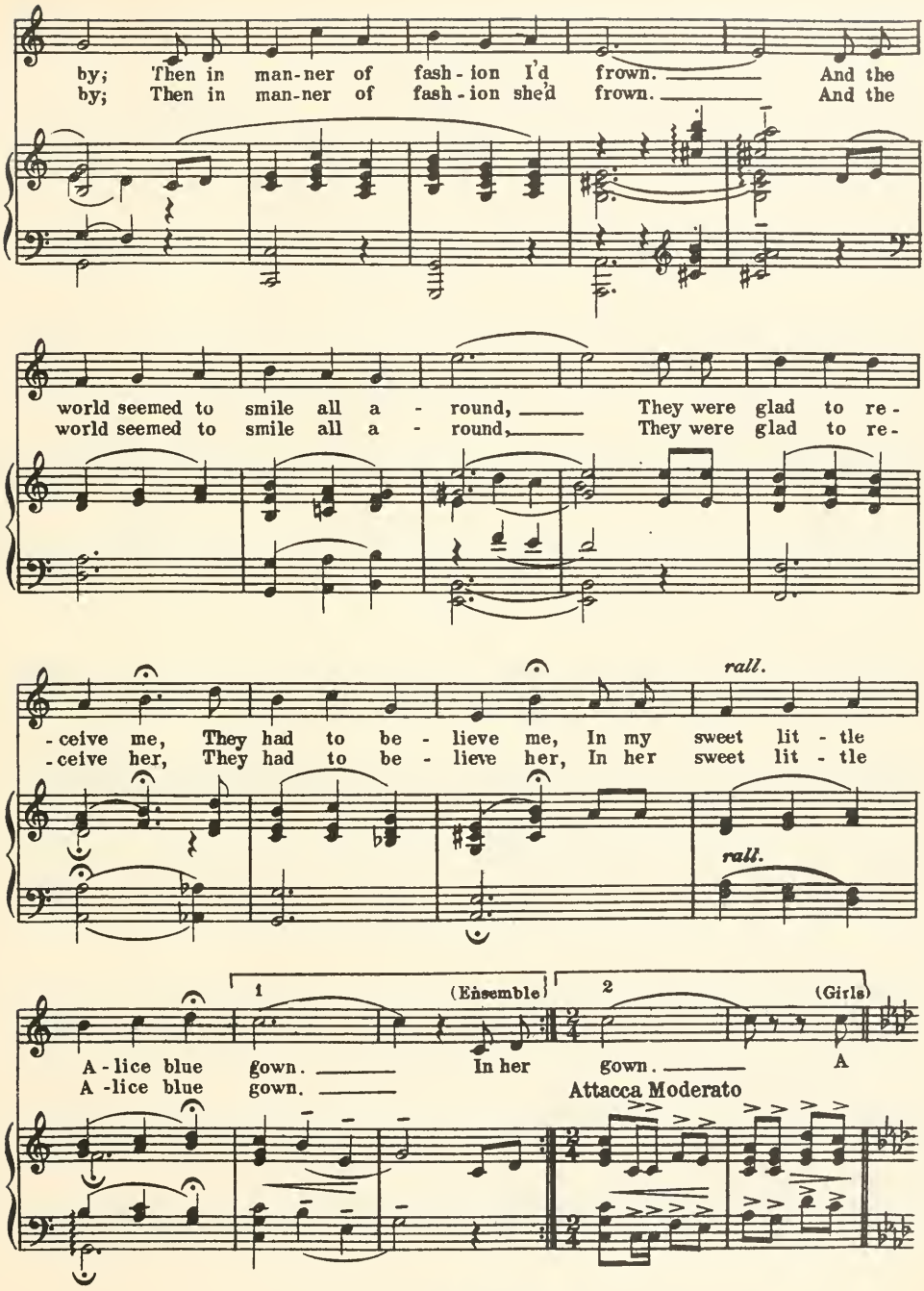





(Irene)
Words nev-er could ex - press,
Andante
Valse Moderato
p quasi Cadenza
p
My grate-ful hap - pi - ness, If I've made an im-
-pres-sion With friends, Oh, so kind The love from my heart is the
(Girls)
wish of my mind, Just as you are, my dear, We are
f


poco rit.
charmed o - ver - joyed you are here; You're a de - bu-tante
poco rit.
a tempo
clear-ly A vogue cover real-ly, Just as you are my dear.
a tempo
Dialogue
(Don) Thro' the mist of years, with their hopes and fears, And the times of light and
Lento
pp
shade, It is sweet to gaze on those golden days When


friend - ship first was made.
(Irene)
In my
In her
p
(1st time Irene)
(2d time Ensemble)
sweet lit - tle A - lice blue gown, When I first wan-dered
sweet lit - tle A - lice blue gown, When she first wan-dered
down in - to town, I was both proud and shy, As I
down in - to town, She was both proud and shy, As she
felt ev -'ry eye, But in ev -'ry shop win-dow I'd primp, pass - ing
felt ev -'ry eye, But in ev -'ry shop win-dow She'd primp, pass - ing


by; Then in man-ner of fash-ion I'd frown. And the
by; Then in man-ner of fash-ion she'd frown. And the
world seemed to smile all a - round, They were glad to re-
world seemed to smile all a - round, They were glad to re-
-ceive me, They had to be - lieve me, In my sweet lit - tle
-ceive her, They had to be - lieve her, In her sweet lit - tle
rall.
rall.
1
(Ensemble)
2
(Girls)
A-lice blue gown. In her gown. A
A-lice blue gown.
Attacca Moderato

(Girls)

lit-tle bit of lace, A pret-ty dim-pled face, A dain-ty lit-tle curl, A

f

(Ensemble)

dar-ling lit-tle girl, Art it-self in it's com-plete-ness,

accel.

La-dy born to grace and sweet-ness.

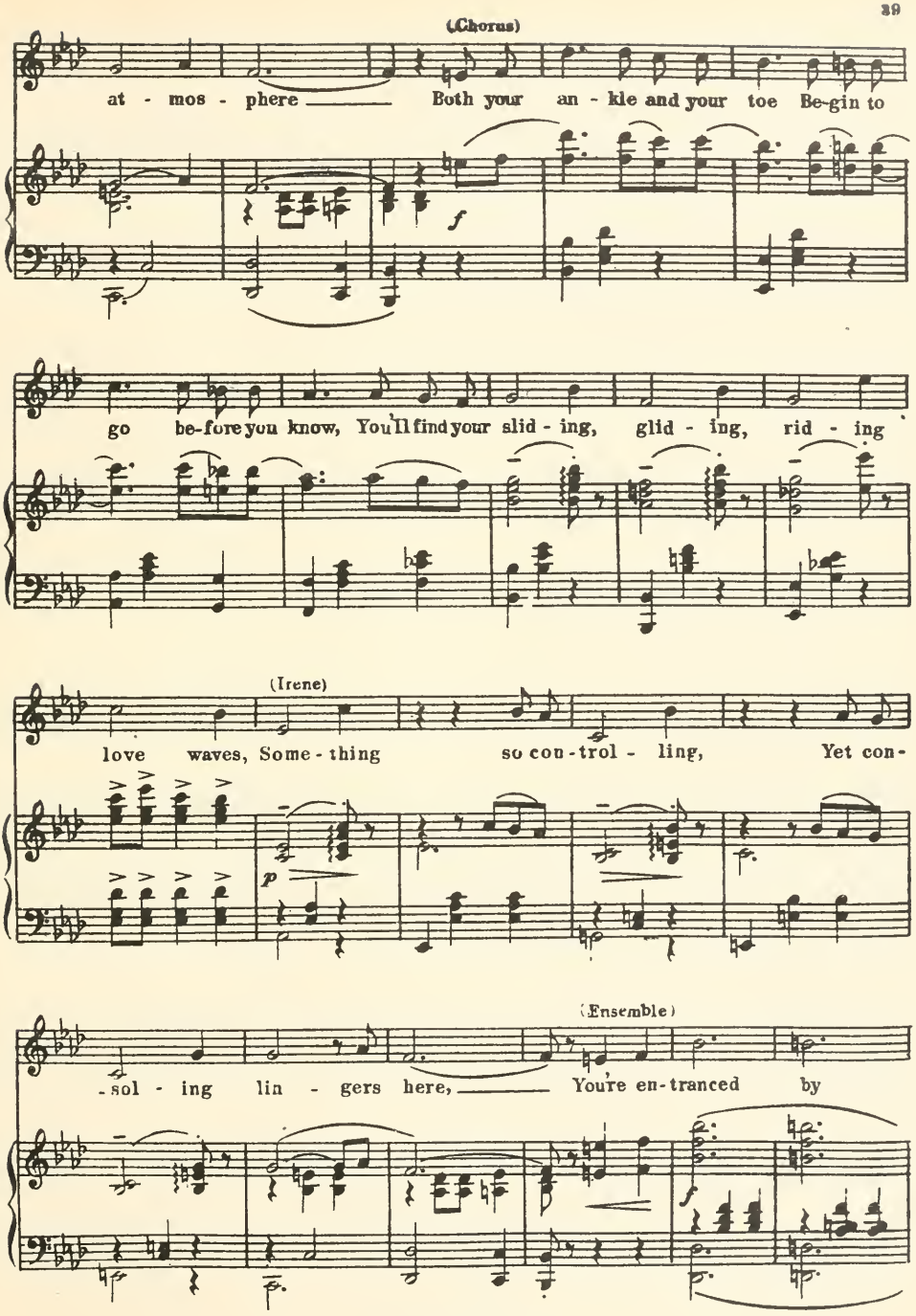
stringendo

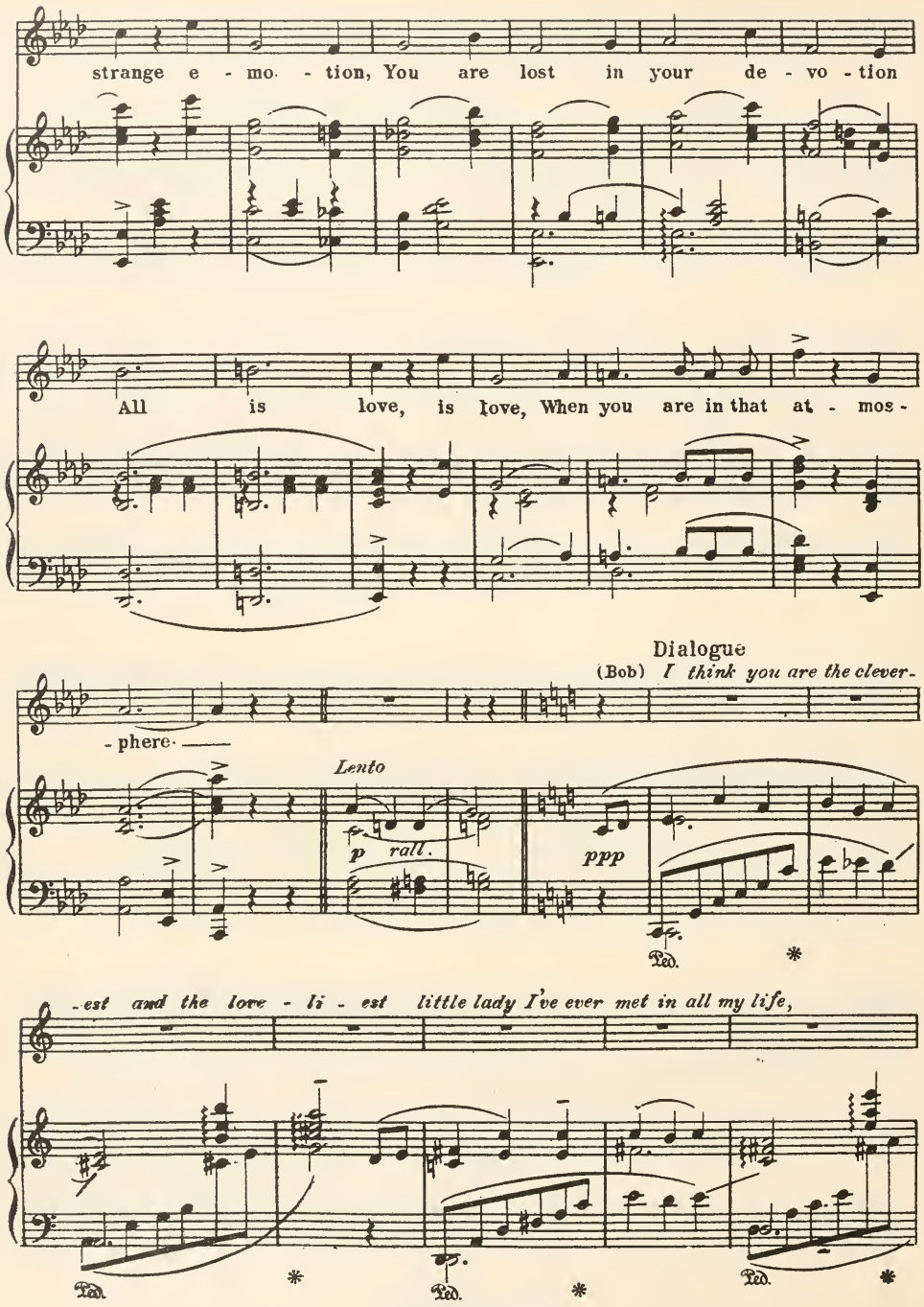
Valse Brillante

(Irene)

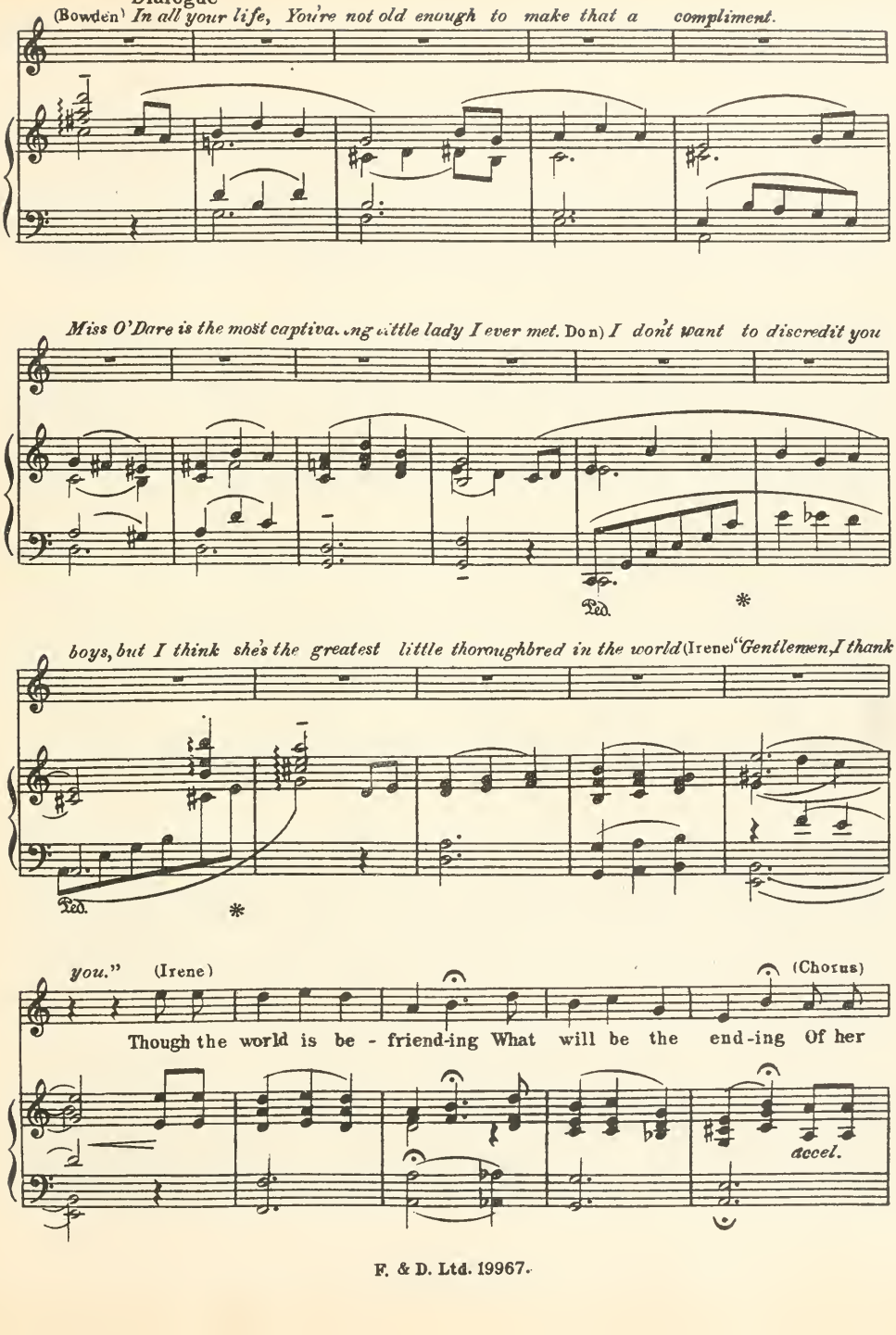
There is some-thing so al-lur-ing When you're in that

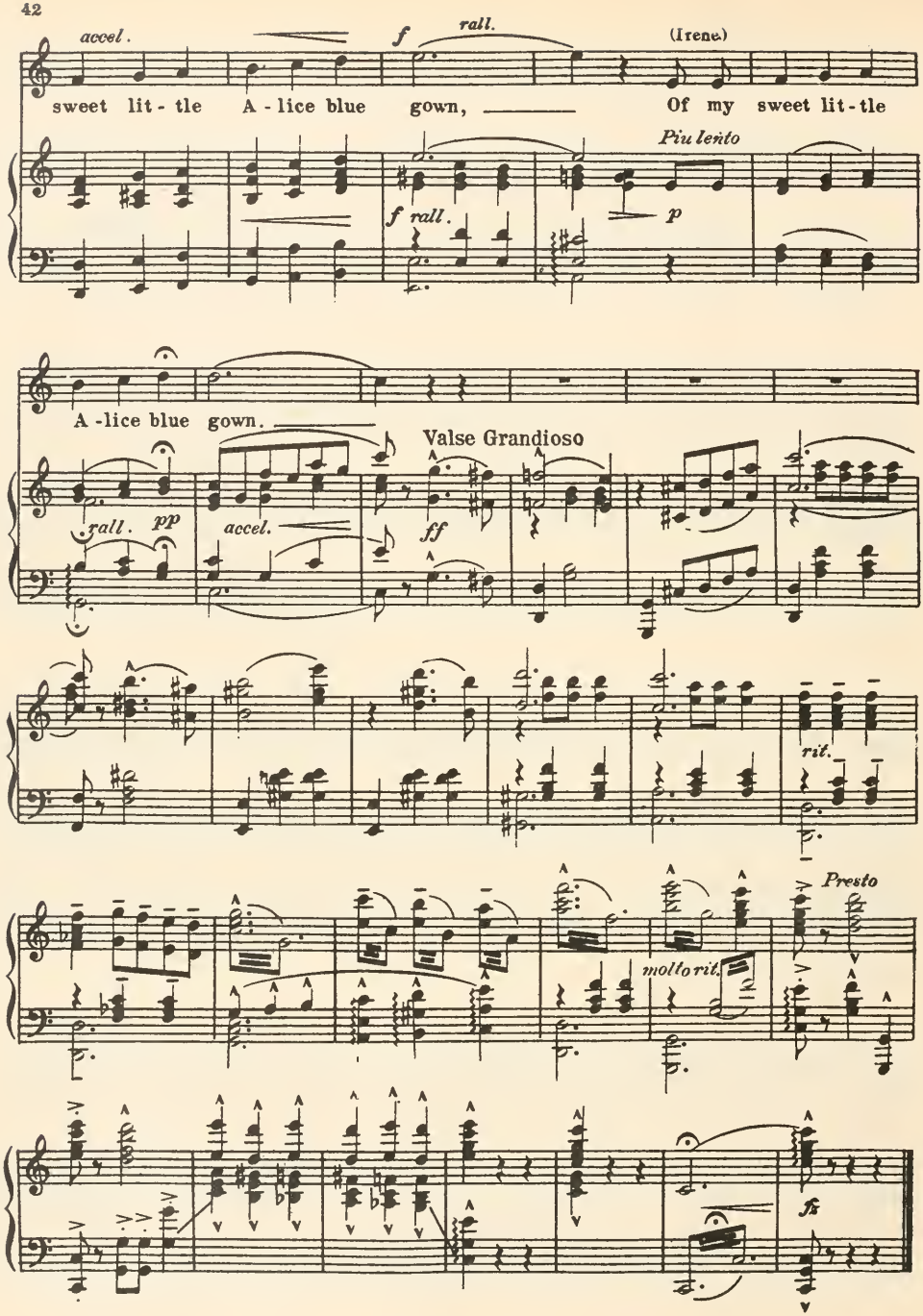
fz


(Chorus)
at - mos - phere ___ Both your an - kle and your toe Be-gin to
f
go be-fore you know, You'll find your slid - ing, glid - ing, rid - ing
(Irene)
love waves, Some - thing so con - trol - ling, Yet con-
p
(Ensemble)
-sol - ing lin - gers here, ___ You're en-tranced by
f


strange e - mo - tion, You are lost in your de - vo - tion
All is love, is love, When you are in that at - mos -
Dialogue
(Bob) I think you are the clever-
- phere -
Lento
p rall.
ppp
Ped.
- est and the love - li - est little lady I've ever met in all my life,
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

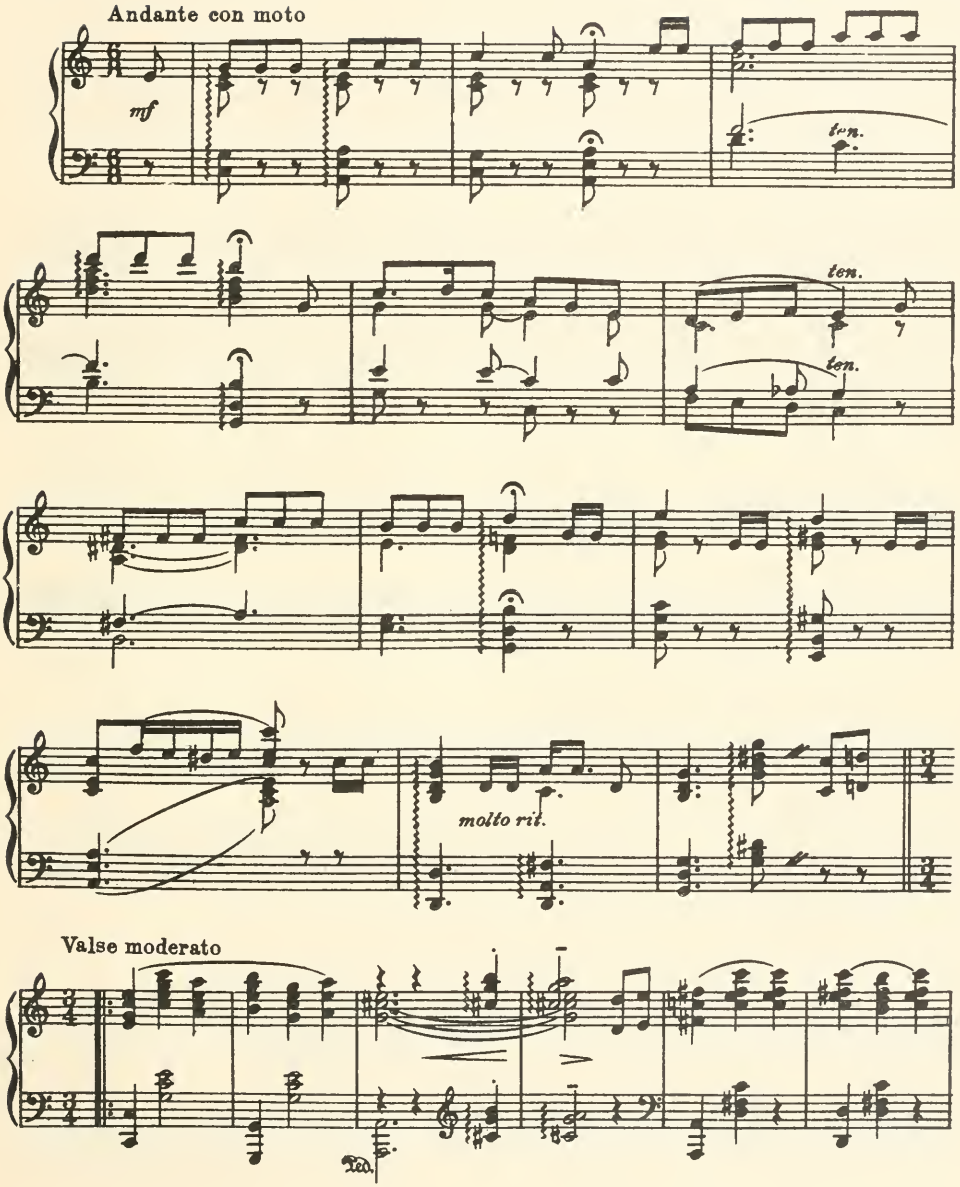
Dialogue

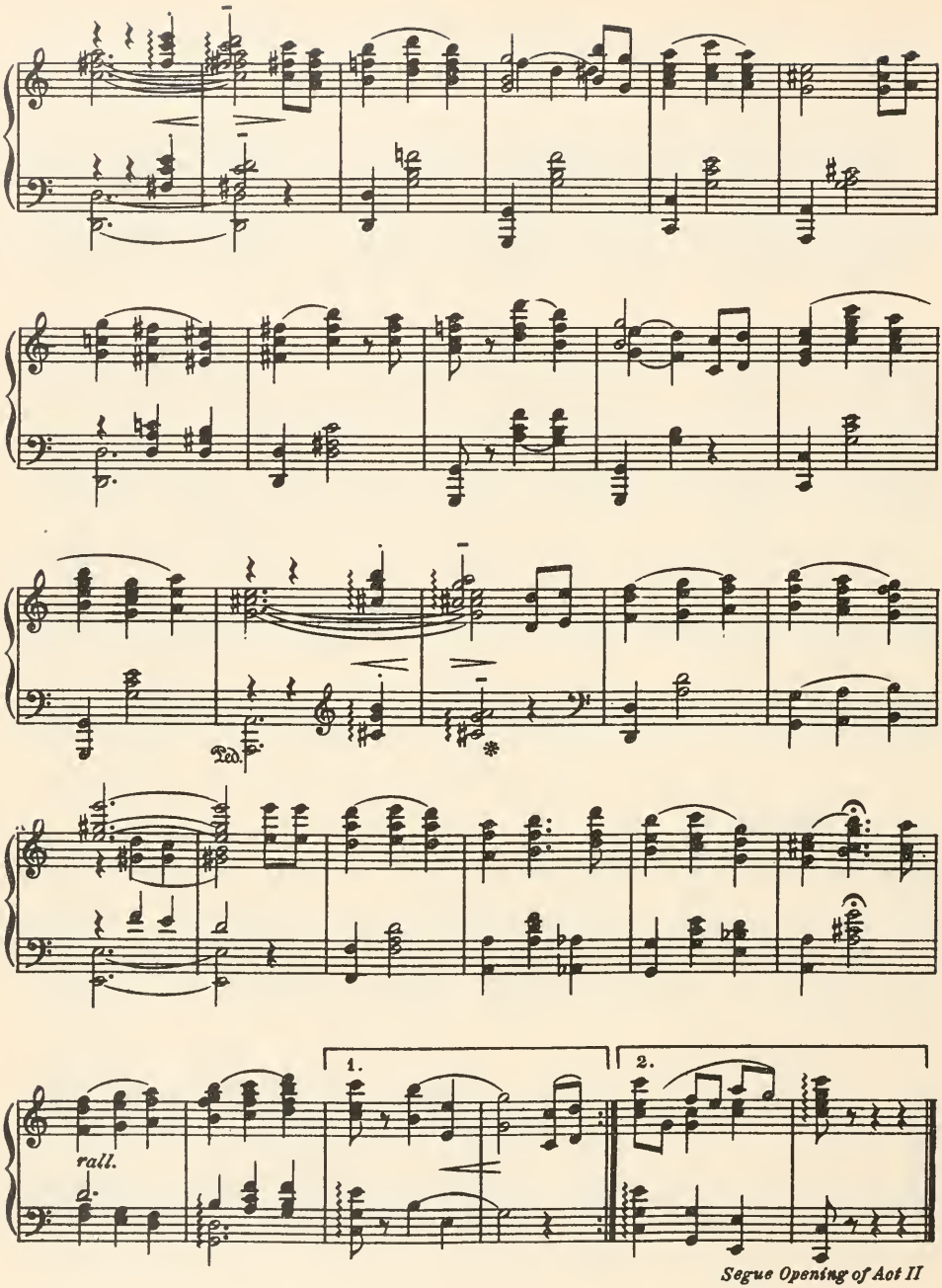

(Bowden) In all your life, You're not old enough to make that a compliment.
Miss O'Dare is the most captiva..ng little lady I ever met. Don) I don't want to discredit you
Ped.
*
boys, but I think she's the greatest little thoroughbred in the world (Irene) "Gentlemen, I thank
Ped.
*
you." (Irene)
(Chorus)
Though the world is be - friend-ing What will be the end-ing Of her
accel.


accel.
f
rall.
(Irene)
sweet lit - tle A - lice blue gown,
Of my sweet lit - tle
Piu lento
f rall.
p
A - lice blue gown.
Valse Grandioso
rall. pp
accel.
ff
rit.
Presto
molto rit.
ff

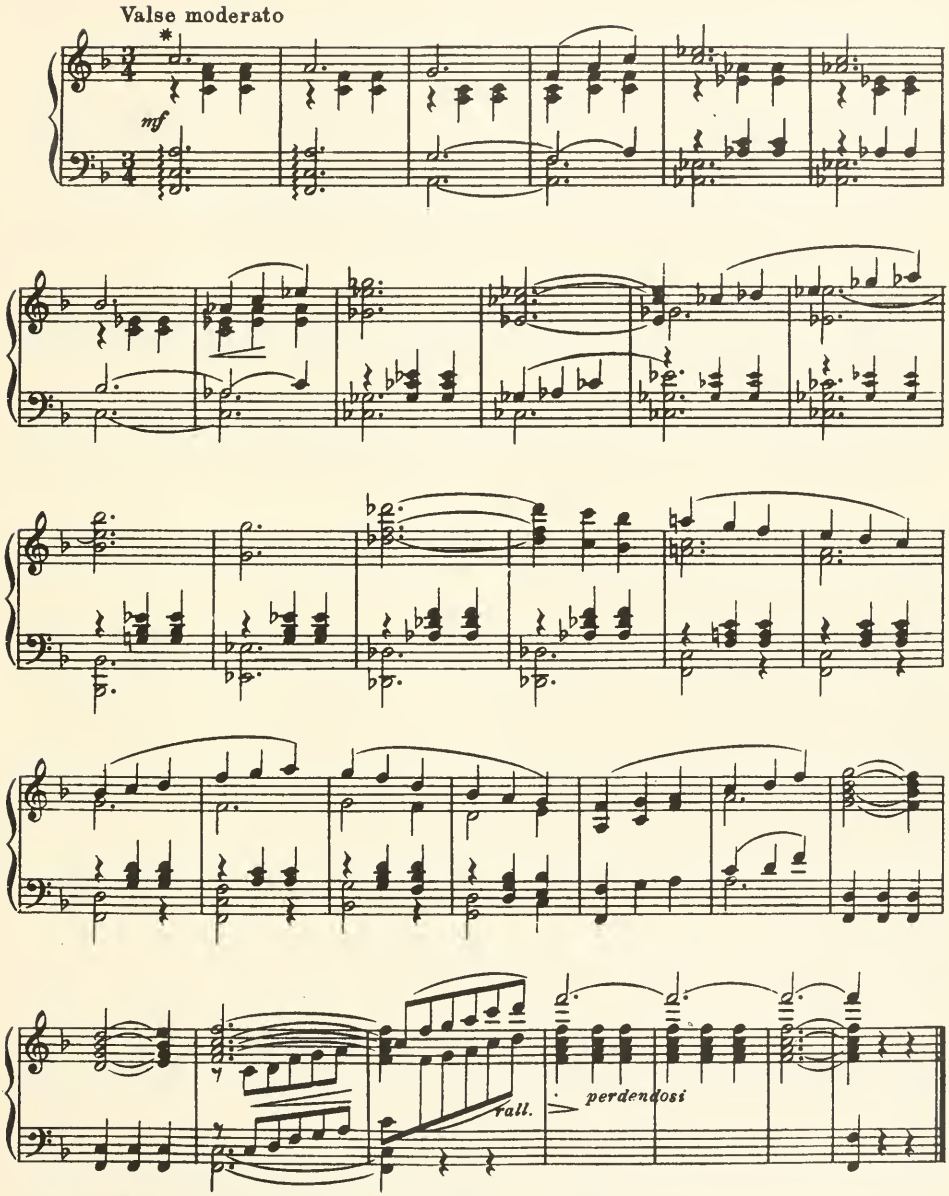
Entré Act

HARRY TIERNEY




1.
2.
rall.
Segue Opening of Act II

ACT II
Nº 9a - Opening of Scene I



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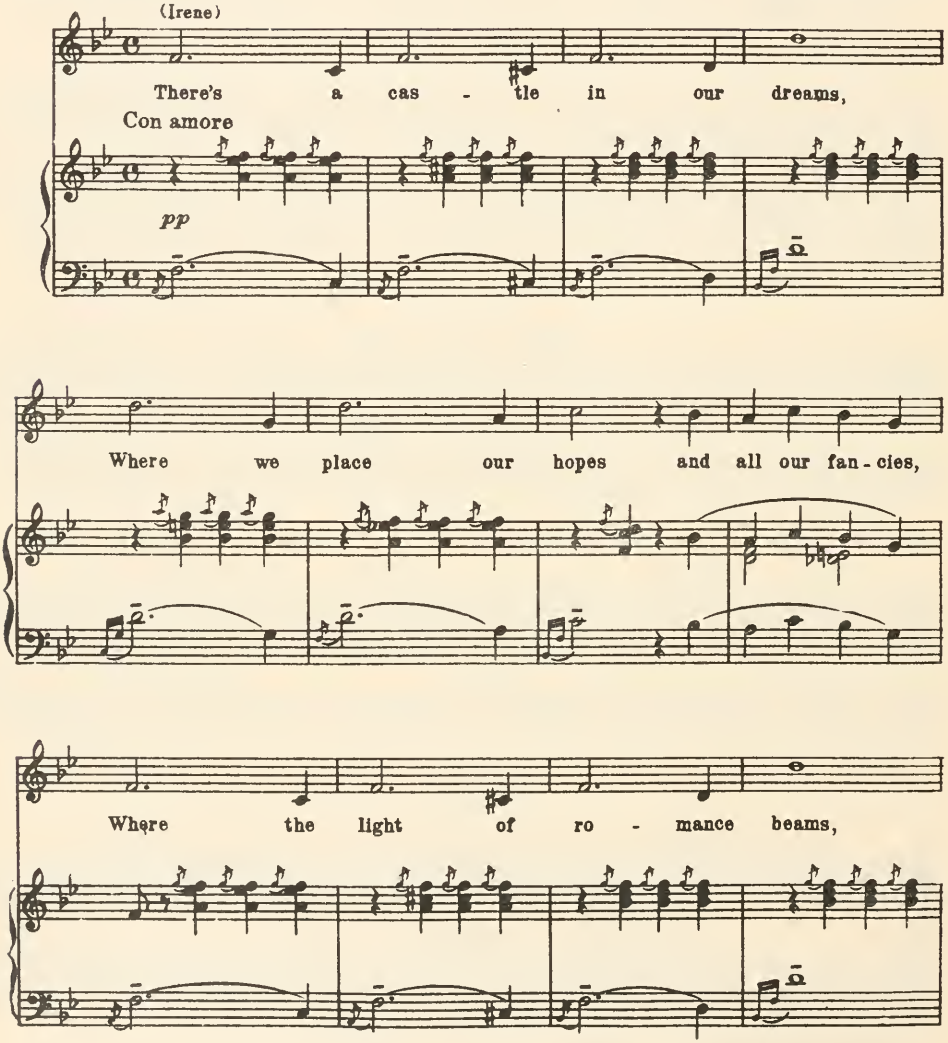
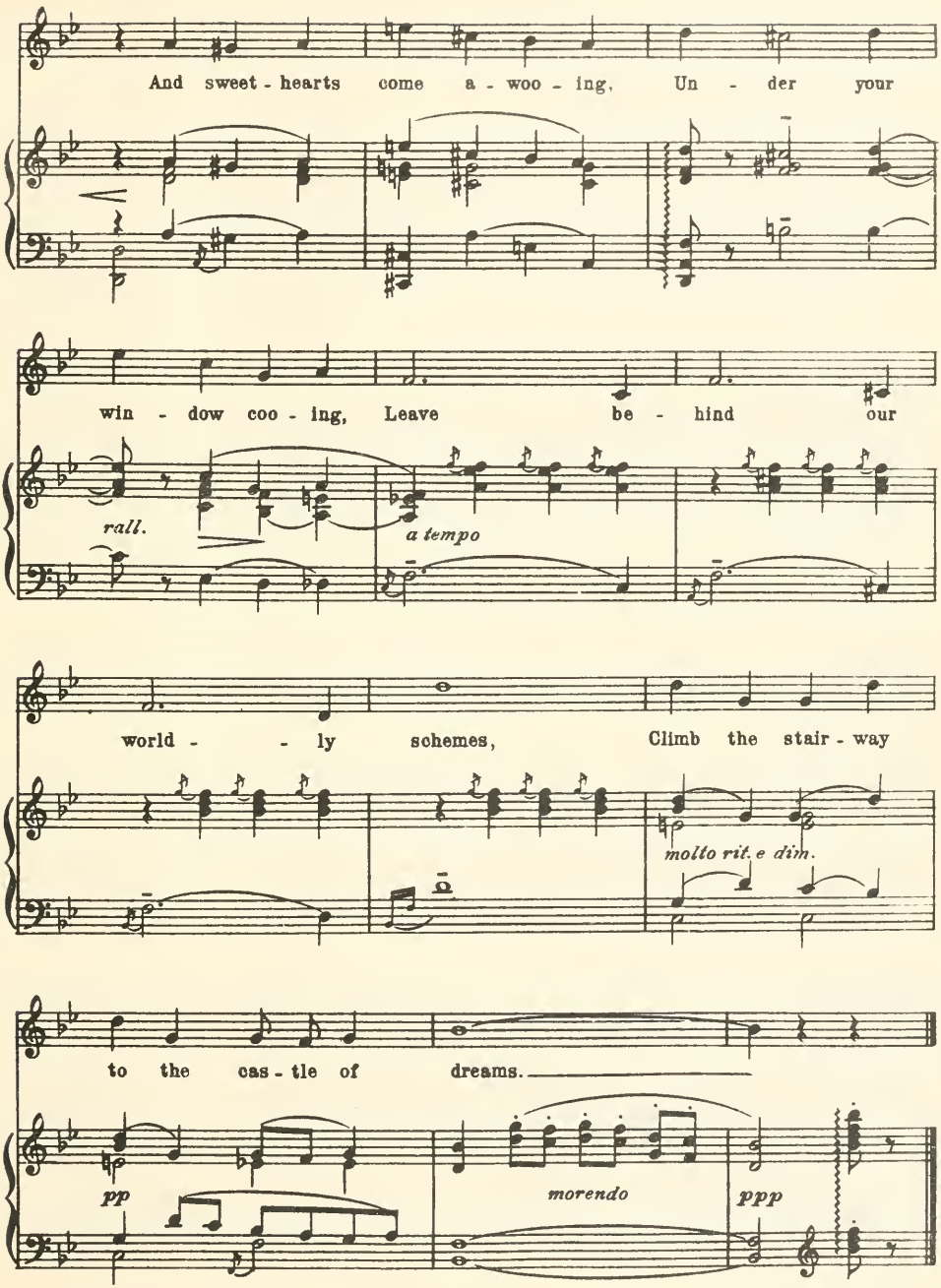
No. 9b - Reminiscence

Lyric by
JOSEPH Mc CARTHY

Music by
HARRY TIERNEY



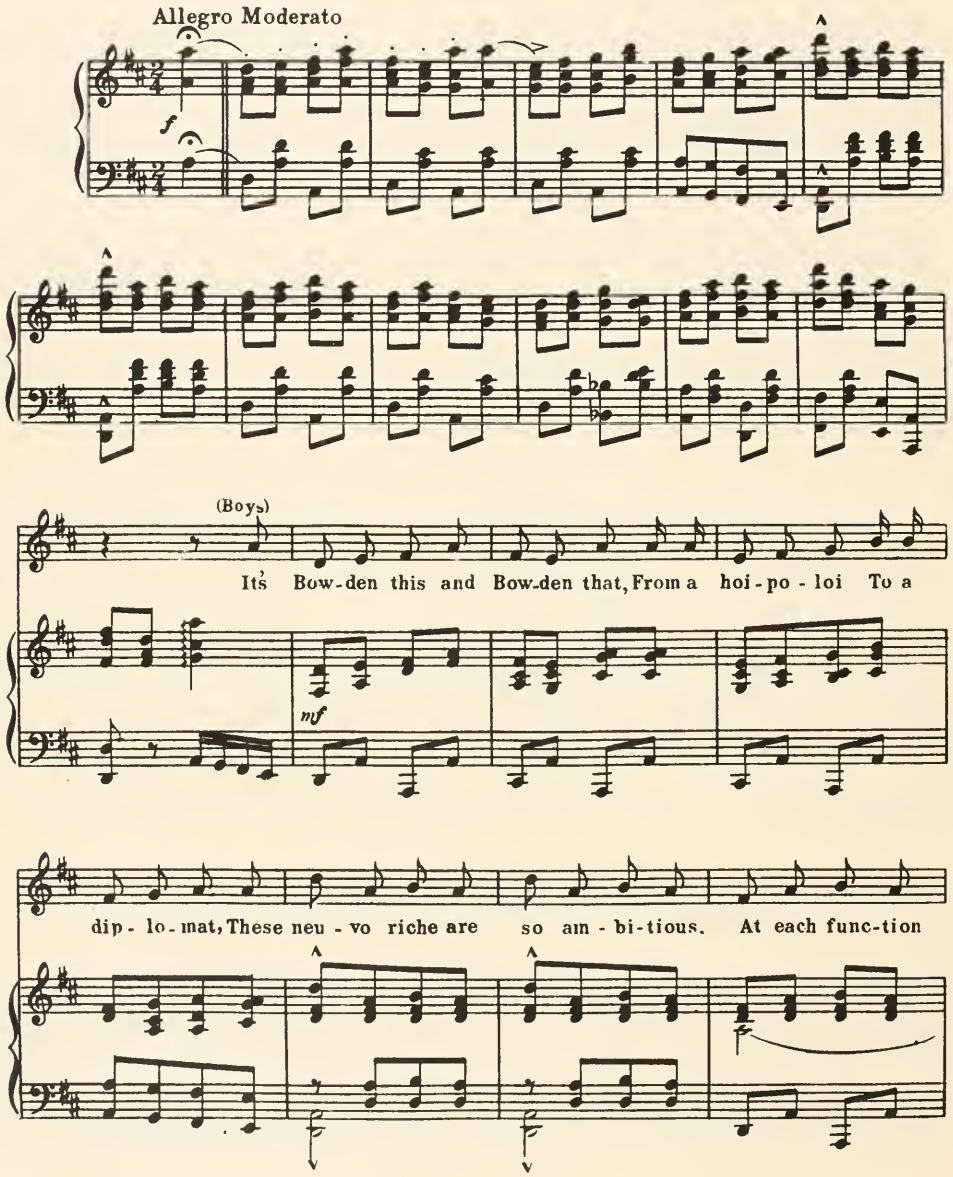

And sweet - hearts come a - woo - ing, Un - der your
win - dow coo - ing, Leave be - hind our
rall.
a tempo
world - - ly schemes, Climb the stair - way
molto rit. e dim.
to the cas - tle of dreams.
pp
morendo
ppp

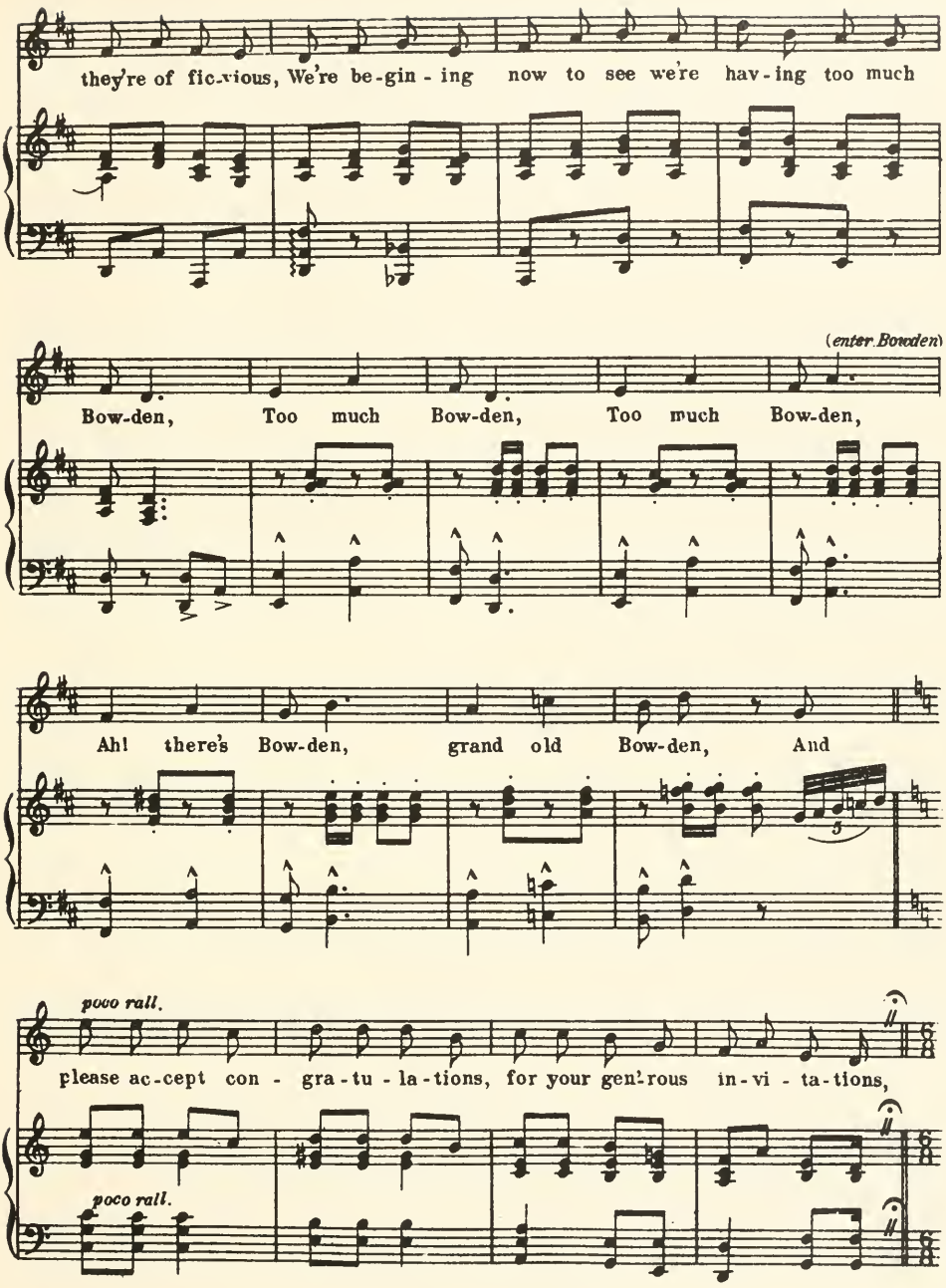
No. 10 – Opening Chorus Scene II

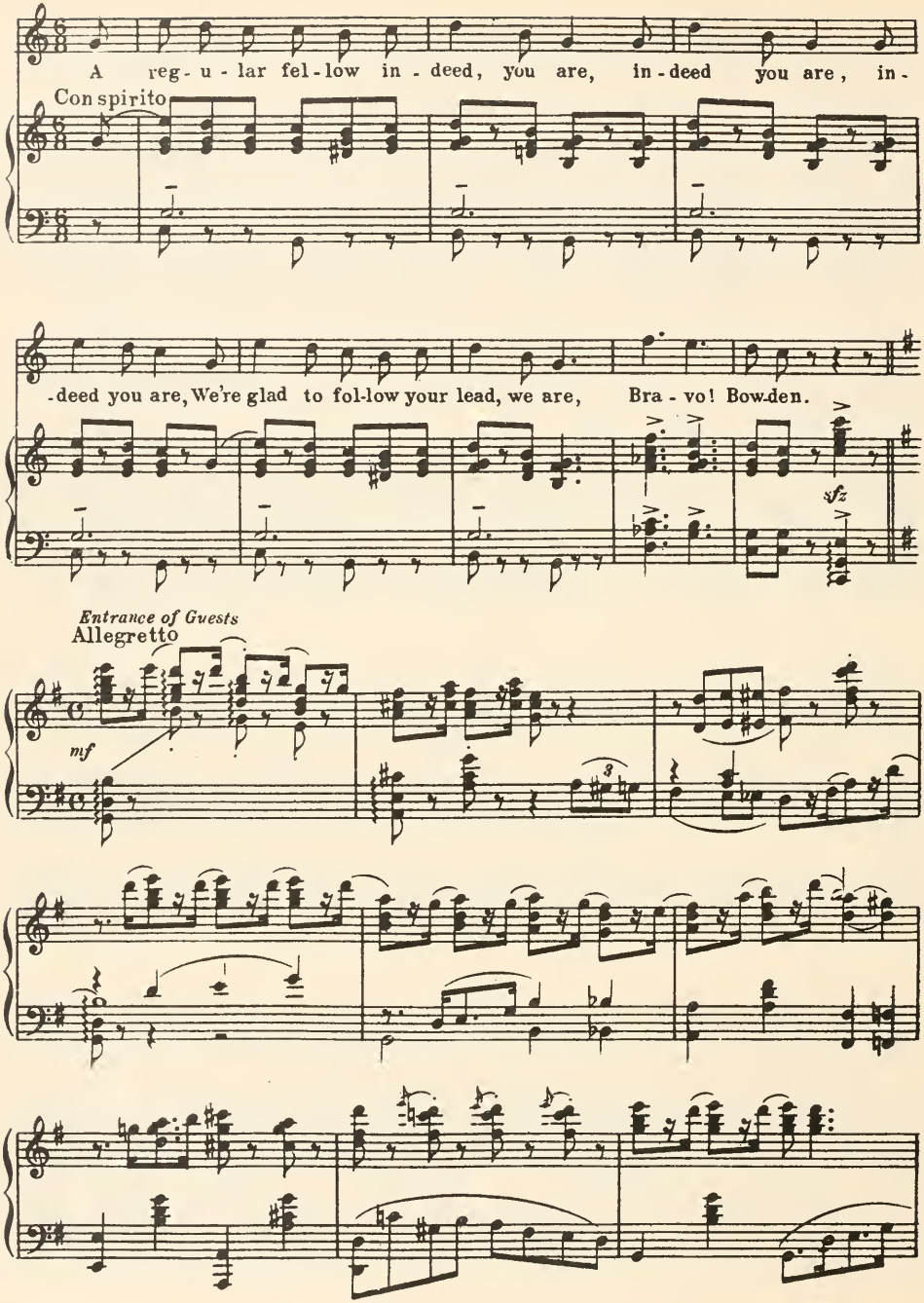
(Bowden and Ensemble)

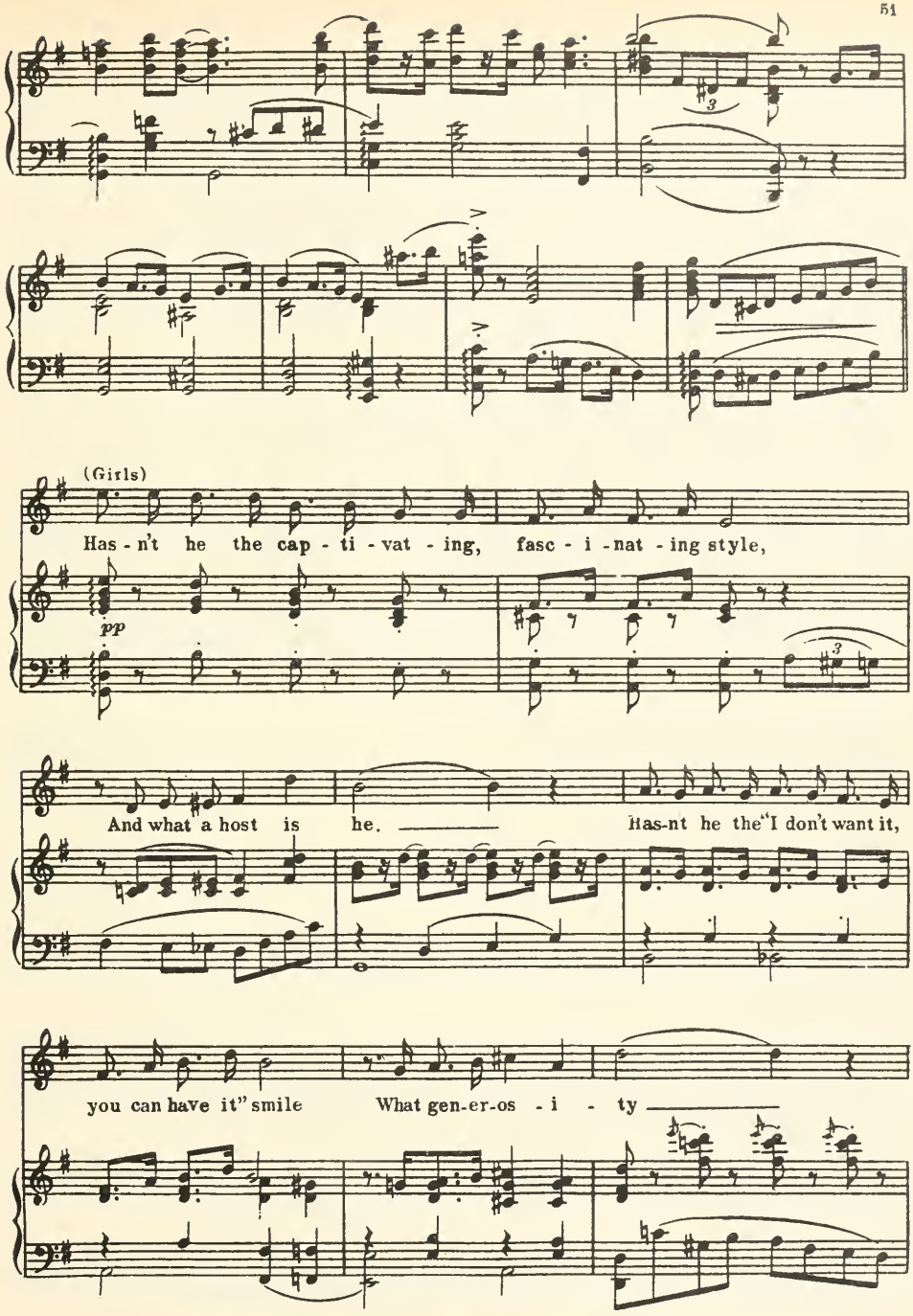
Lyric by
JOSEPH Mc CARTHY

Music by
HARRY TIERNEY

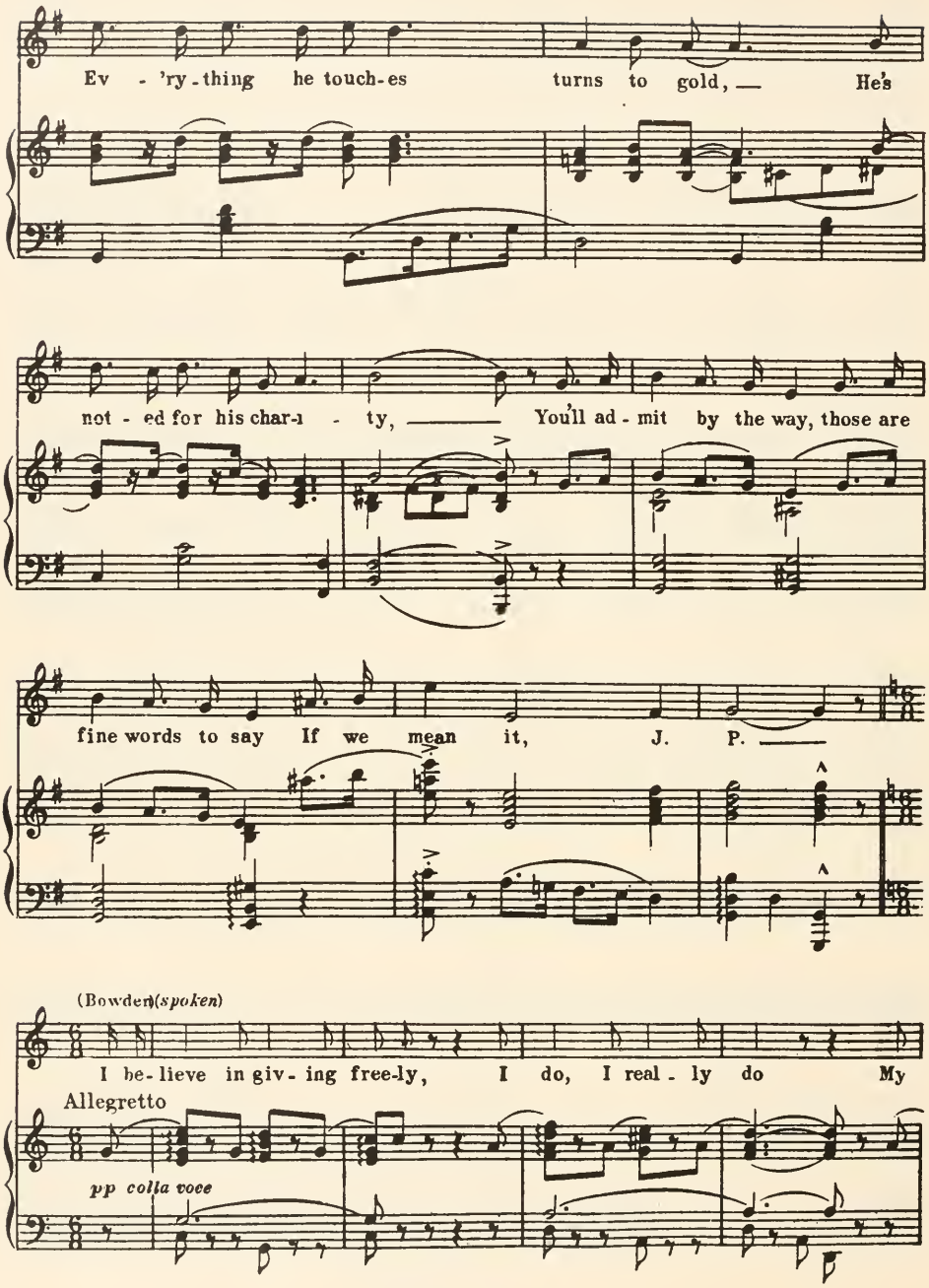


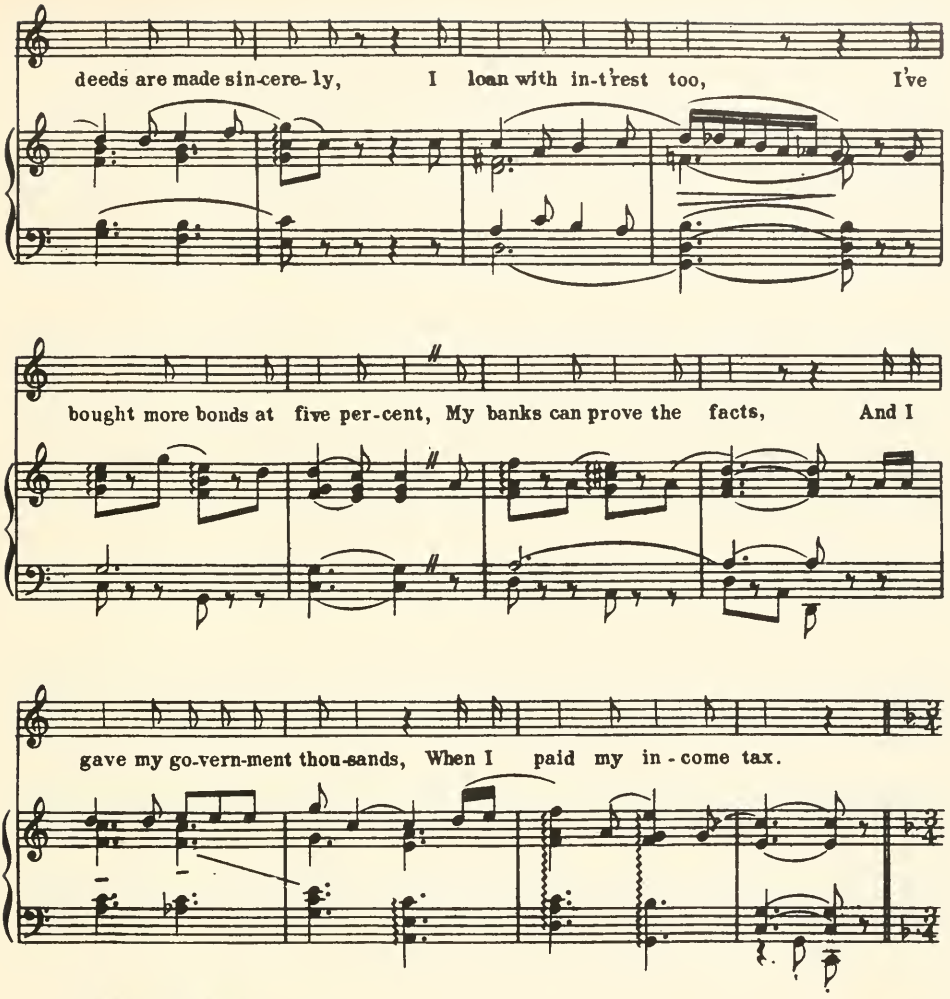

they're of fic-vious, We're be-gin - ing now to see we're hav - ing too much
(enter Bowden)
Bow-den, Too much Bow-den, Too much Bow-den,
Ah! there's Bow-den, grand old Bow-den, And
poco rall.
please ac-cept con - gra-tu - la-tions, for your gen'rous in-vi - ta-tions,
poco rall.

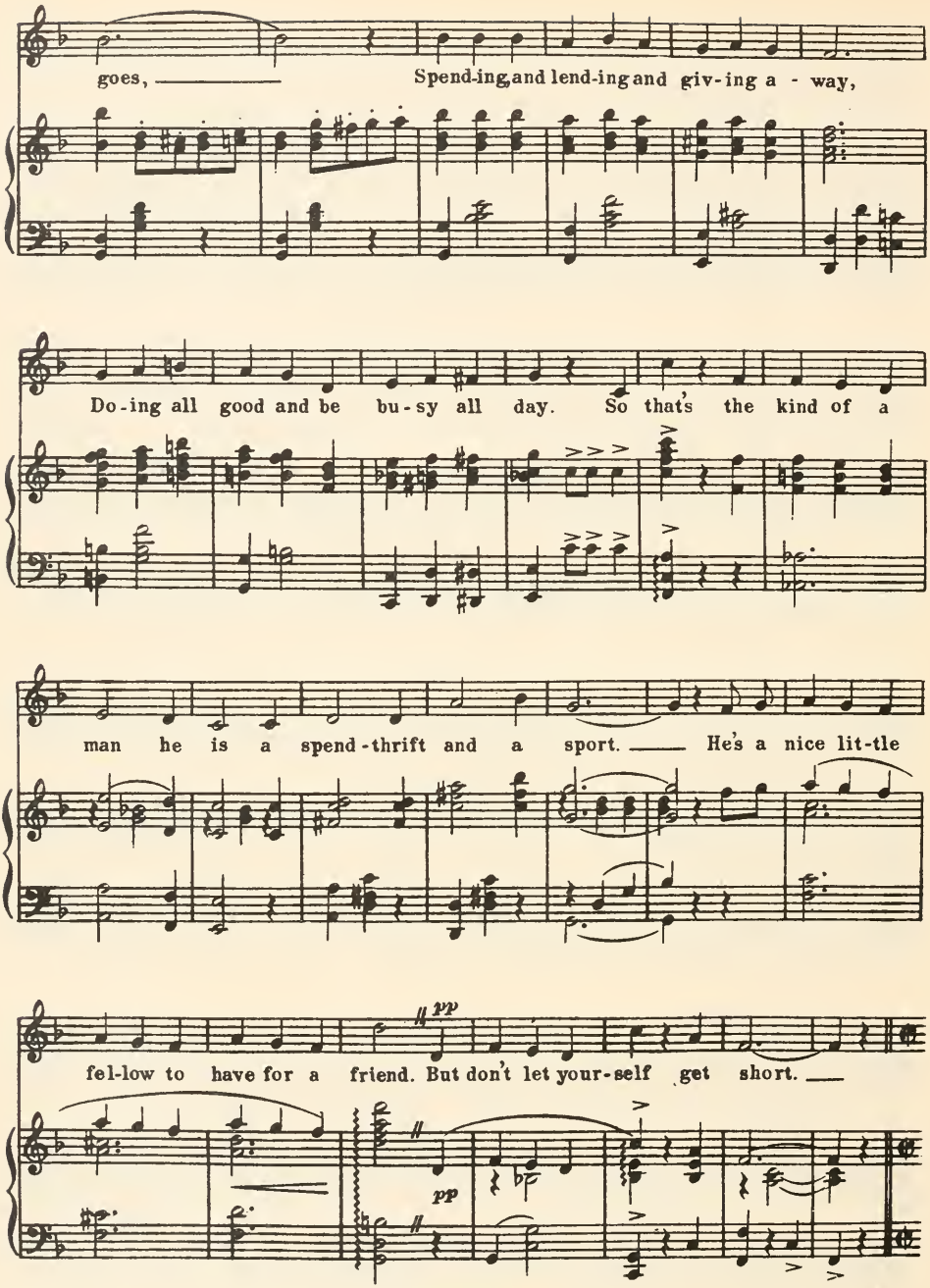

A reg - u - lar fel - low in - deed, you are, in - deed you are, in -
Con spirito
- deed you are, We're glad to fol-low your lead, we are, Bra - vo! Bow-den.
sfz
Entrance of Guests
Allegretto
mf

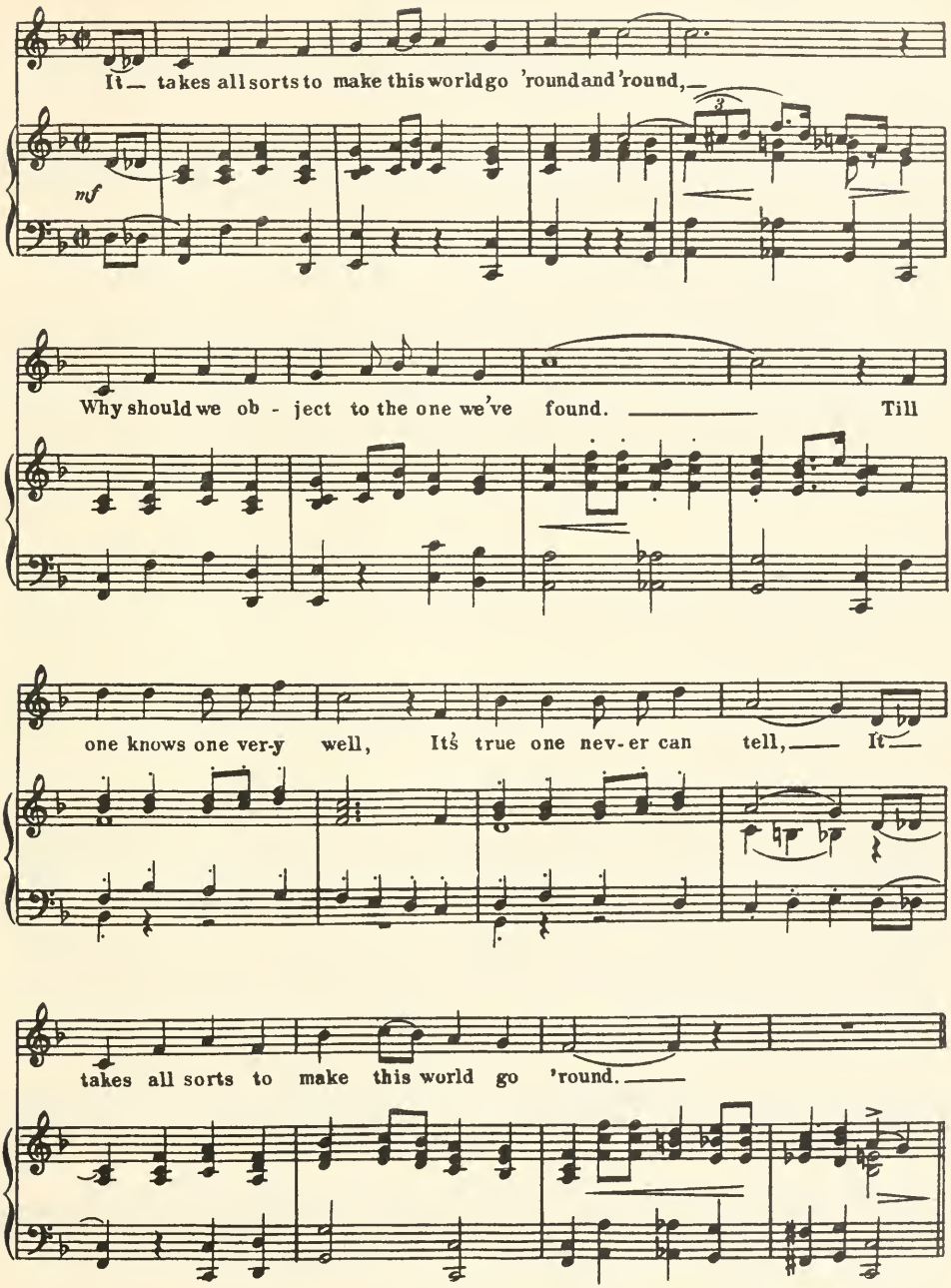


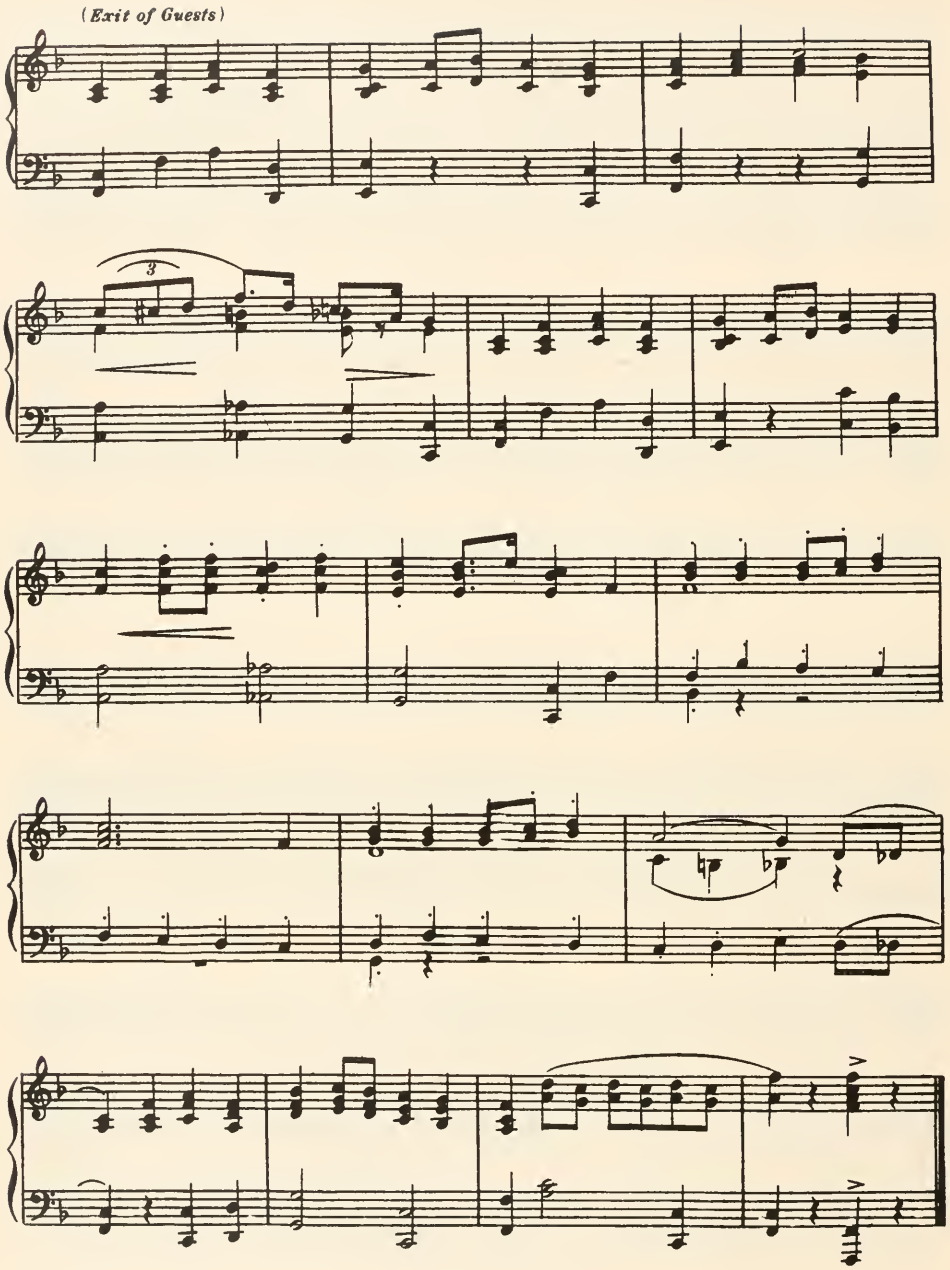
PROPERTY OF CITY OF NEW YORK


Ev - 'ry - thing he touch-es turns to gold, — He's
not - ed for his char-i - ty, — You'll ad - mit by the way, those are
fine words to say If we mean it, J. P. —
(Bowden)(spoken)
I be-lieve in giv- ing free-ly, I do, I real - ly do My
Allegretto
pp colla voce


deeds are made sin-cere- ly, I loan with in-t'rest too, I've
bought more bonds at five per-cent, My banks can prove the facts, And I
gave my go-vern-ment thou-sands, When I paid my in - come tax.
Valse Brilliante
(Chorus)
And that's the kind of a man he is and that's the way he


goes, Spend-ing, and lend-ing and giv-ing a - way,
Do-ing all good and be bu-sy all day. So that's the kind of a
man he is a spend-thrift and a sport. He's a nice lit-tle
pp
fel-low to have for a friend. But don't let your-self get short.
pp


It— takes all sorts to make this world go 'round and 'round,—
mf
Why should we ob - ject to the one we've found. —— Till
one knows one ver-y well, It's true one nev-er can tell,— It—
takes all sorts to make this world go 'round.——


(Exit of Guests)
3

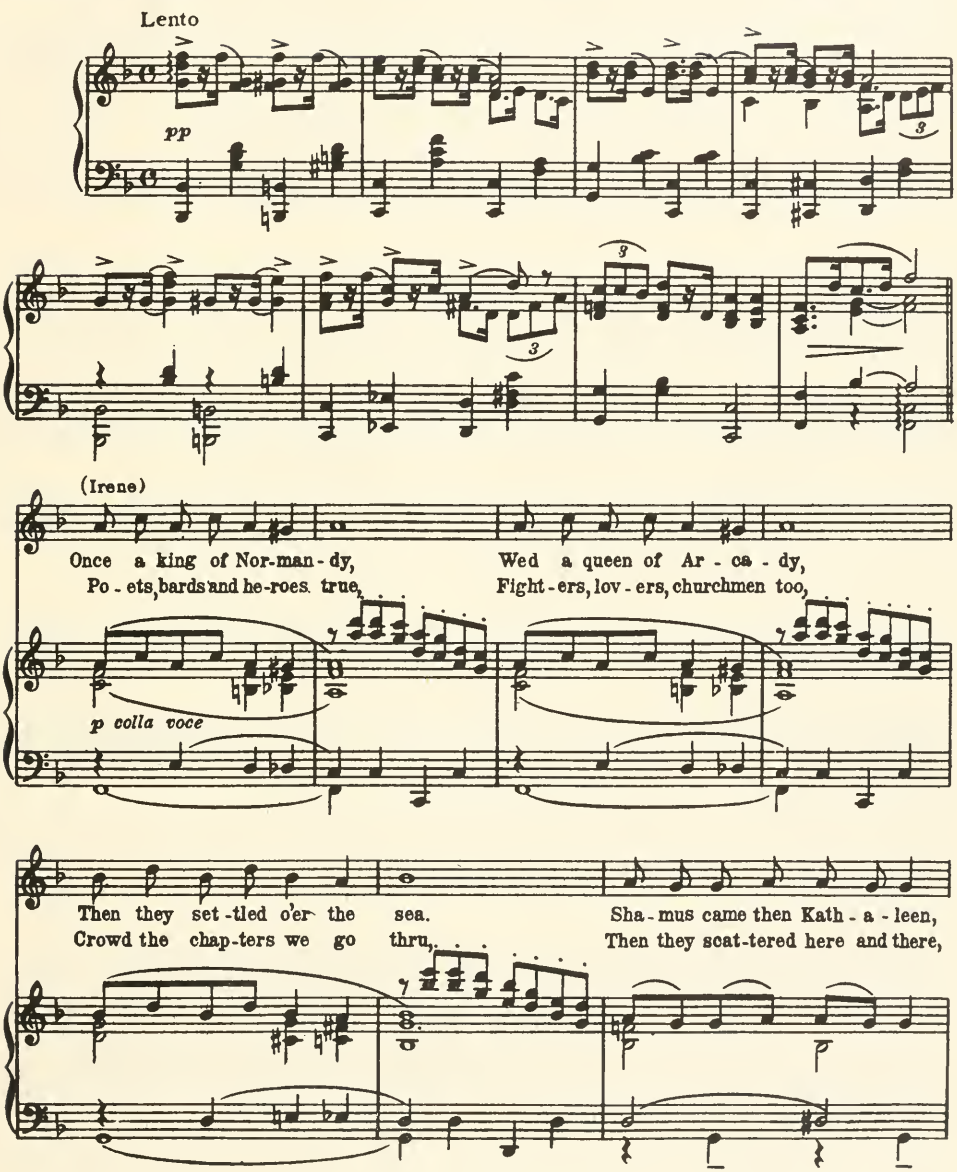
№ 11 Irene

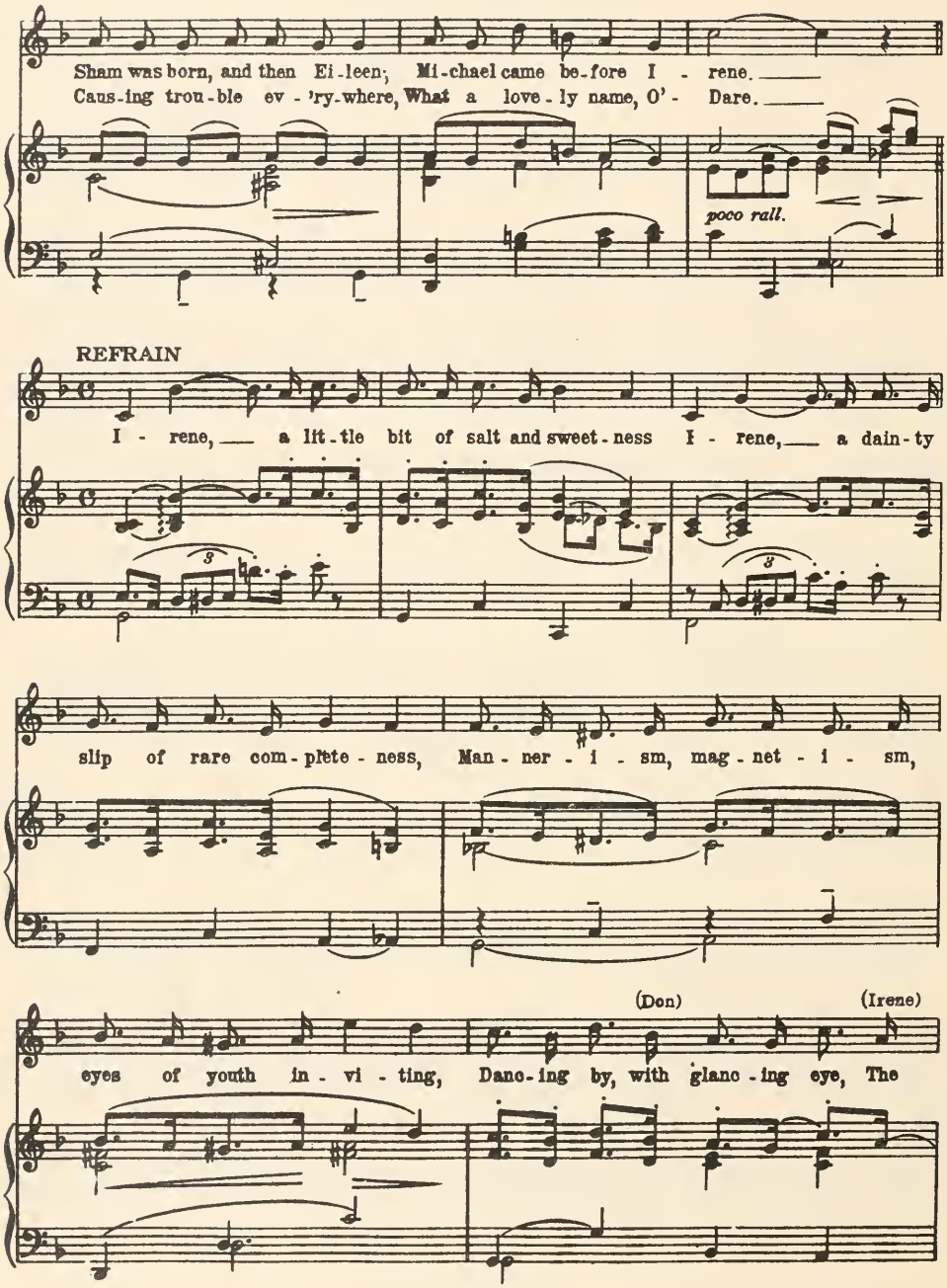
DUET, CHORUS and DANCE

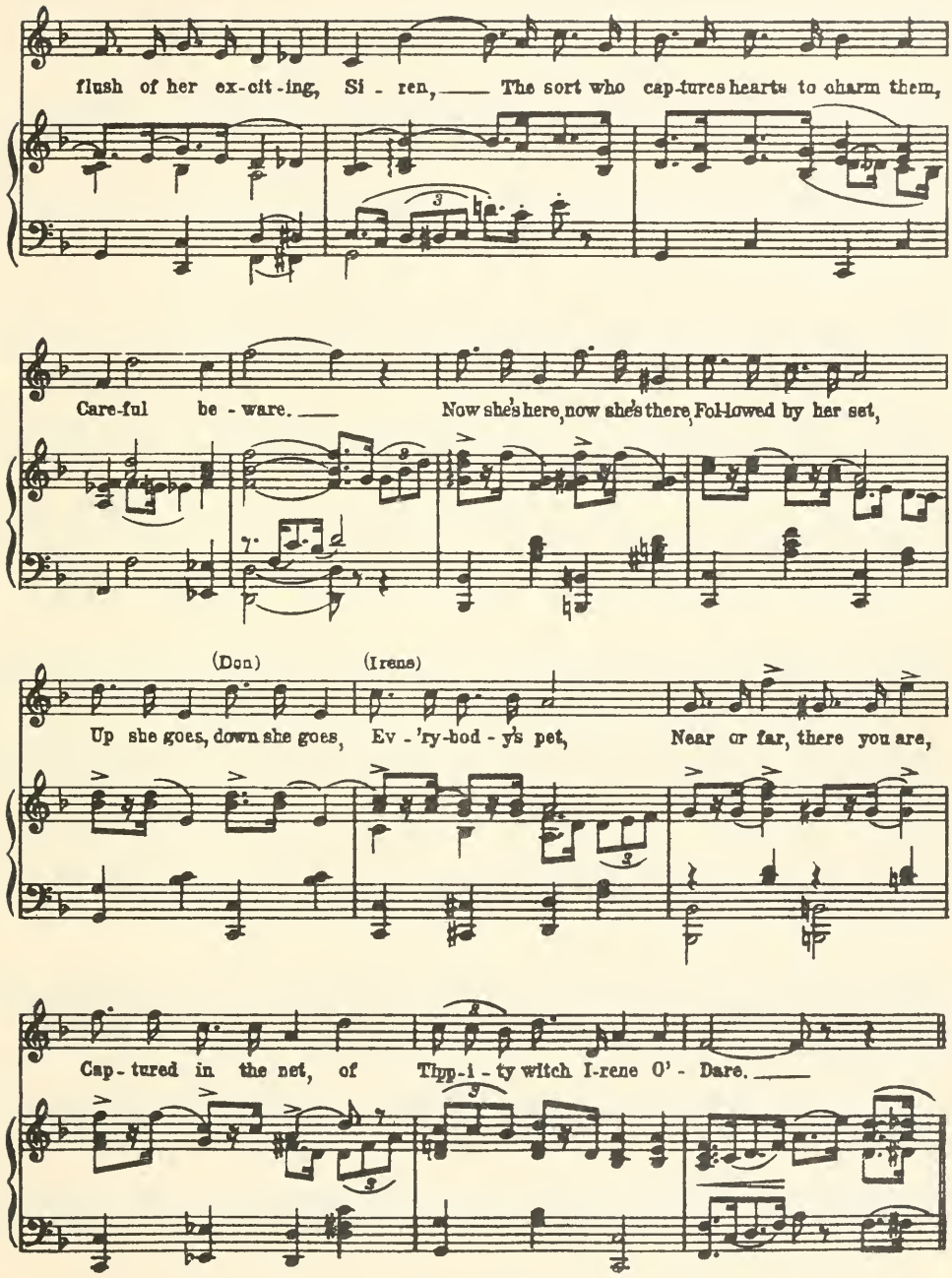
(Irene, Don and Ensemble)

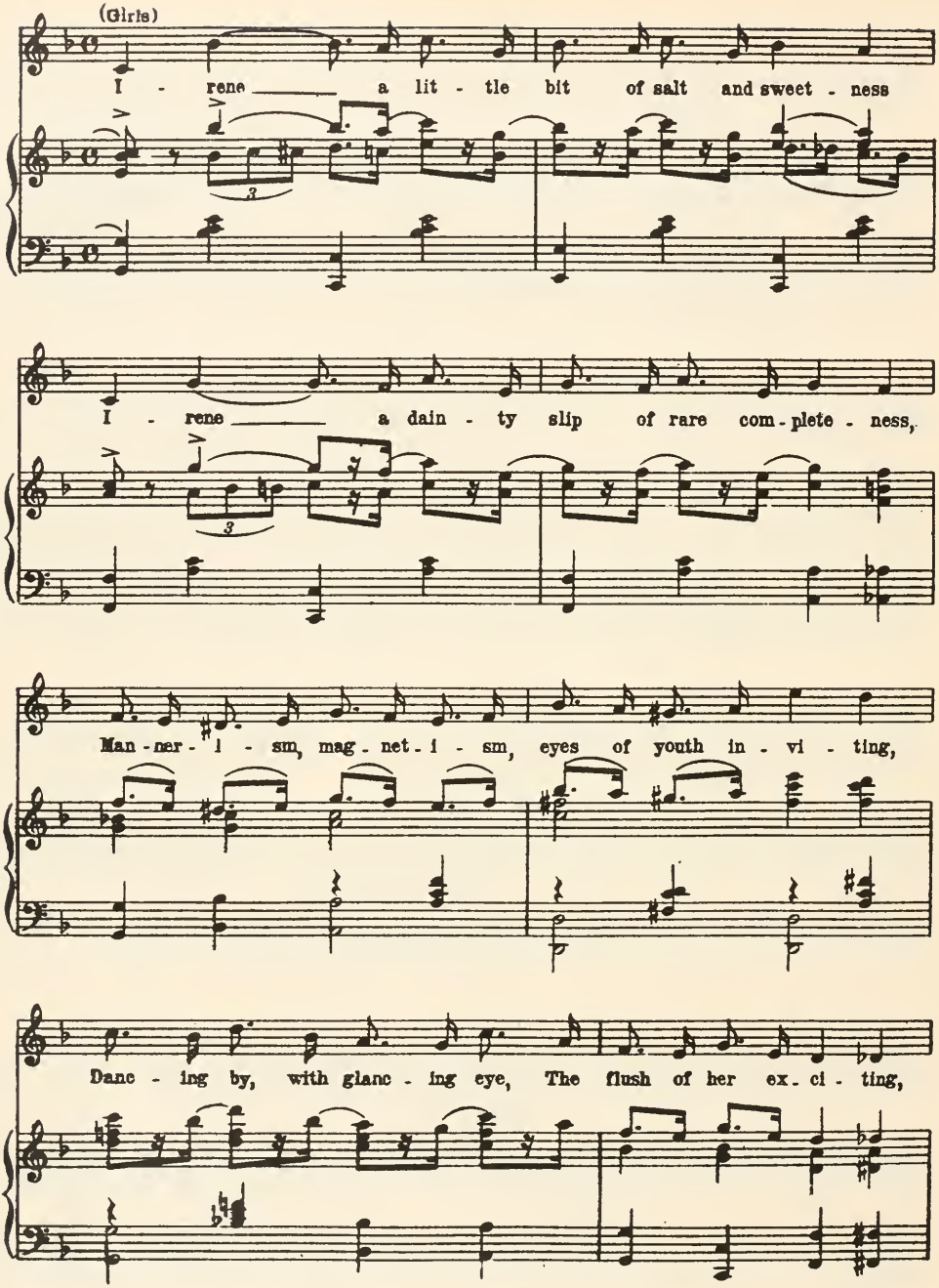
Lyric by
JOSEPH McCARTHY

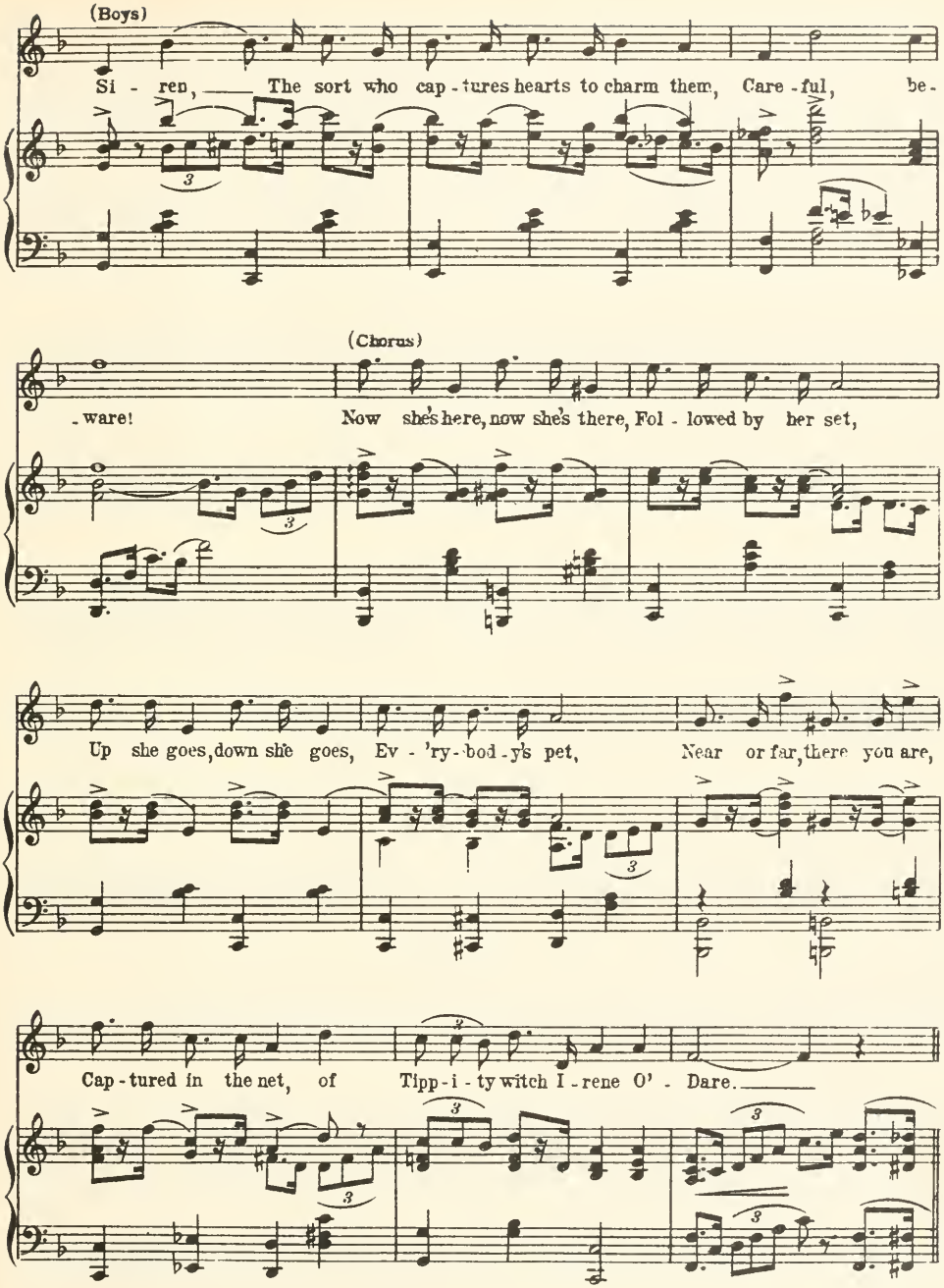
Music by
HARRY TIERNEY

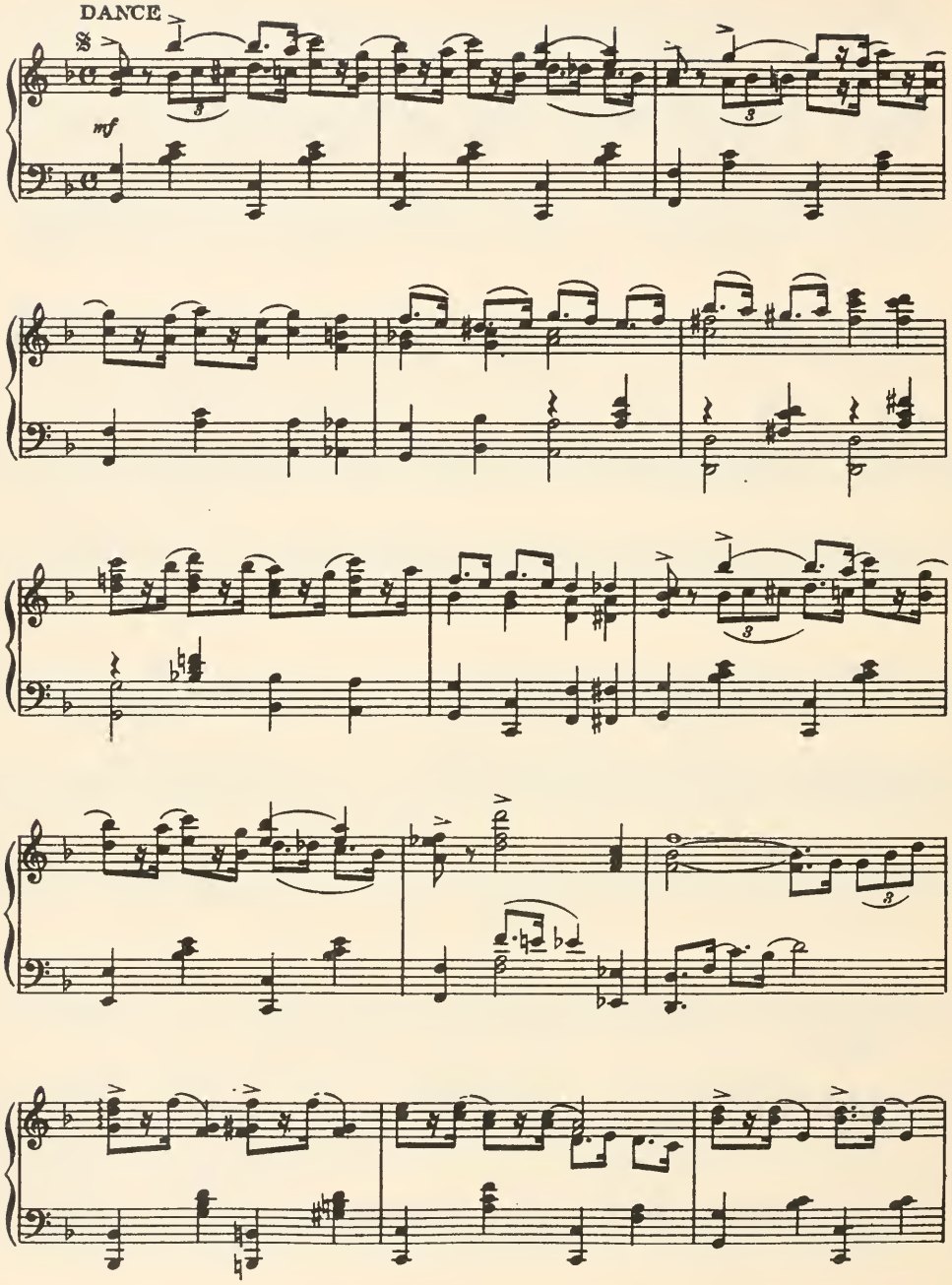


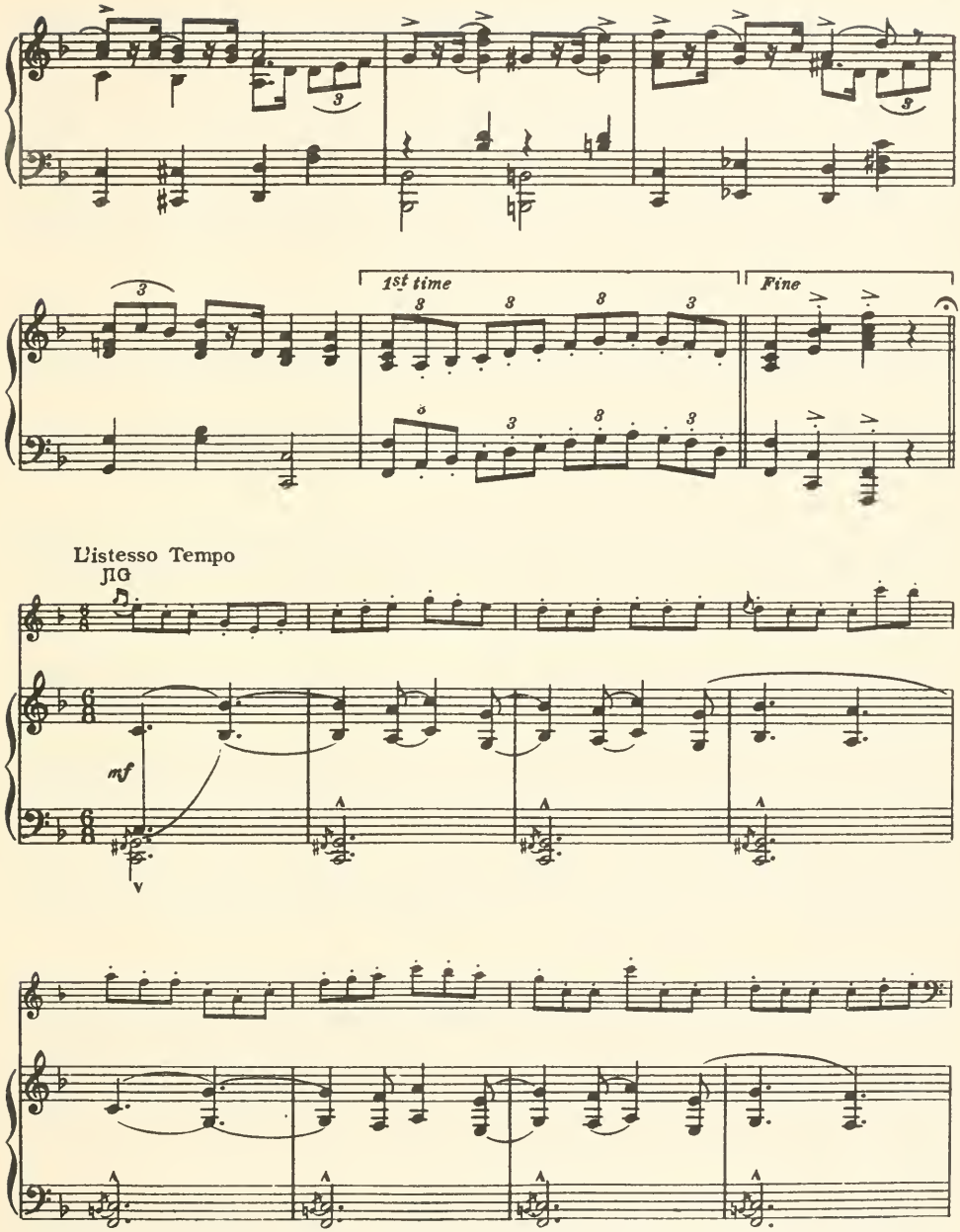

Sham was born, and then Ei-leen; Mi-chael came be-fore I - rene.
Caus-ing trou-ble ev - 'ry-where, What a love-ly name, O' - Dare.
poco rall.
REFRAIN
I - rene, a lit-tle bit of salt and sweet-ness I - rene, a dain-ty
slip of rare com-plete-ness, Man-ner-i-sm, mag-net-i-sm,
(Don)
(Irene)
eyes of youth in-vi-ting, Danc-ing by, with glanc-ing eye, The

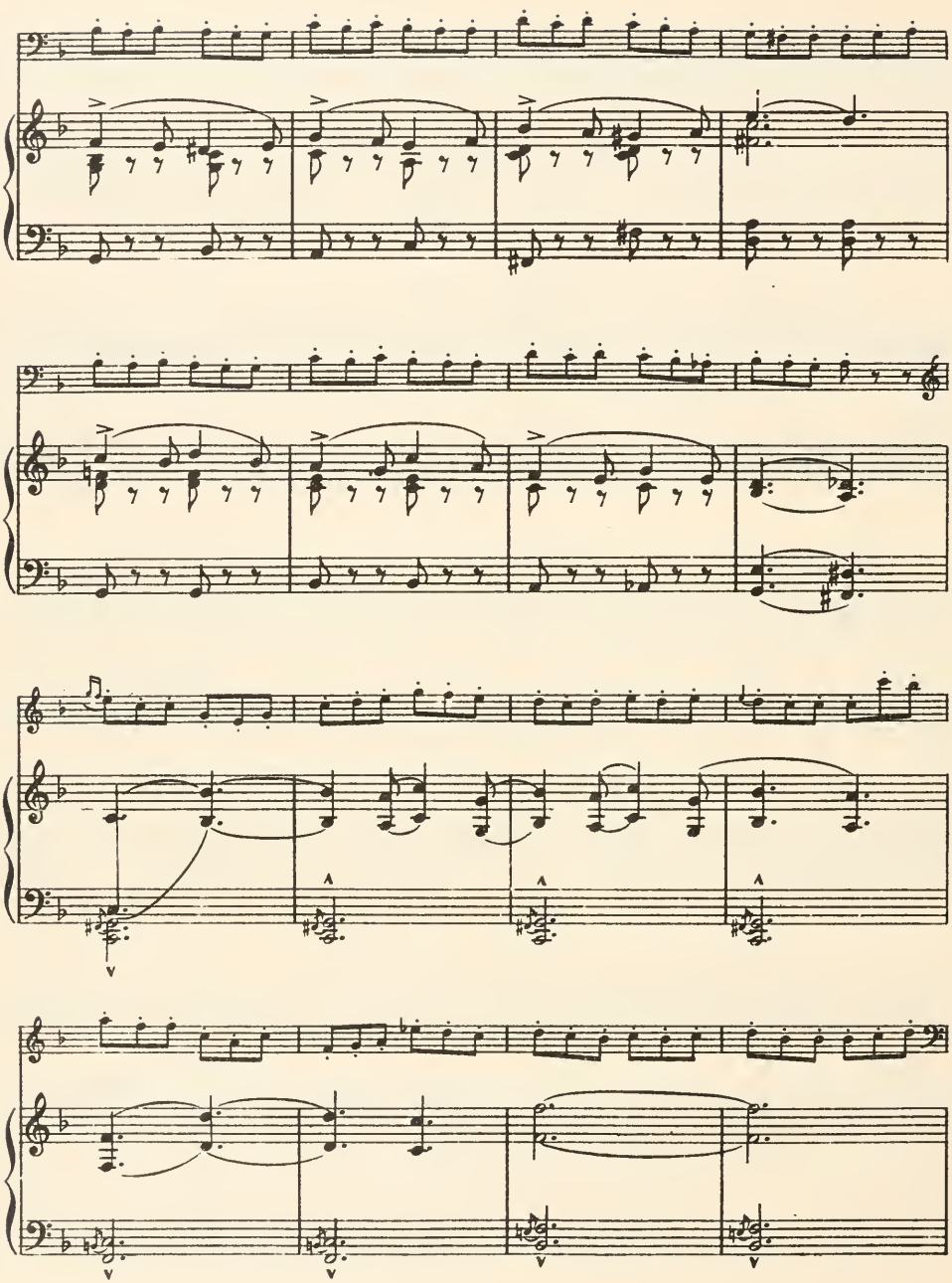

flush of her ex-cit-ing, Si - ren, The sort who cap-tures hearts to charm them,
Care-ful be - ware. Now she's here, now she's there, Fol-lowed by her set,
(Don) (Irene)
Up she goes, down she goes, Ev - 'ry-bod - y's pet, Near or far, there you are,
Cap - tured in the net, of Thpp-i - ty witch I-rene O' - Dare.

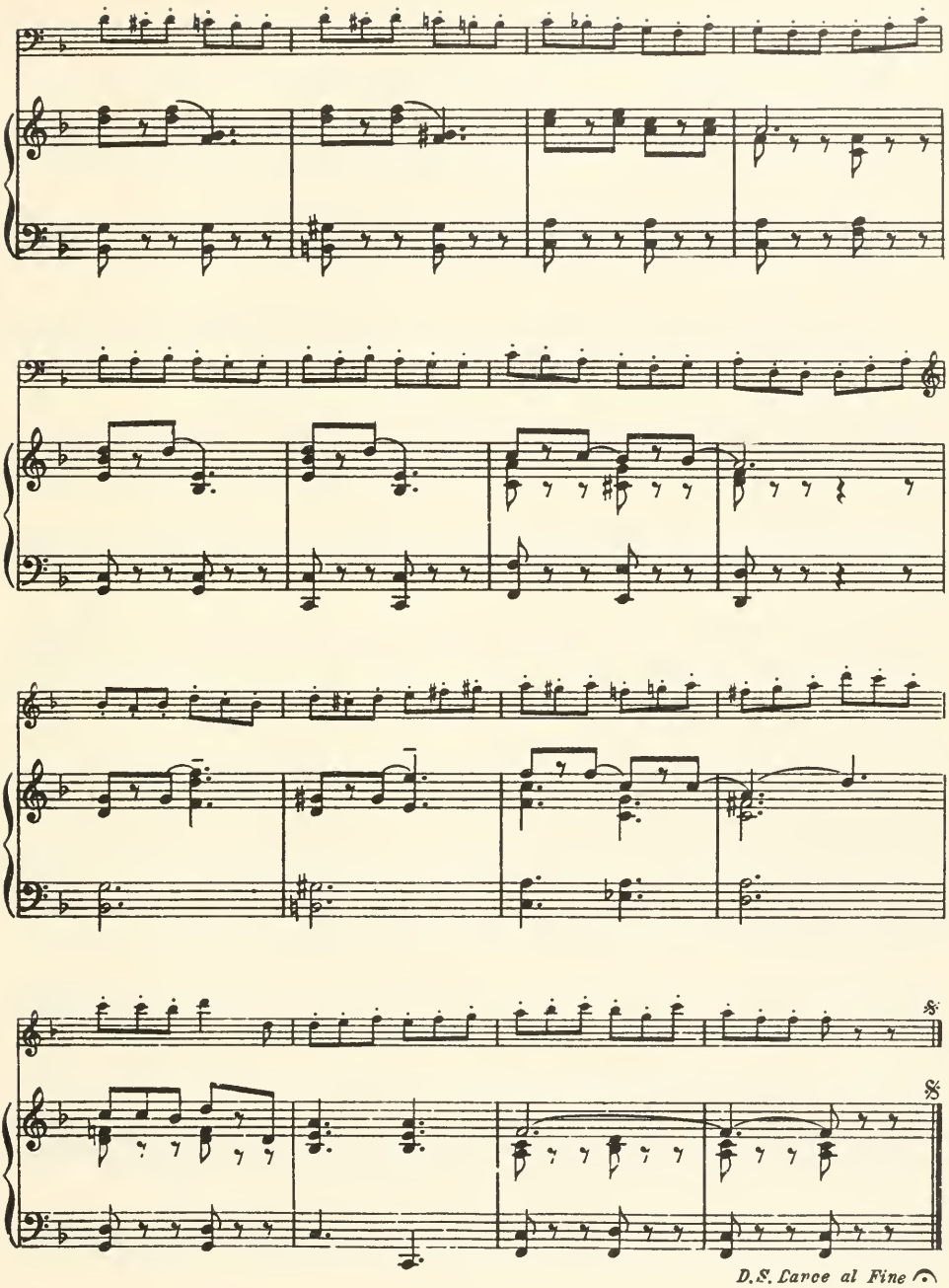

(Girls)
I - rene a lit - tle bit of salt and sweet - ness
I - rene a dain - ty slip of rare com - plete - ness,
Man - ner - l - sm, mag - net - i - sm, eyes of youth in - vi - ting,
Danc - ing by, with glanc - ing eye, The flush of her ex - ci - ting,


(Boys)
Si - ren, The sort who cap - tures hearts to charm them, Care - ful, be -
(Chorus)
- ware! Now she's here, now she's there, Fol - lowed by her set,
Up she goes, down she goes, Ev - 'ry - bod - y's pet, Near or far, there you are,
Cap - tured in the net, of Tipp - i - ty witch I - rene O' - Dare.


DANCE
mf


1st time
Fine
L'istesso Tempo
JIG
mf




D.S. Lance al Fine

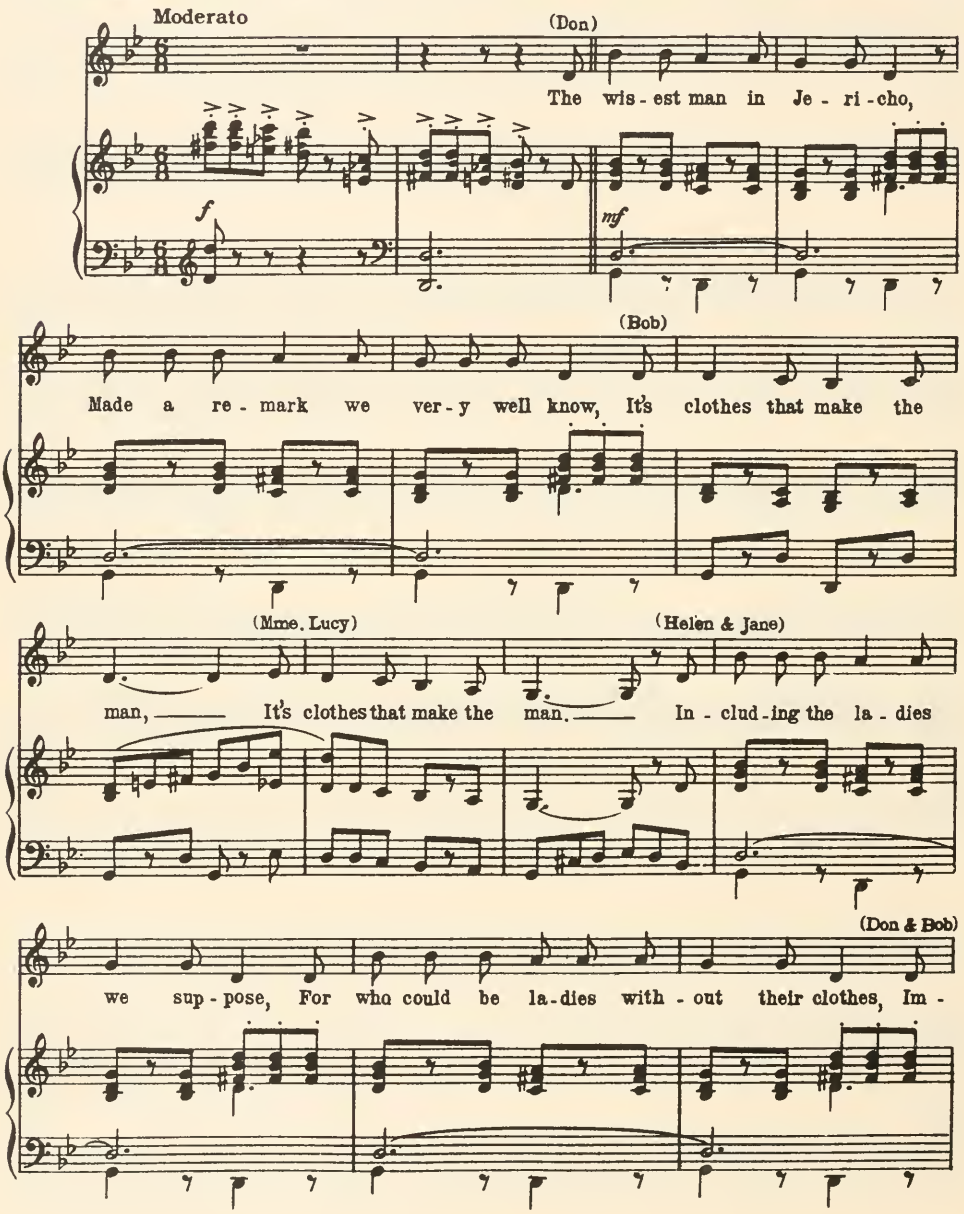
No 12 We're Getting Away With It

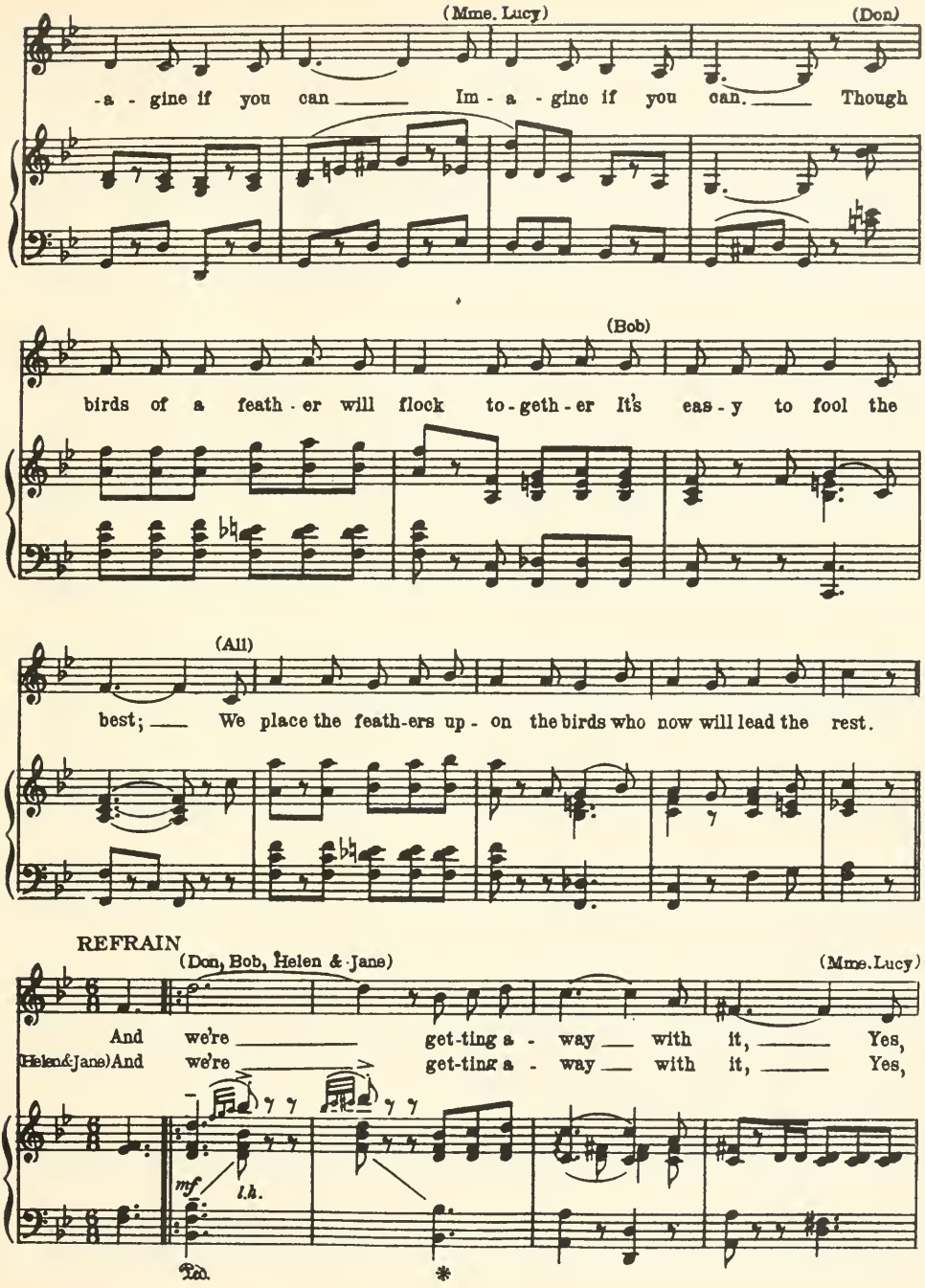
QUINTETTE

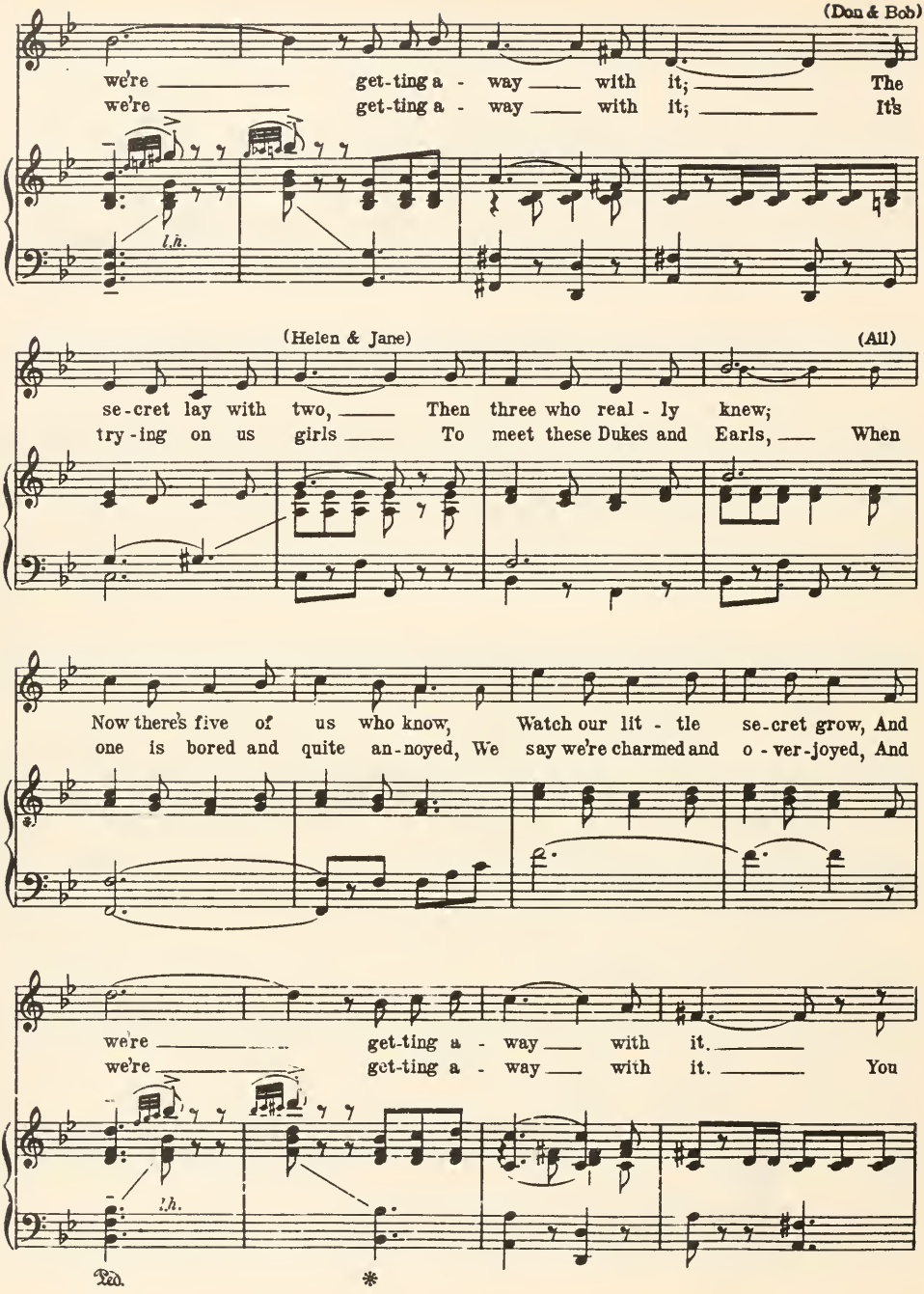
(Madame Lucy, Helen, Jane, Don and Bob)

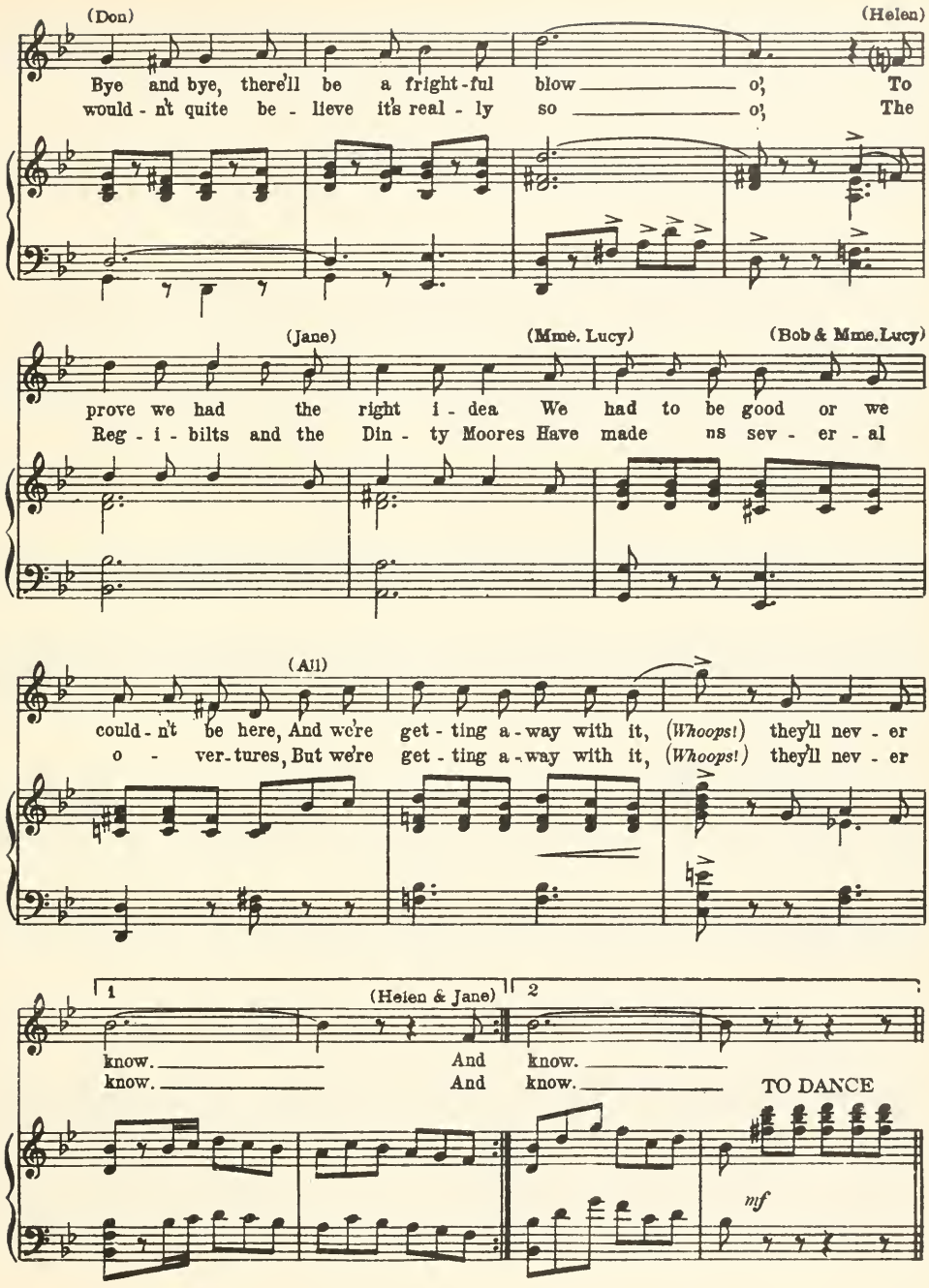
Lyric by
JOSEPH McCARTHY

Music by
HARRY TIERNEY

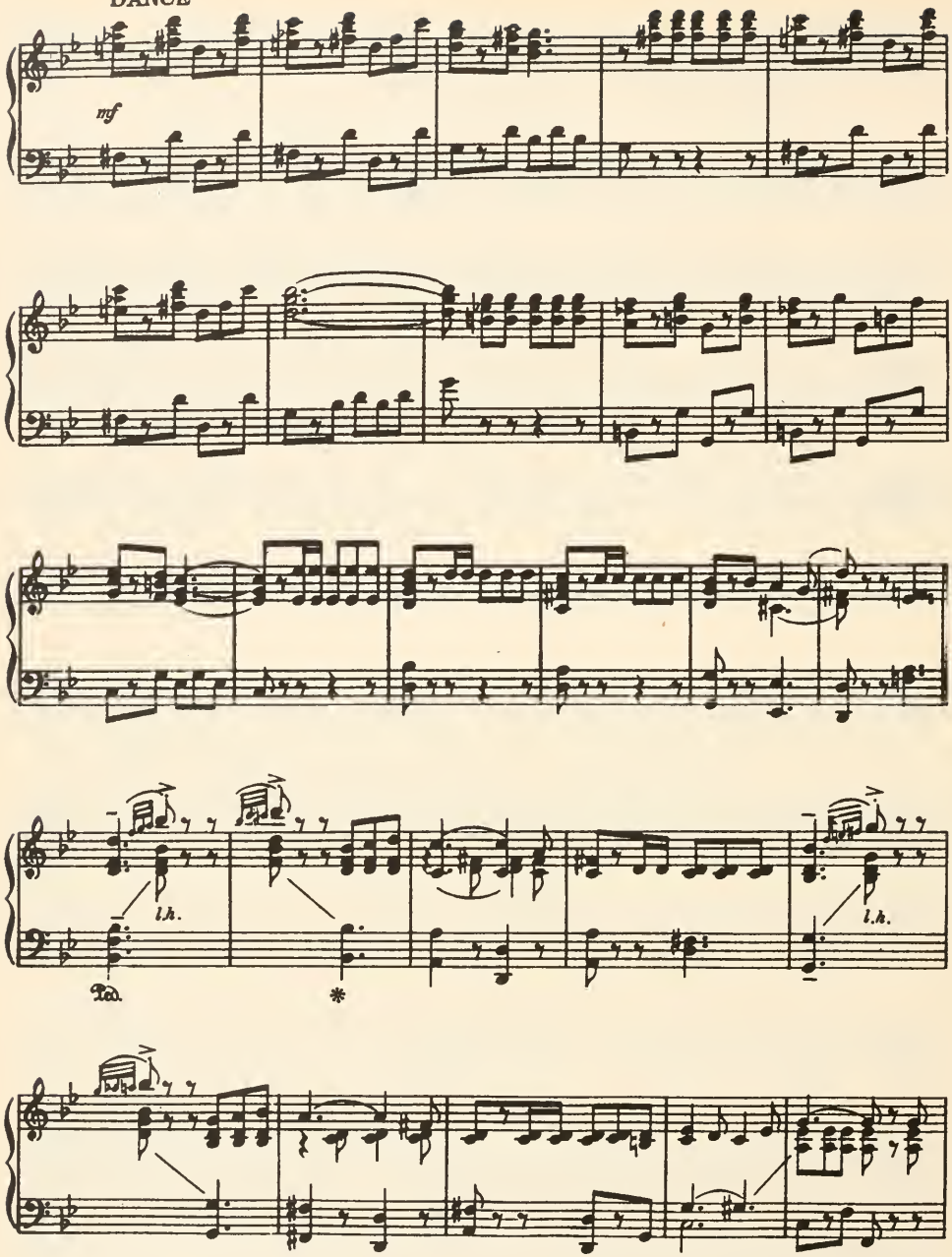


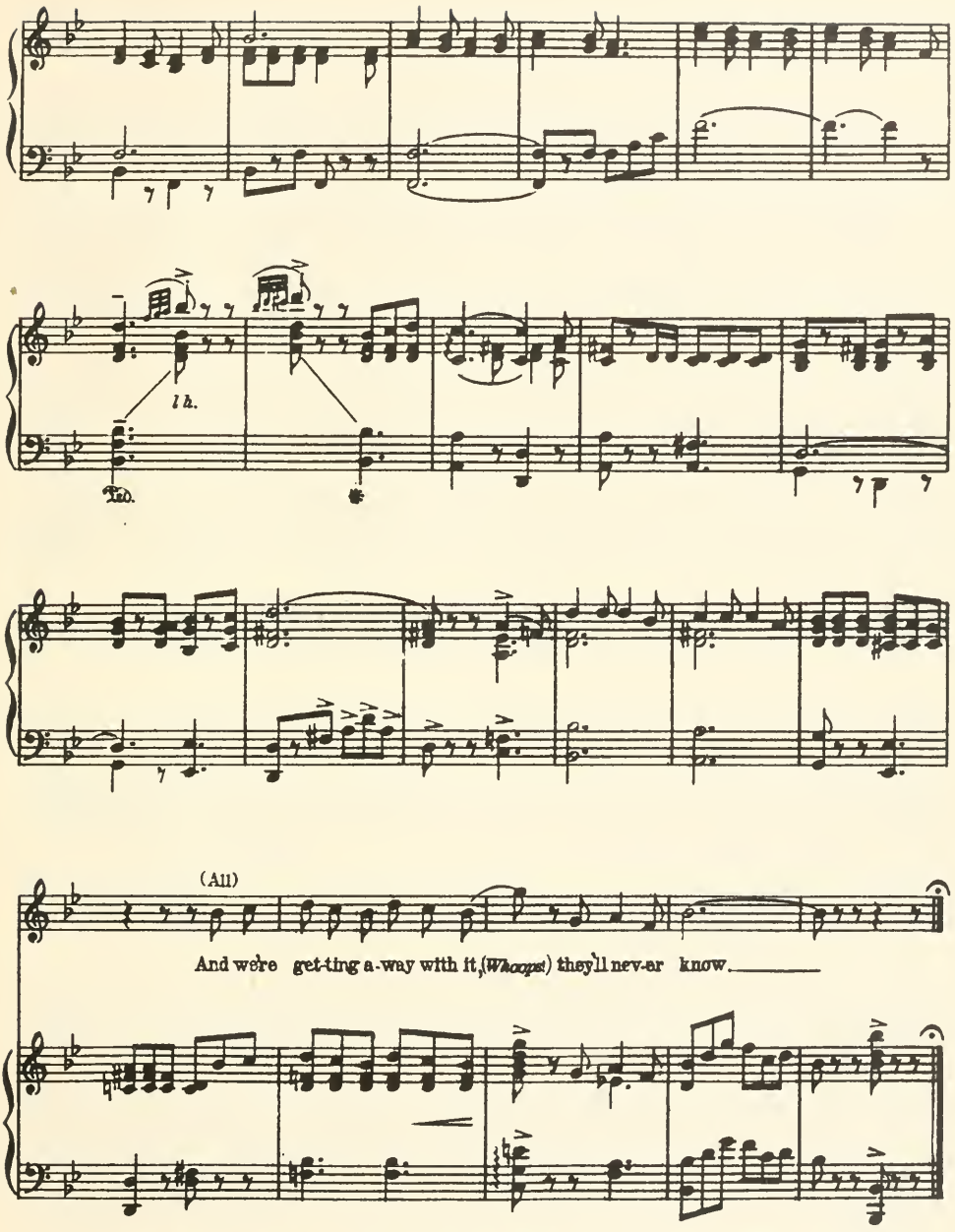

(Mme. Lucy)
(Don)
-a - gine if you can ____ Im - a - gine if you can. ____ Though
(Bob)
birds of a feath - er will flock to - geth - er It's eas - y to fool the
(All)
best; ____ We place the feath-ers up - on the birds who now will lead the rest.
REFRAIN
(Don, Bob, Helen & Jane)
(Mme. Lucy)
And we're ____ get-ting a - way ___ with it, ____ Yes,
(Helen & Jane) And we're ____ get-ting a - way ___ with it, ____ Yes,
mf
l.h.
Ped.
*


(Don & Bob)
we're get-ting a - way with it; The
we're get-ting a - way with it; It's
l.h.
(Helen & Jane)
(All)
se-cret lay with two, Then three who real - ly knew;
try-ing on us girls To meet these Dukes and Earls, When
Now there's five of us who know, Watch our lit - tle se-cret grow, And
one is bored and quite an-noyed, We say we're charmed and o - ver-joyed, And
we're get-ting a - way with it.
we're get-ting a - way with it. You
l.h.
Ped.
*


(Don)
(Helen)
Bye and bye, there'll be a fright-ful blow o', To
would-n't quite be-lieve it's real-ly so o', The
(Jane)
(Mme. Lucy)
(Bob & Mme. Lucy)
prove we had the right i-dea We had to be good or we
Reg-i-bilts and the Din-ty Moores Have made us sev-er-al
(All)
could-n't be here, And we're get-ting a-way with it, (Whoops!) they'll nev-er
o-ver-tures, But we're get-ting a-way with it, (Whoops!) they'll nev-er
1
(Helen & Jane)
2
know. And know.
know. And know.
TO DANCE
mf

DANCE





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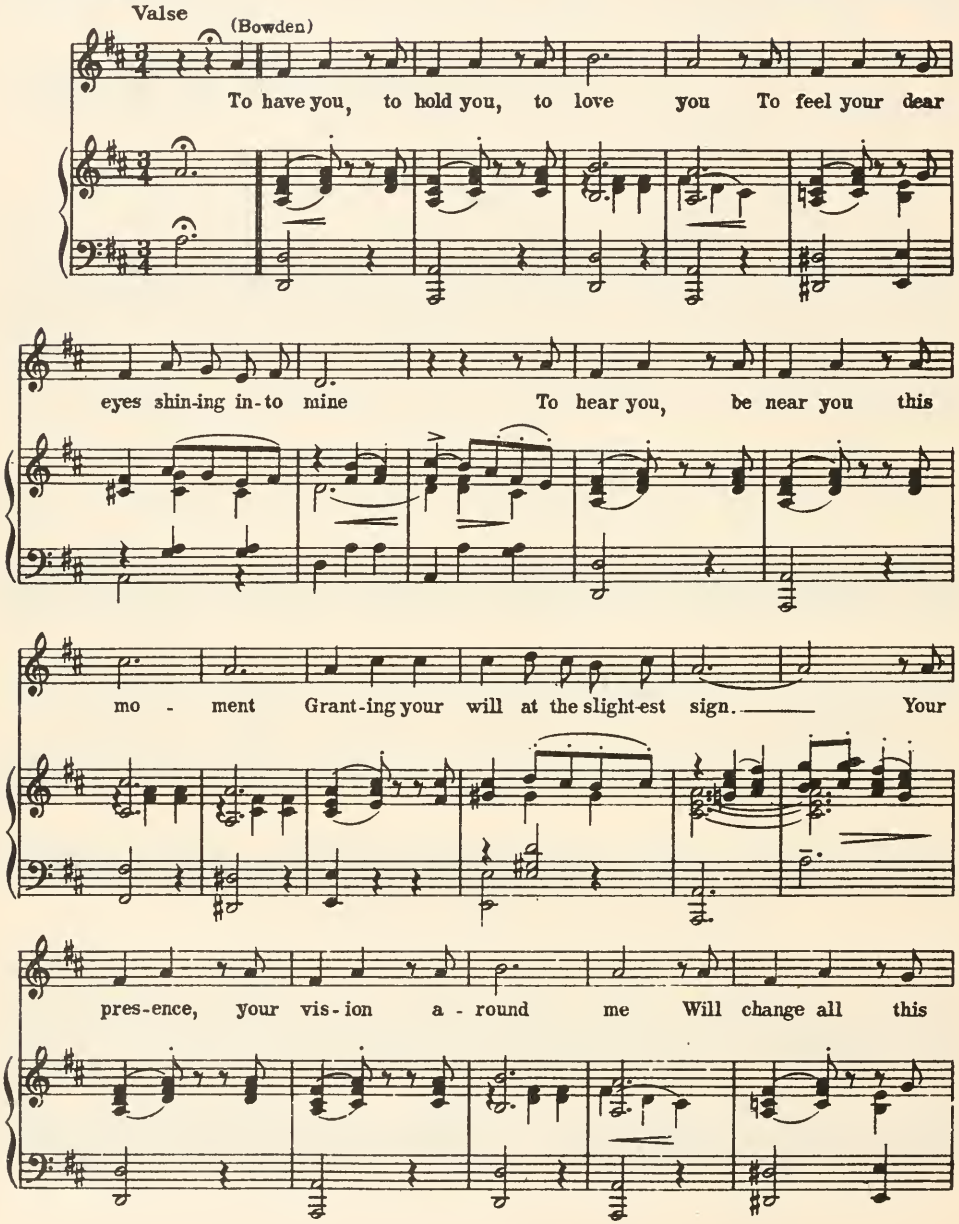
PROPERTY OF CITY OF NEW YORK

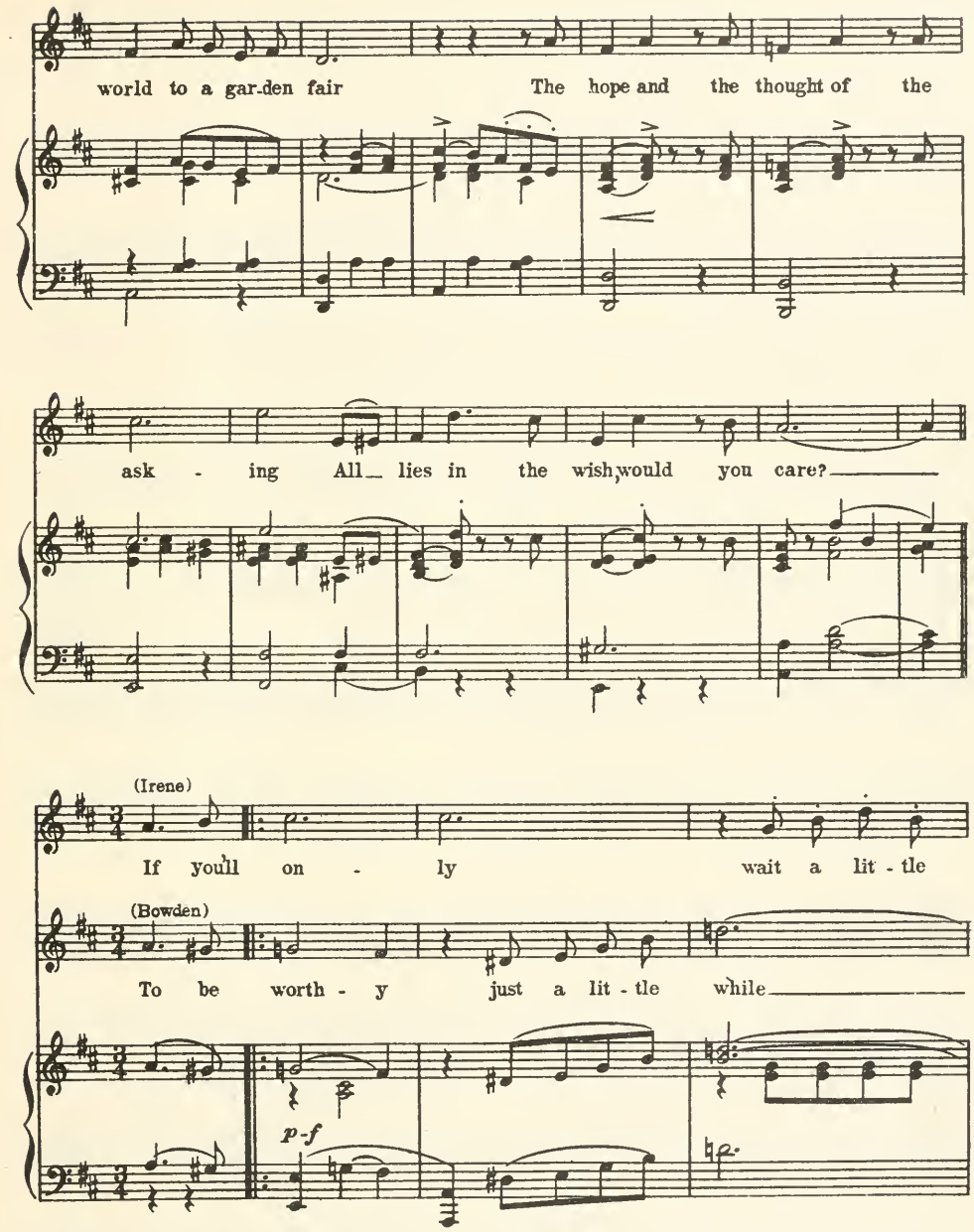
No 13 To Love You

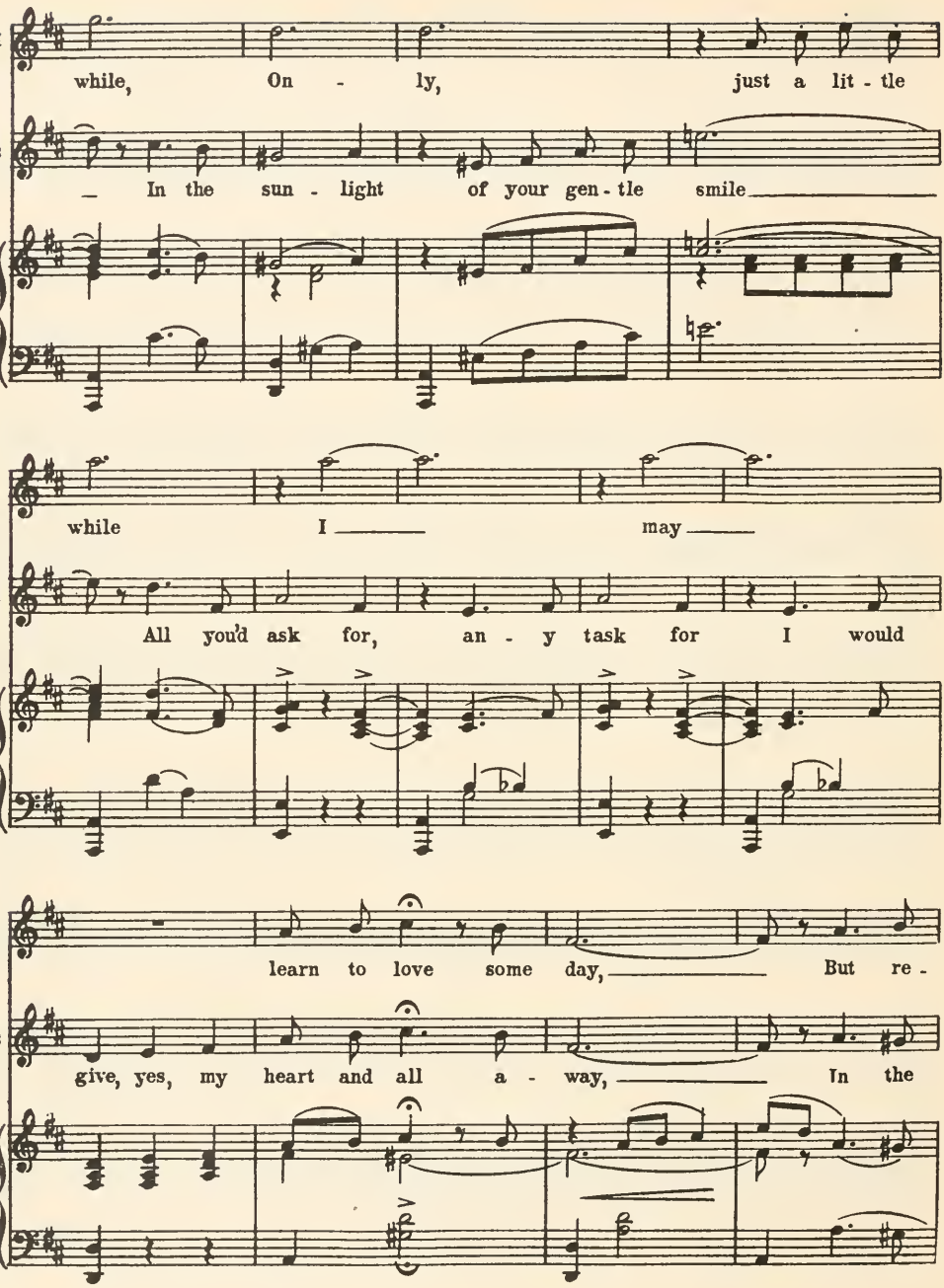
DUET
(Irene and Bowden)

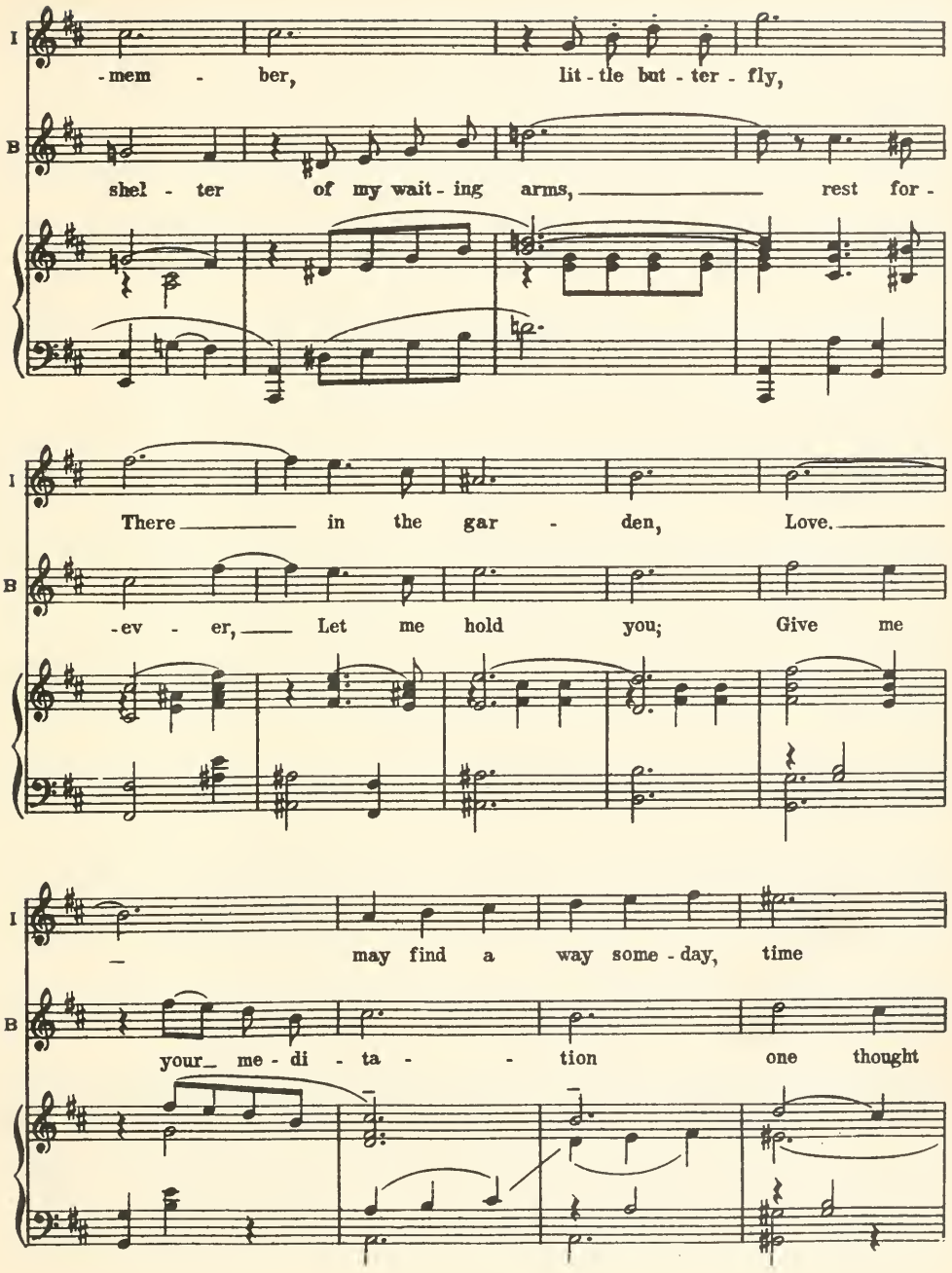
Lyric by
JOSEPH McCARTHY

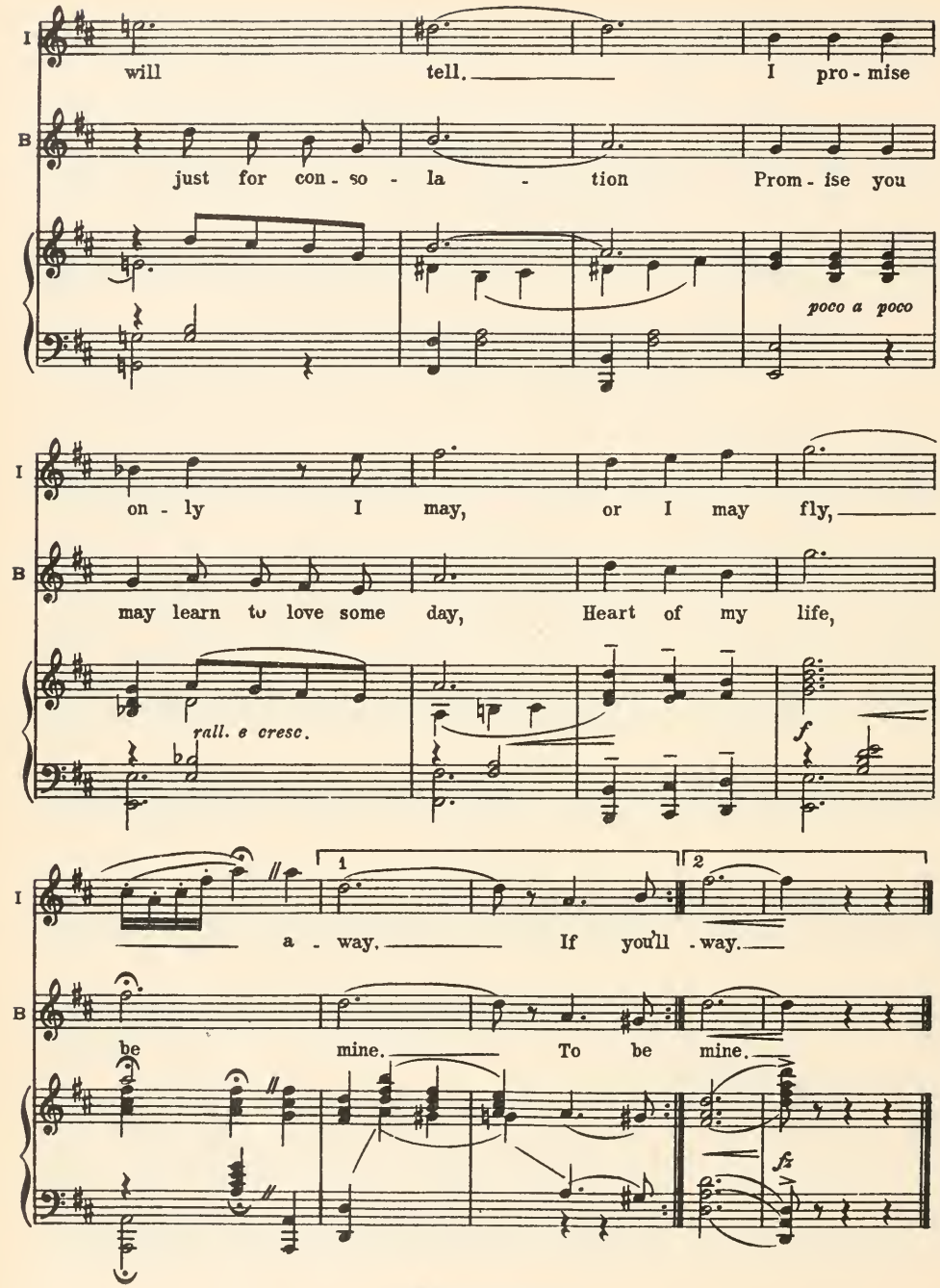
Music by
HARRY TIERNEY




world to a gar-den fair
The hope and the thought of the
ask - ing All lies in the wish would you care?
(Irene)
If you'll on - ly wait a lit - tle
(Bowden)
To be worth - y just a lit - tle while
p-f


I
while, On - ly, just a lit - tle
B
In the sun - light of your gen - tle smile
I
while I may
B
All you'd ask for, an - y task for I would
I
learn to love some day, But re -
B
give, yes, my heart and all a - way, In the


I
-mem - ber, lit - tle but - ter - fly,
B
shel - ter of my wait - ing arms, rest for -
I
There in the gar - den, Love.
B
-ev - er, Let me hold you; Give me
I
may find a way some - day, time
B
your me - di - ta - tion one thought

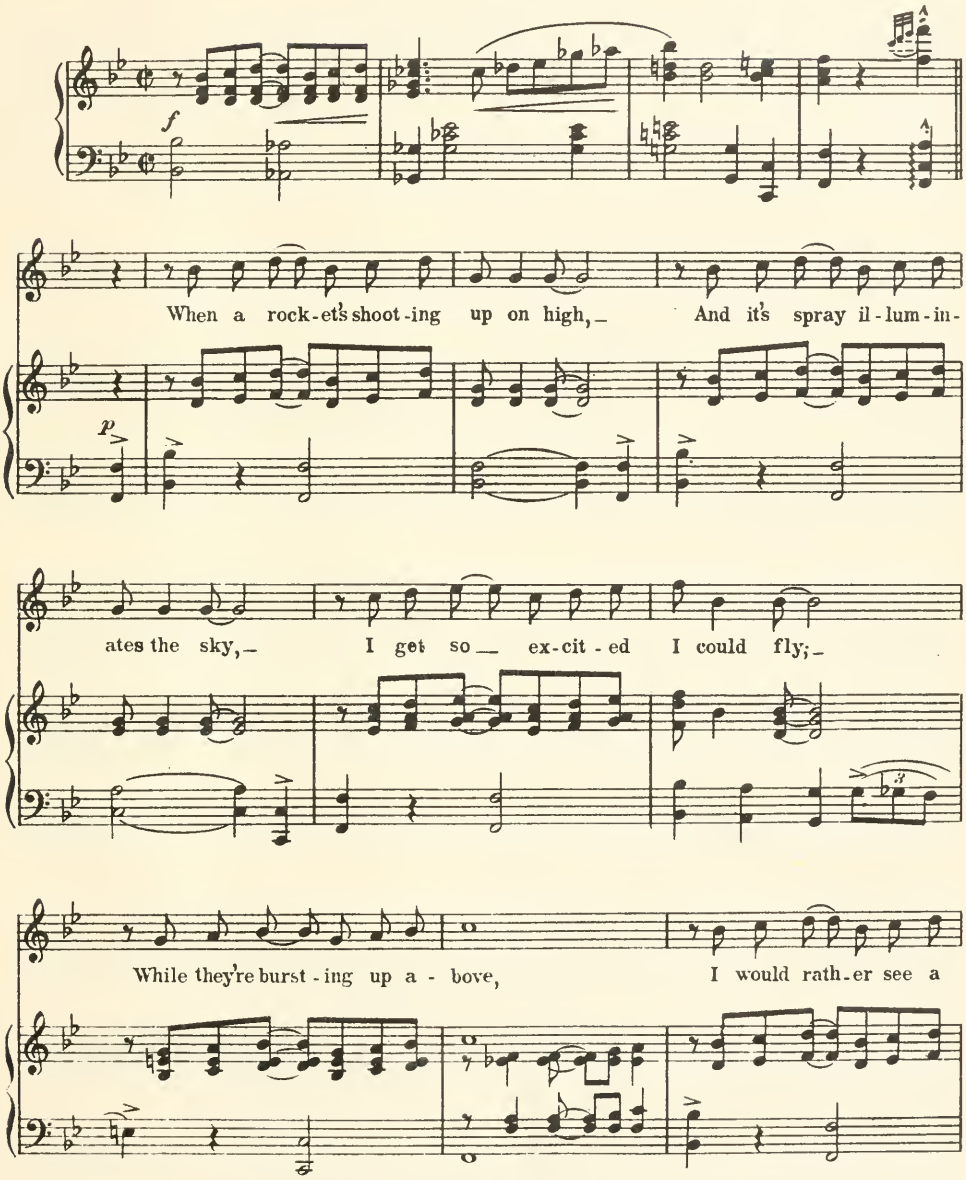

I
will tell. I pro - mise
B
just for con - so - la - tion Prom - ise you
poco a poco
I
on - ly I may, or I may fly,
B
may learn to love some day, Heart of my life,
rall. e cresc.
f
1
2
I
a - way. If you'll - way.
B
be mine. To be mine.
fz

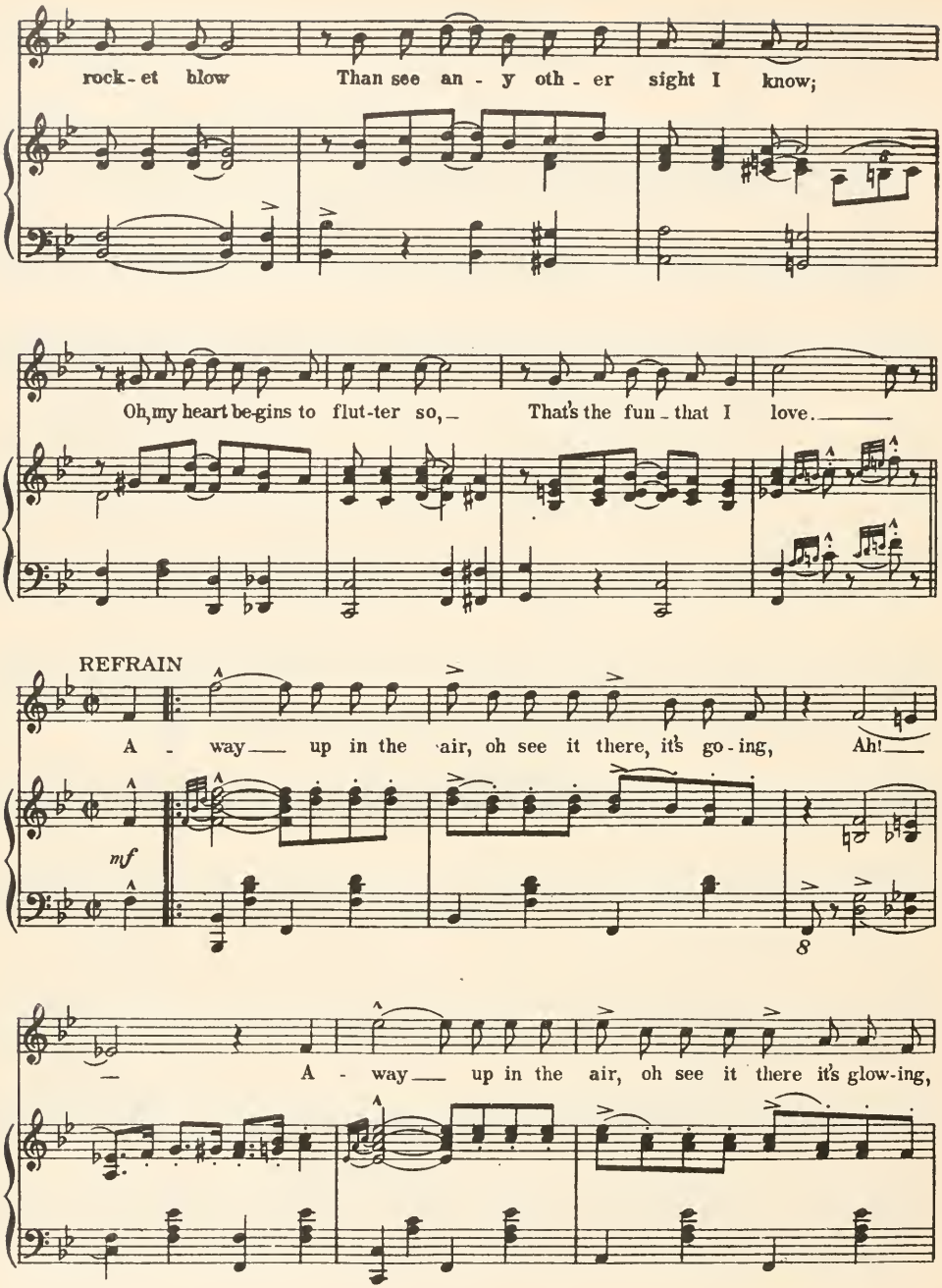
No 14 Skyrocket

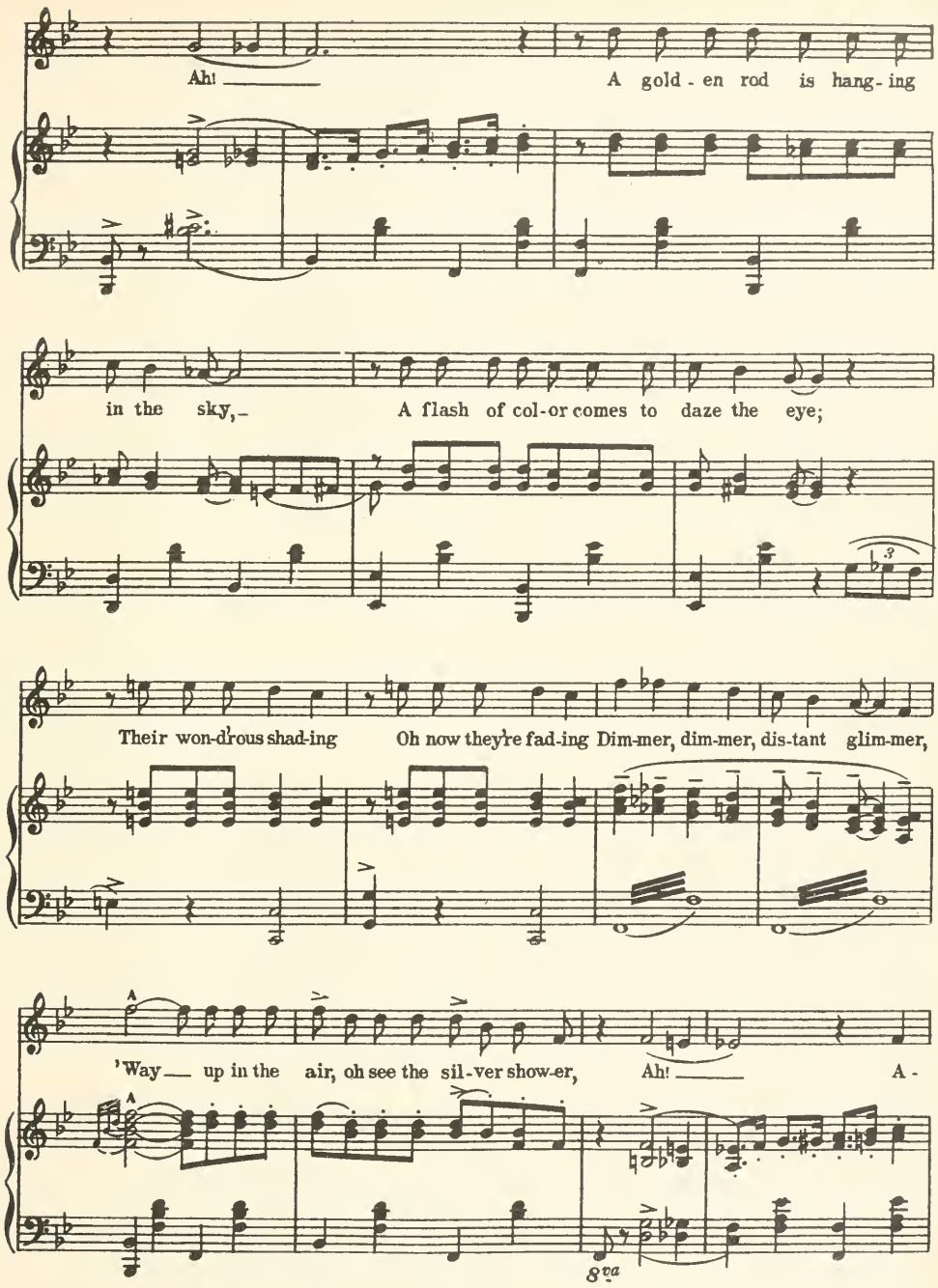
SOLO and CHORUS
(Irene and Ensemble)

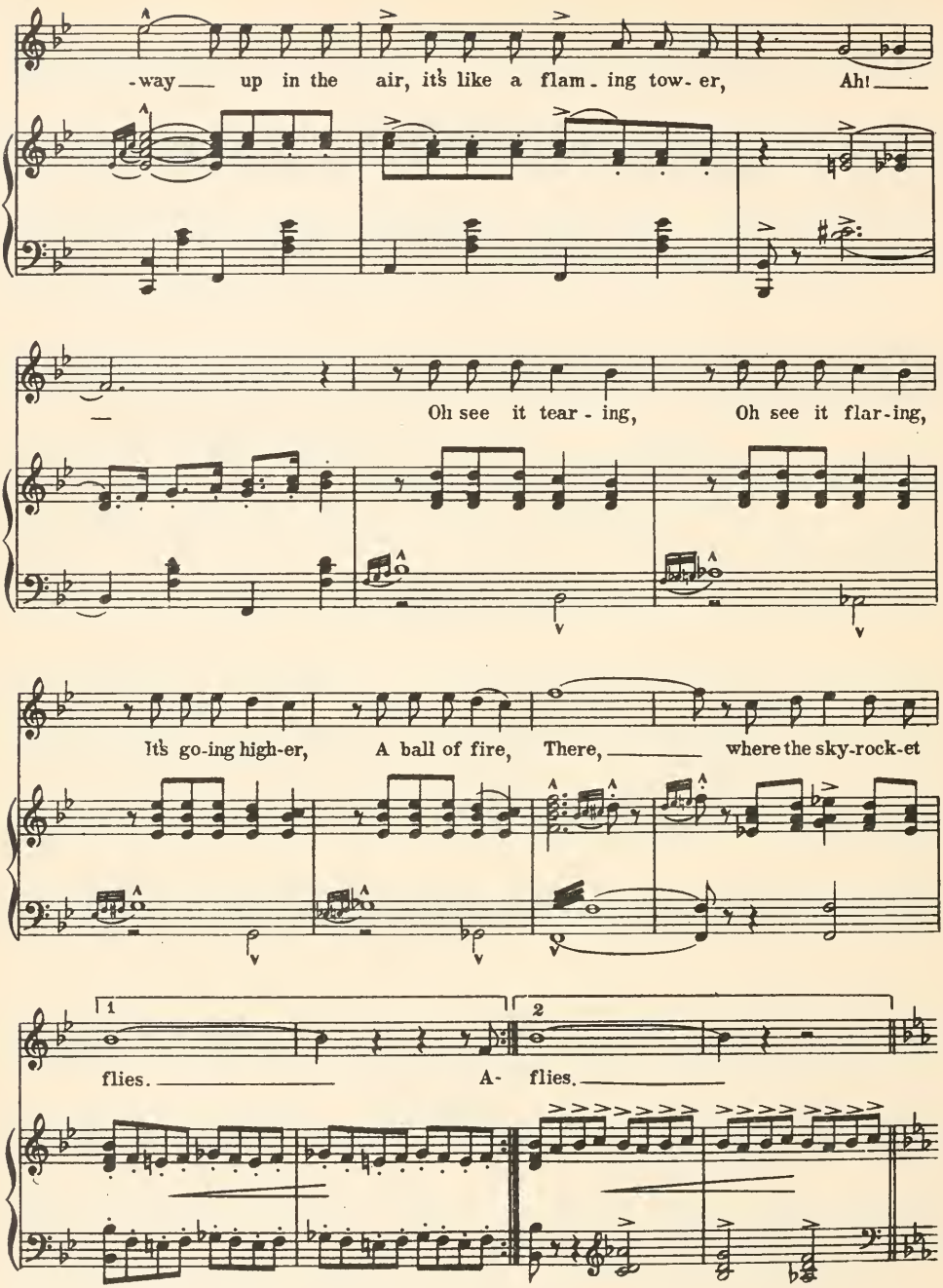
Lyric by
JOSEPH McCARTHY

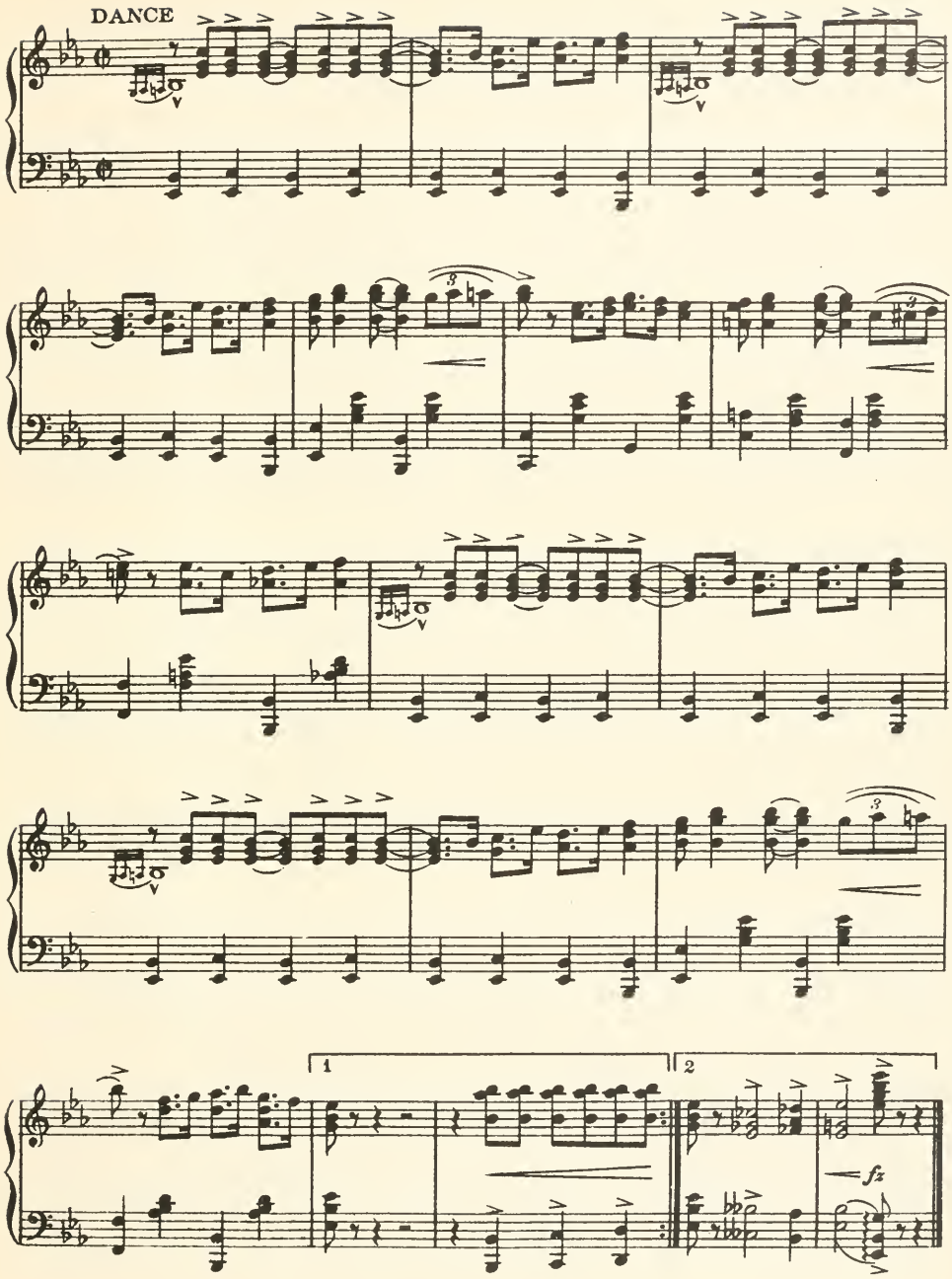
Music by
HARRY TIERNEY




rock - et blow Than see an - y oth - er sight I know;
Oh, my heart be-gins to flut-ter so, — That's the fun - that I love.
REFRAIN
A - way — up in the air, oh see it there, it's go - ing, Ah!
mf
8
A - way — up in the air, oh see it there it's glow-ing,


Ah! ____
A gold - en rod is hang - ing
in the sky, -
A flash of col - or comes to daze the eye;
Their won-drous shad-ing
Oh now they're fad-ing Dim-mer, dim-mer, dis-tant glim-mer,
'Way ___ up in the air, oh see the sil - ver show-er,
Ah! ____
A -
8va


-way up in the air, it's like a flam-ing tow-er, Ah!
Oh see it tear-ing, Oh see it flar-ing,
It's go-ing high-er, A ball of fire, There, where the sky-rock-et
1
flies.
2
A- flies.


DANCE
1
2
fz

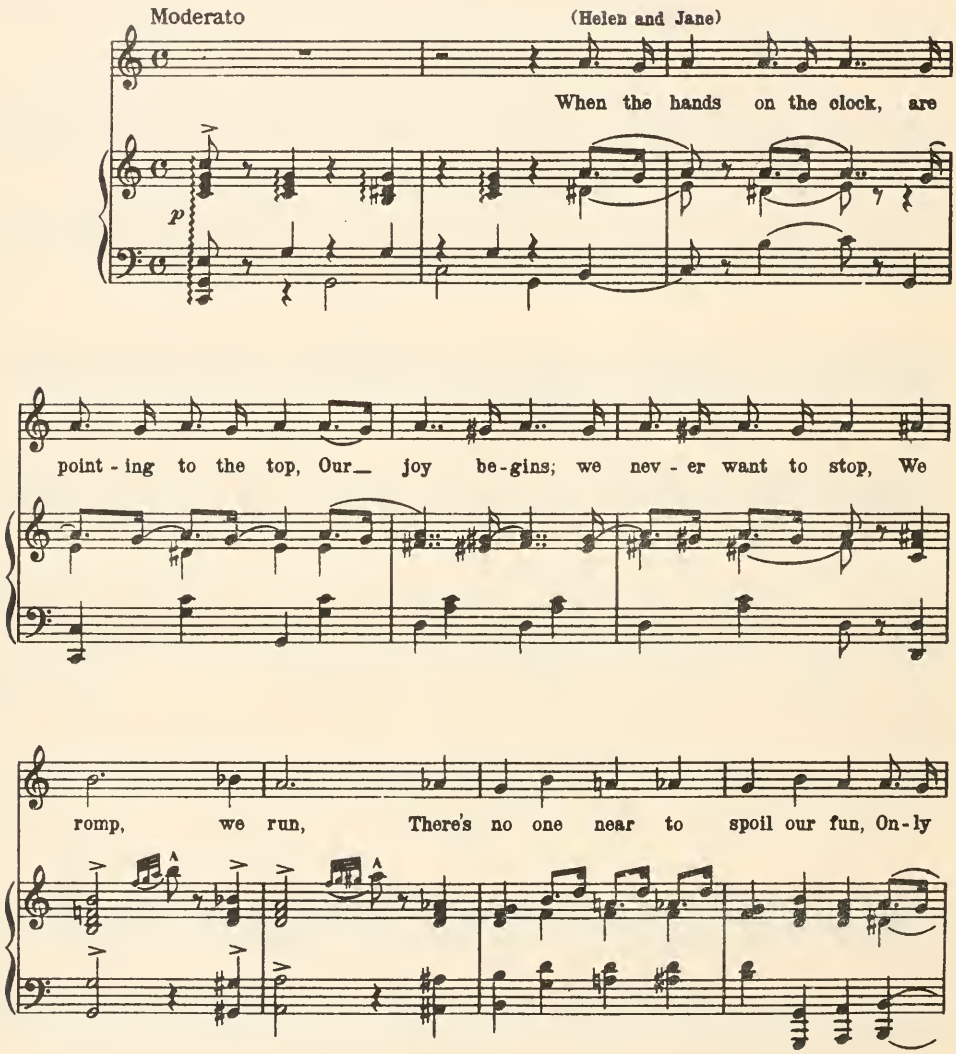
No. 15.– The Last Part Of Every Party

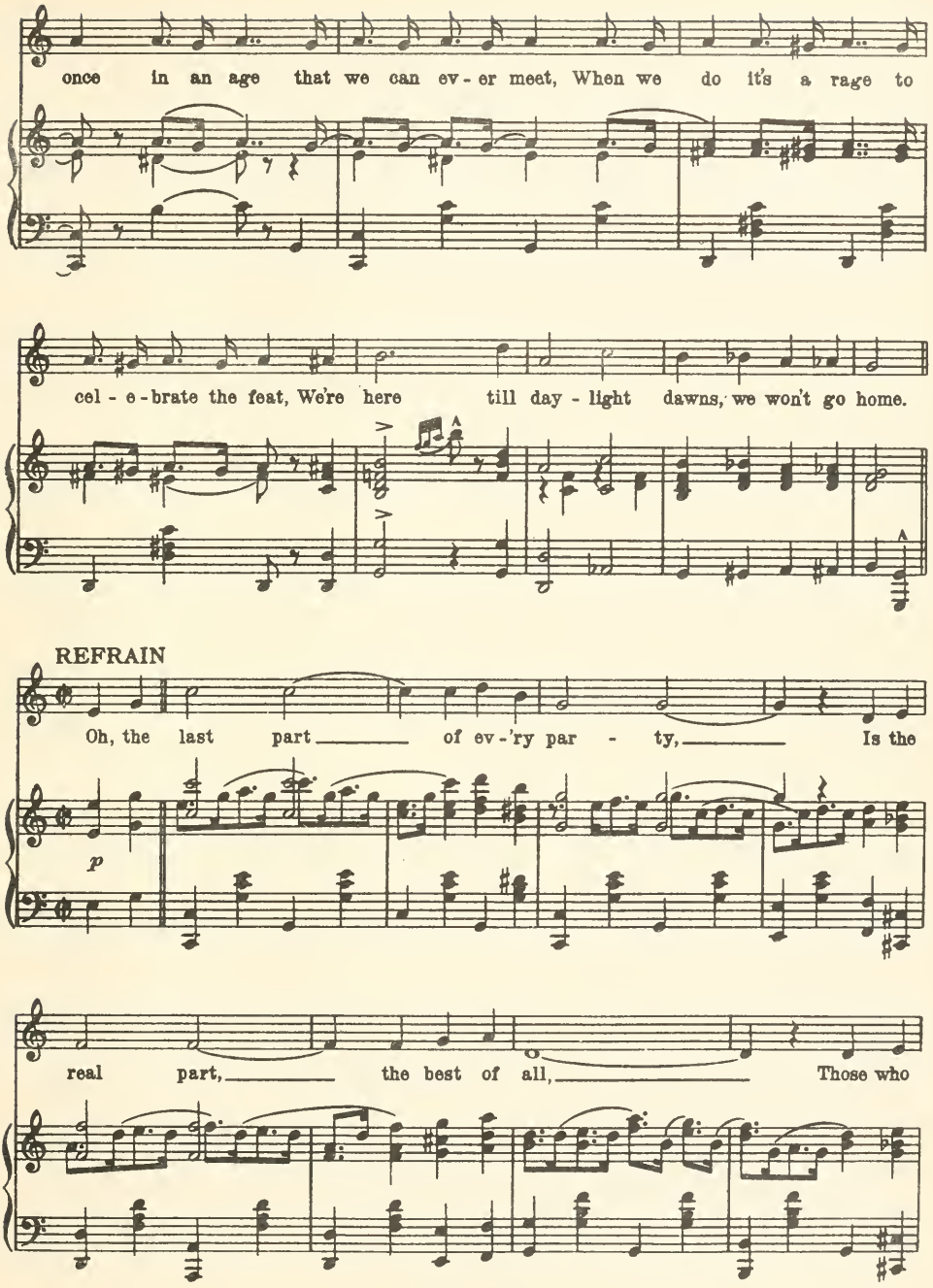
TRIO AND CHORUS

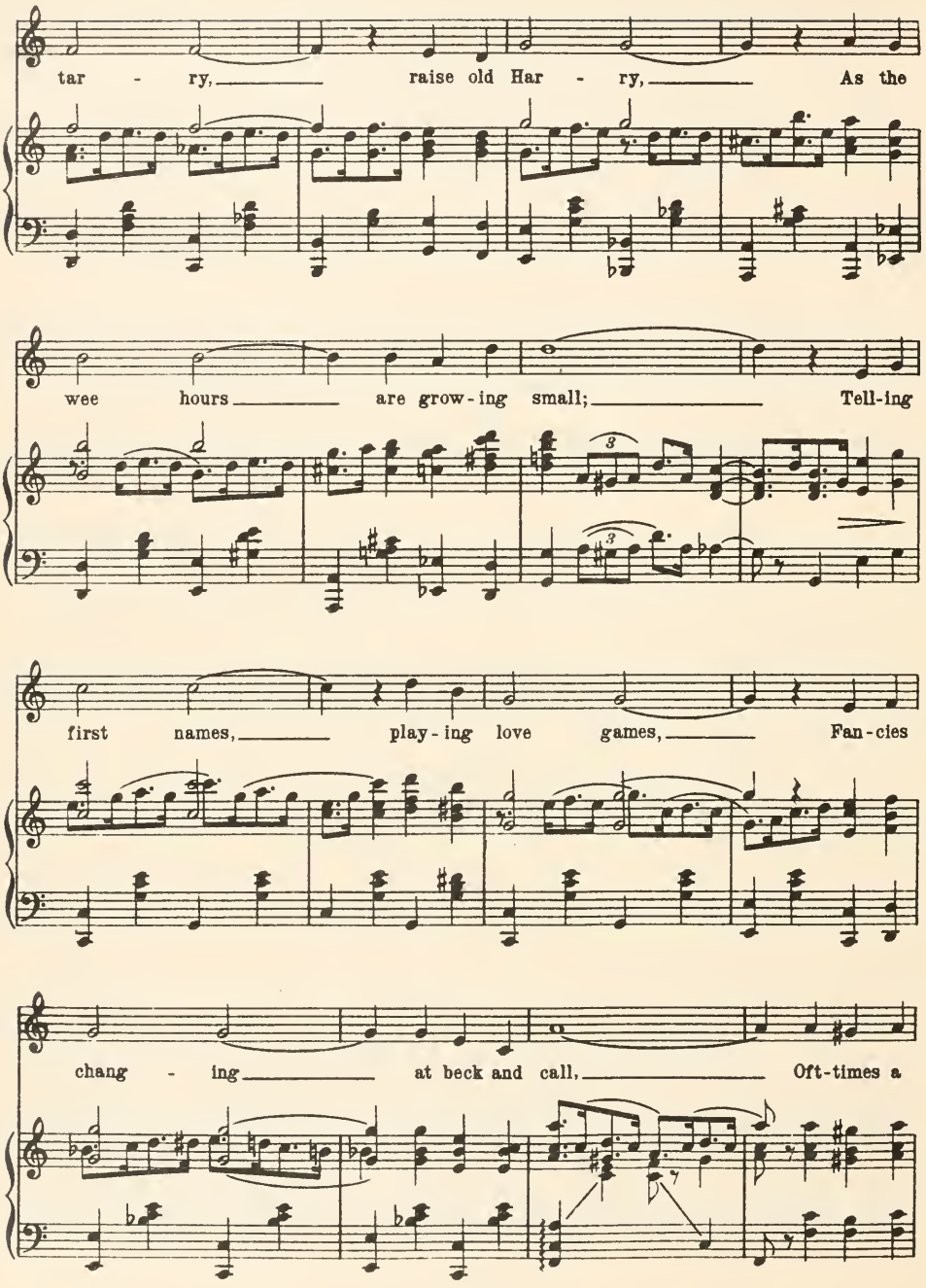
(Helen, Jane, M'me. Lucy and Boys)

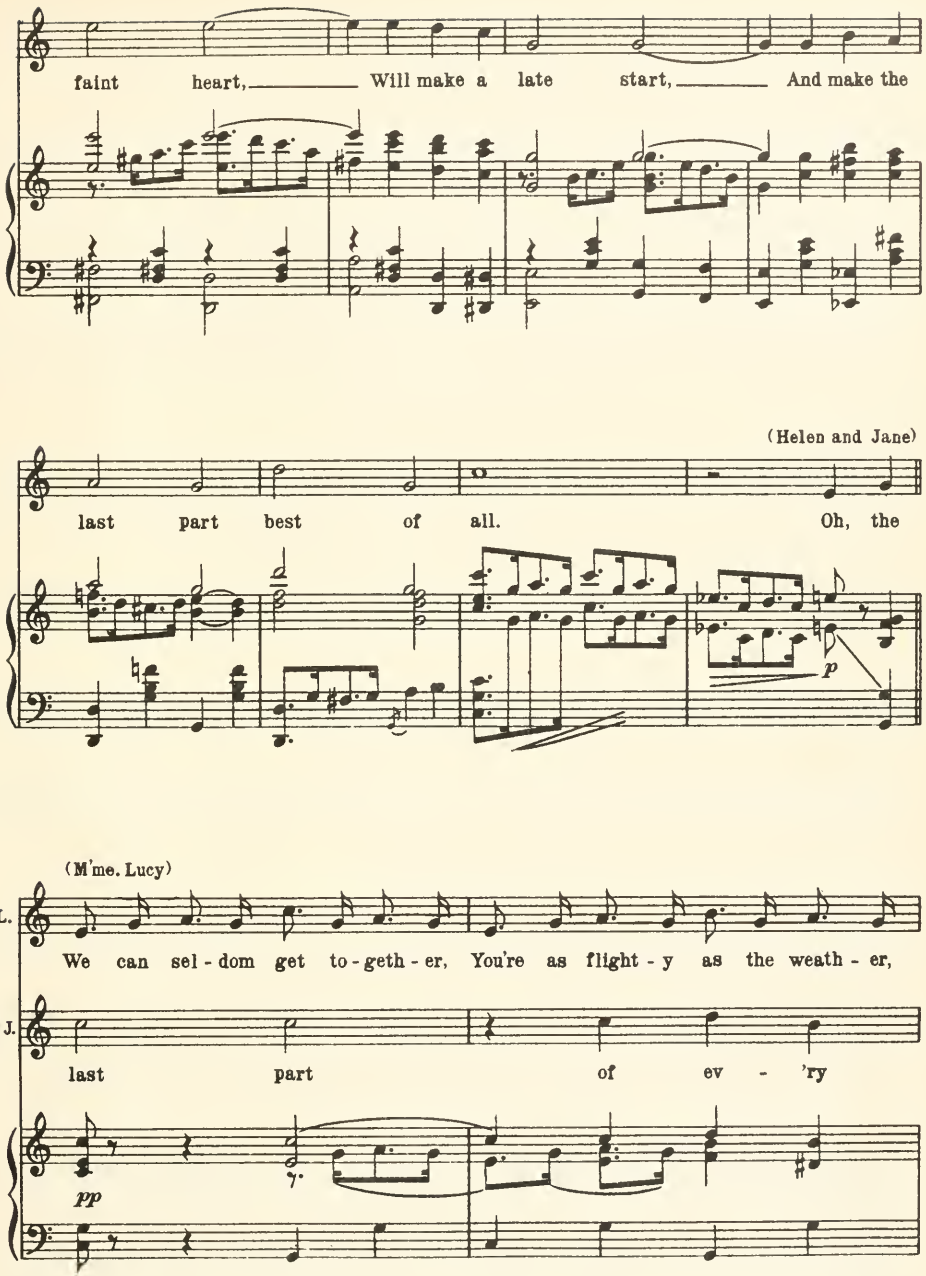
Lyric by
JOSEPH McCARTHY

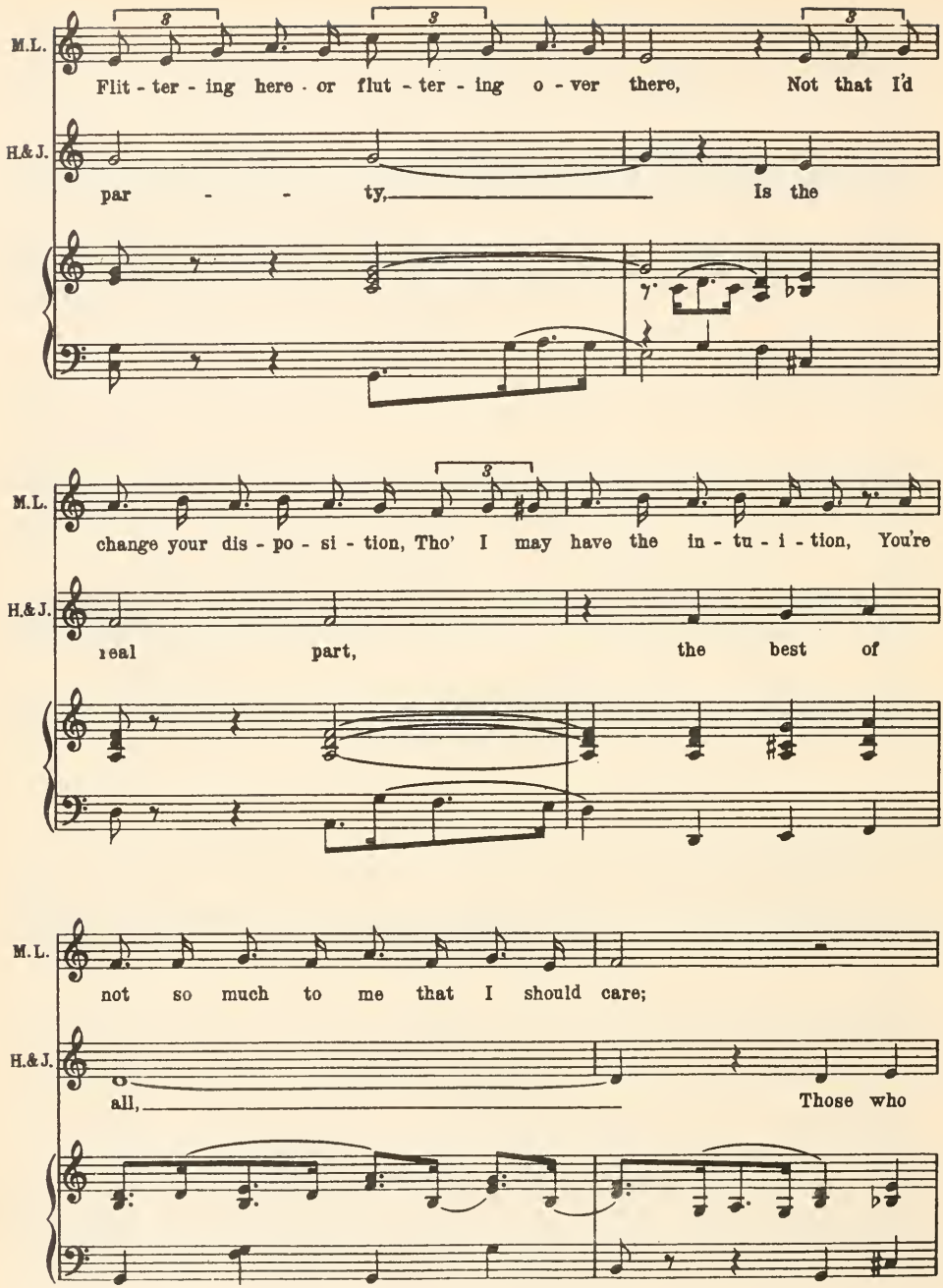
Music by
HARRY TIERNEY

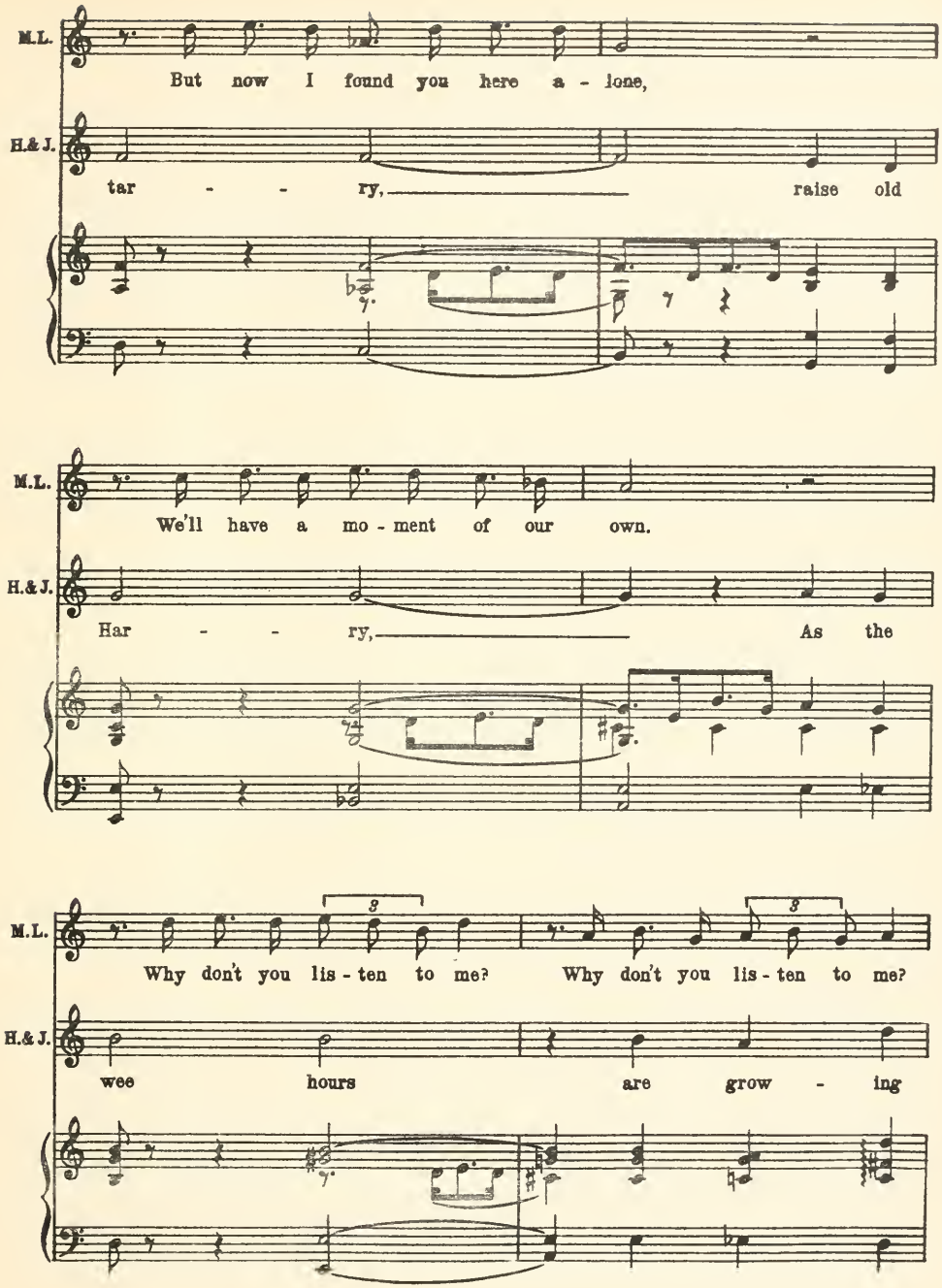


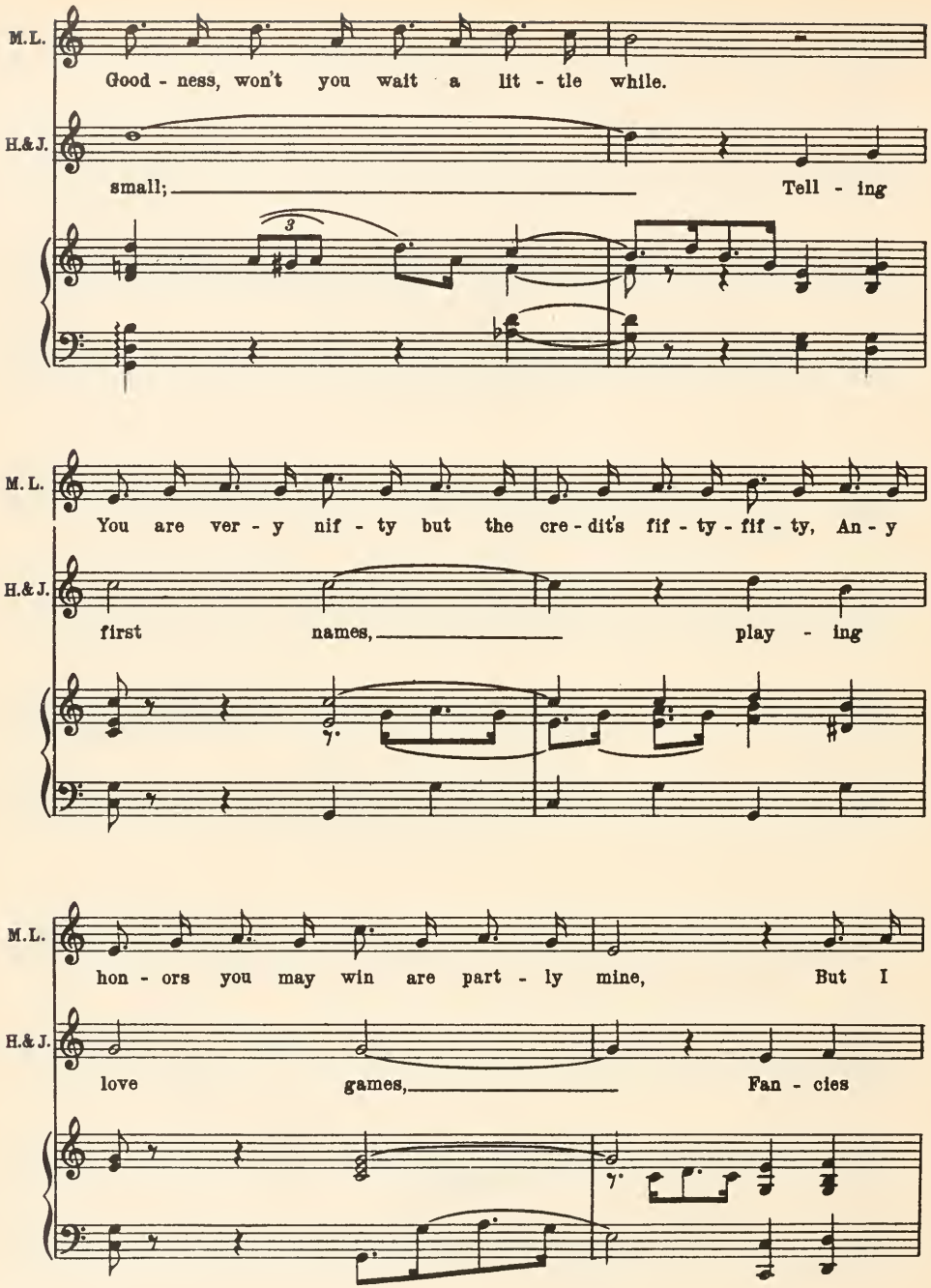

once in an age that we can ev - er meet, When we do it's a rage to
cel - e - brate the feat, We're here till day - light dawns, we won't go home.
REFRAIN
Oh, the last part of ev - 'ry par - ty, Is the
p
real part, the best of all, Those who

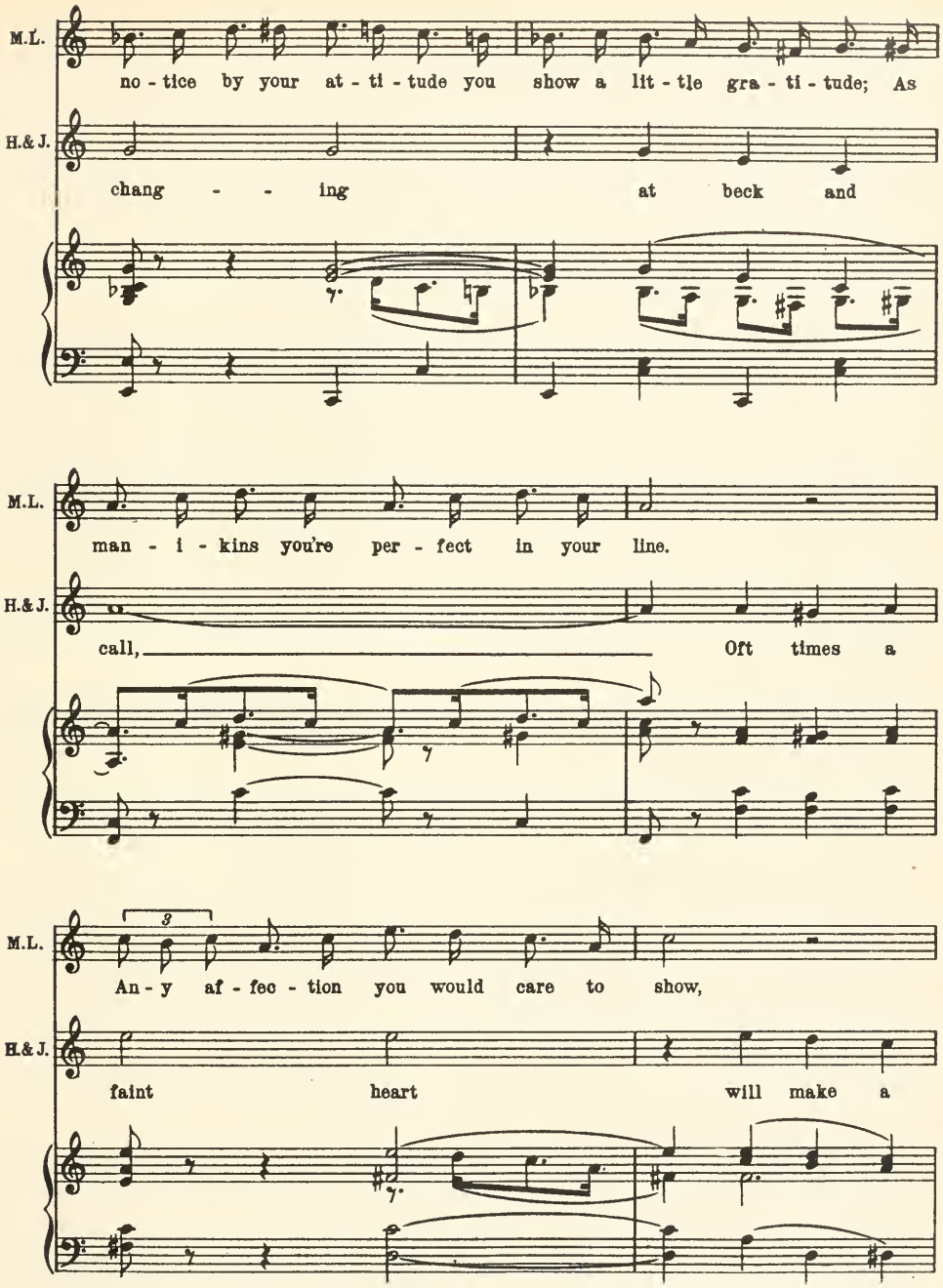

tar - ry, raise old Har - ry, As the
wee hours are grow-ing small; Tell-ing
first names, play-ing love games, Fan-cies
chang - ing at beck and call, Oft-times a

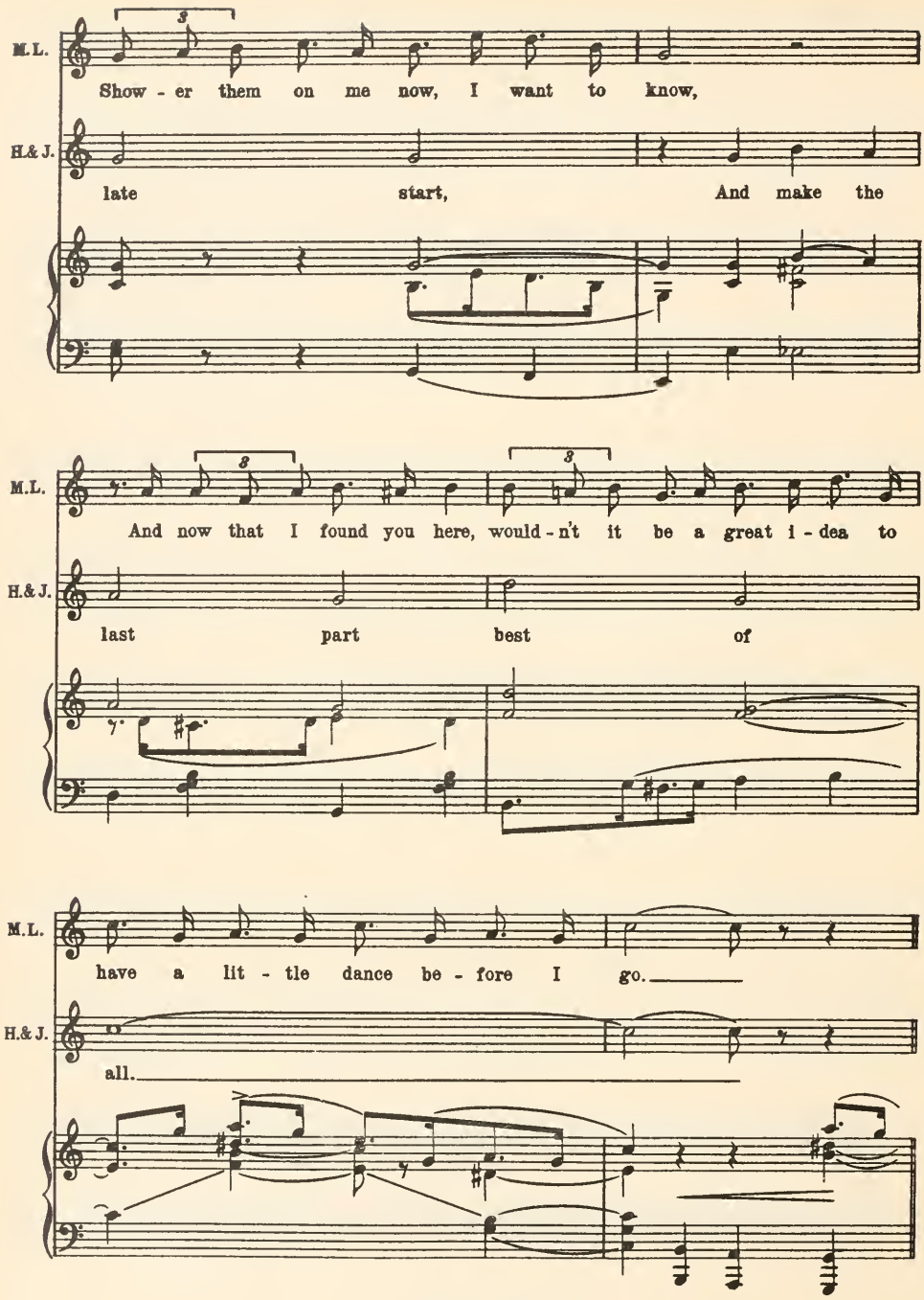

faint heart, Will make a late start, And make the
(Helen and Jane)
last part best of all. Oh, the
p
(M'me. Lucy)
M.L.
We can sel - dom get to - geth - er, You're as flight - y as the weath - er,
H.& J.
last part of ev - 'ry
pp


M.L.
Flit - ter - ing here - or flut - ter - ing o - ver there, Not that I'd
H.&J.
par - - ty, Is the
M.L.
change your dis - po - si - tion, Tho' I may have the in - tu - i - tion, You're
H.&J.
real part, the best of
M.L.
not so much to me that I should care;
H.&J.
all, Those who

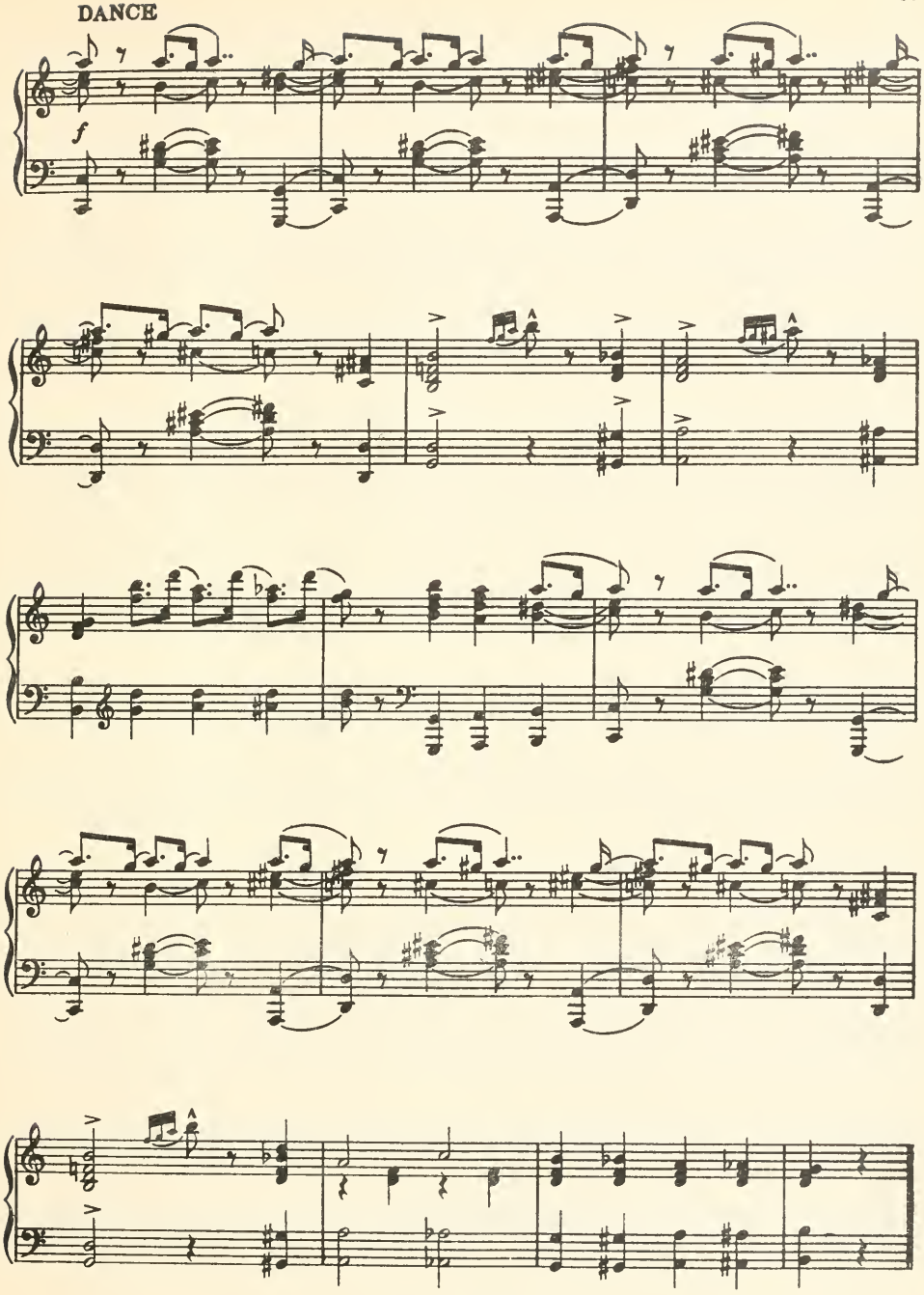

M.L.
But now I found you here a - lone,
H.& J.
tar - - ry, raise old
M.L.
We'll have a mo - ment of our own.
H.& J.
Har - - ry, As the
M.L.
Why don't you lis - ten to me? Why don't you lis - ten to me?
H.& J.
wee hours are grow - ing

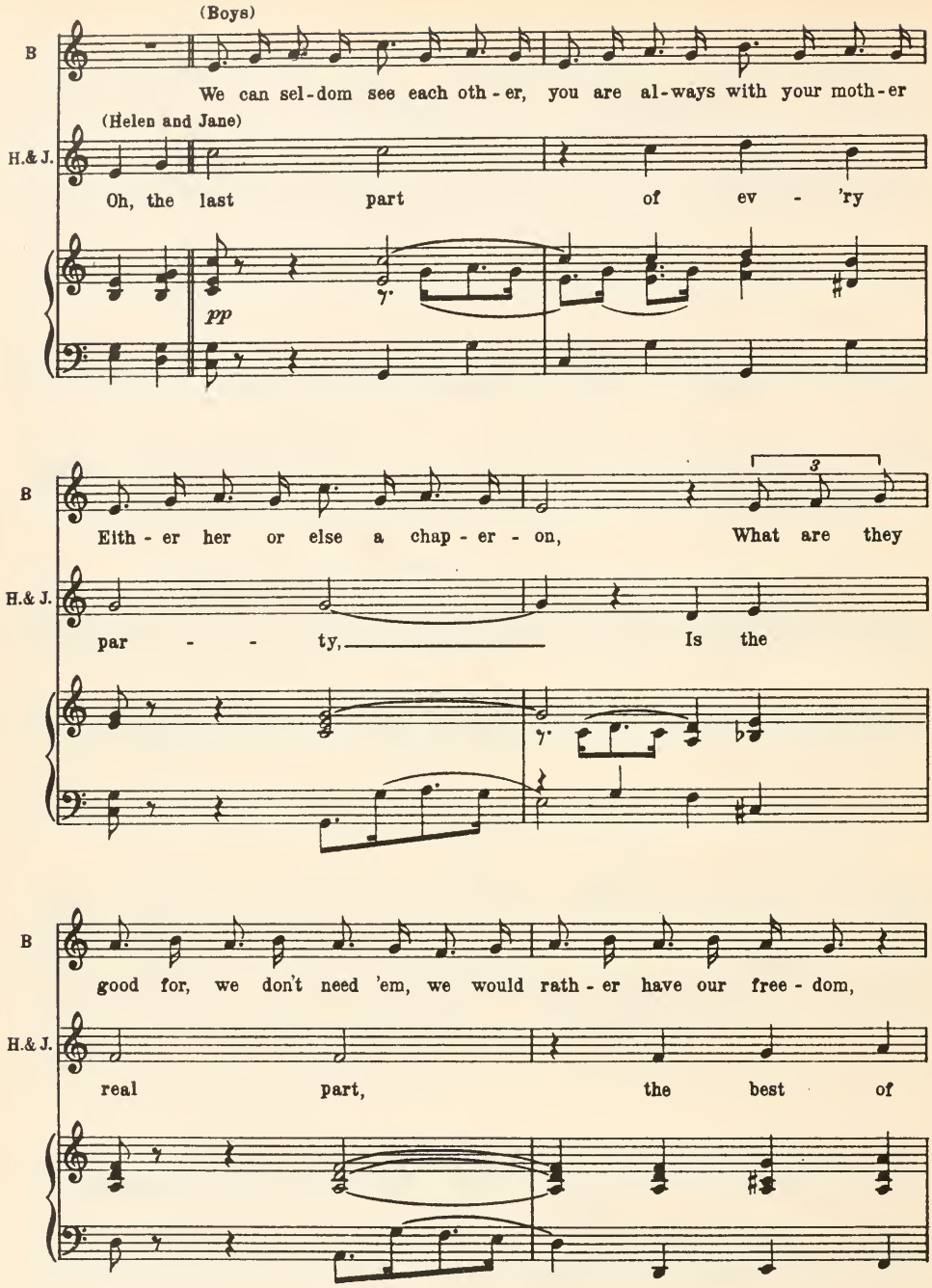

M.L.
Good - ness, won't you wait a lit - tle while.
H.&J.
small; Tell - ing
M.L.
You are ver - y nif - ty but the cre - dit's fif - ty - fif - ty, An - y
H.&J.
first names, play - ing
M.L.
hon - ors you may win are part - ly mine, But I
H.&J.
love games, Fan - cies

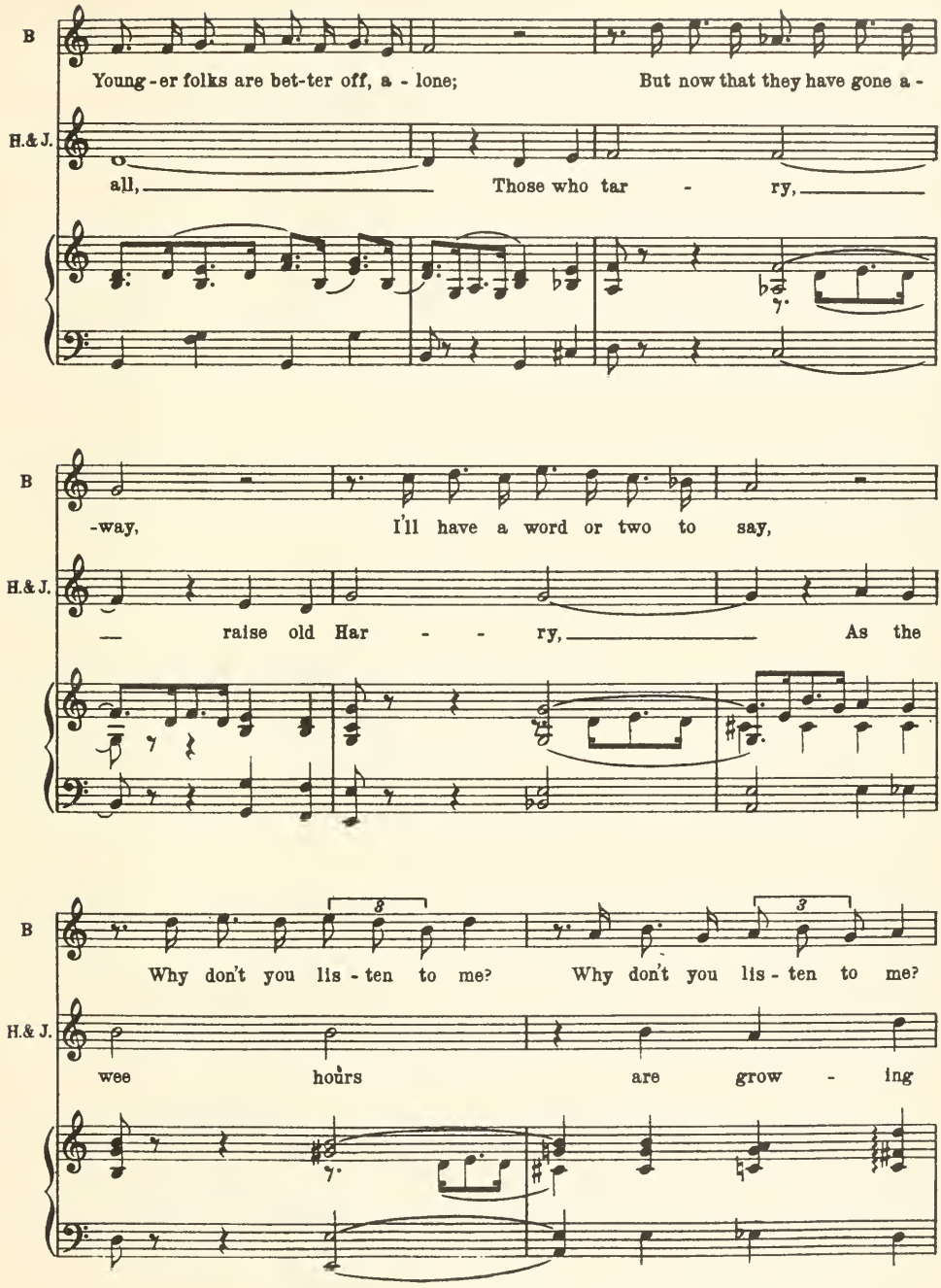

M.L.
no - tice by your at - ti - tude you show a lit - tle gra - ti - tude; As
H.& J.
chang - - ing at beck and
M.L.
man - i - kins you're per - fect in your line.
H.& J.
call, Oft times a
M.L.
3
An - y af - fec - tion you would care to show,
H.& J.
faint heart will make a

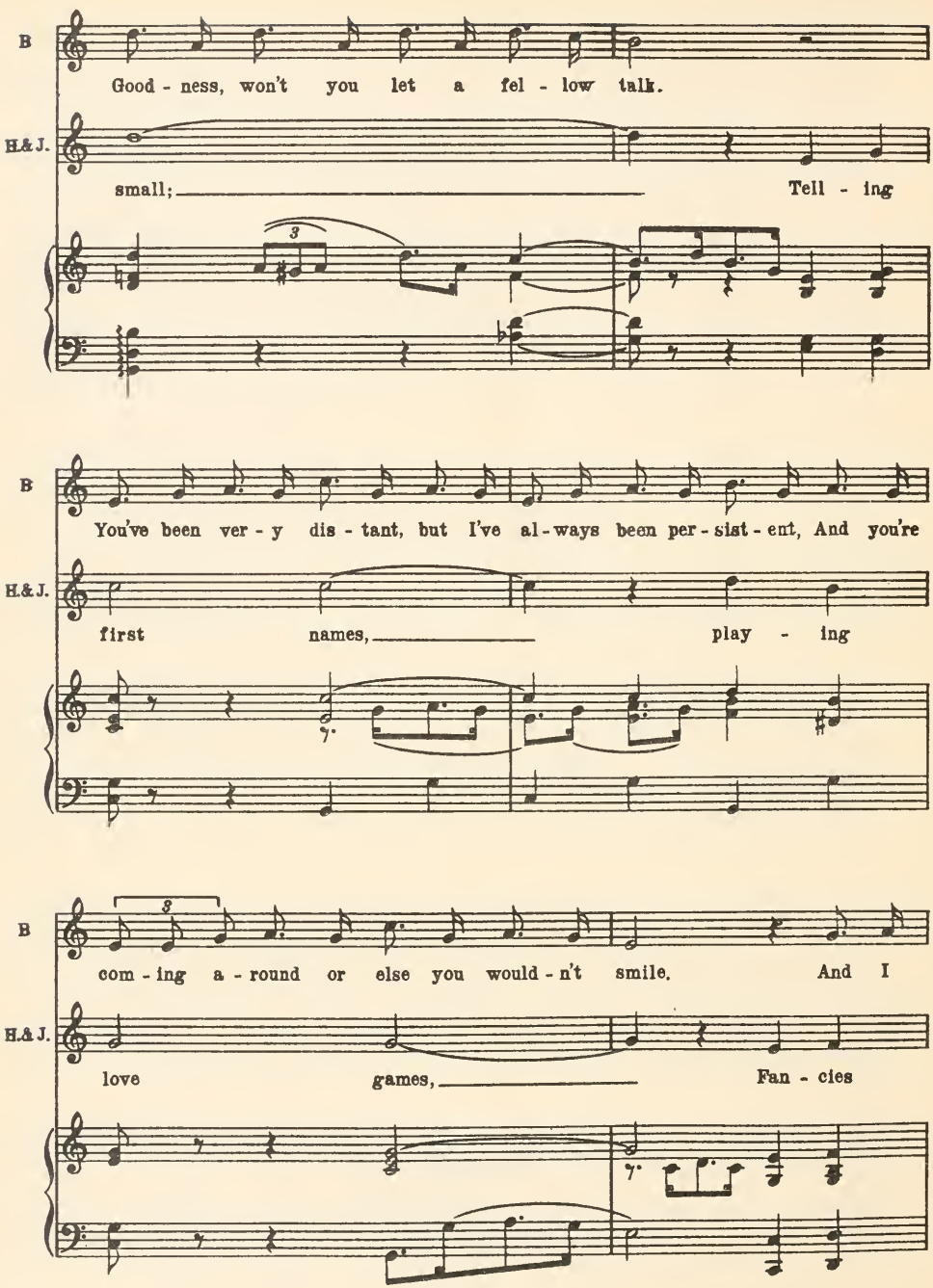

M.L.
Show - er them on me now, I want to know,
H.& J.
late start, And make the
M.L.
And now that I found you here, would - n't it be a great i - dea to
H.& J.
last part best of
M.L.
have a lit - tle dance be - fore I go.
H.& J.
all.

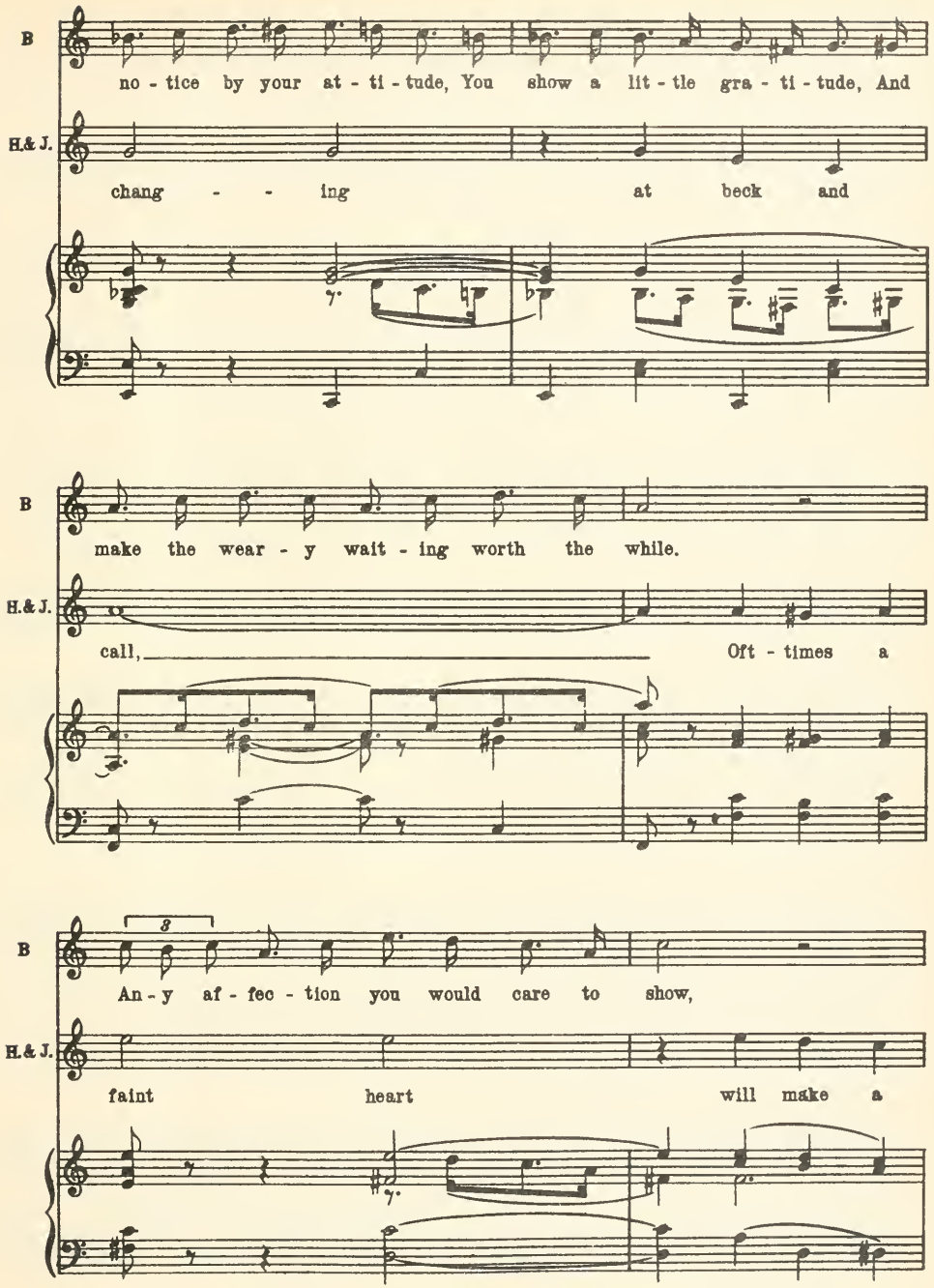
DANCE

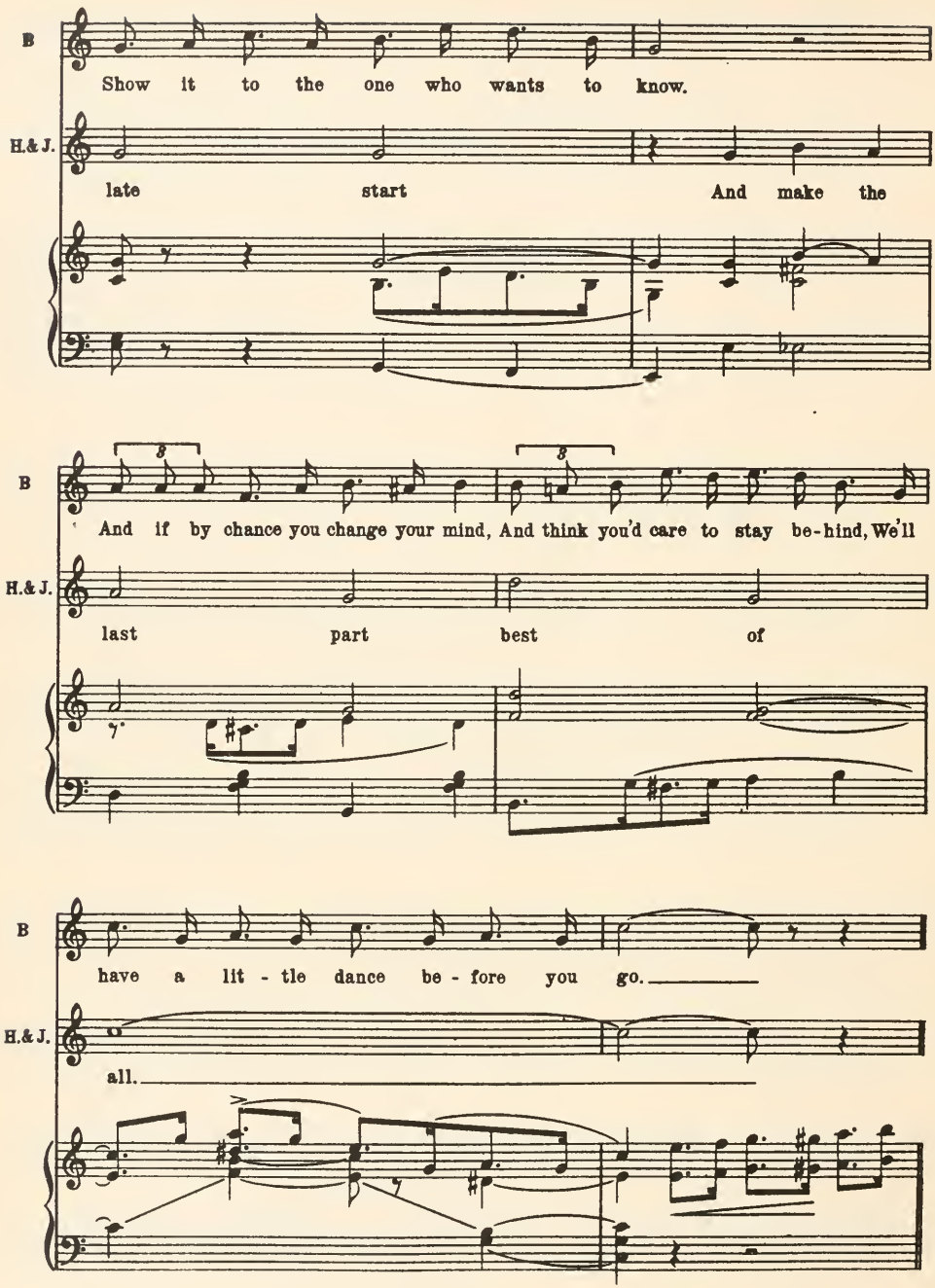



(Boys)
B
We can sel-dom see each oth-er, you are al-ways with your moth-er
(Helen and Jane)
H.& J.
Oh, the last part of ev - 'ry
pp
B
Eith-er her or else a chap-er-on, What are they
3
H.& J.
par - - ty, Is the
B
good for, we don't need 'em, we would rath-er have our free-dom,
H.& J.
real part, the best of

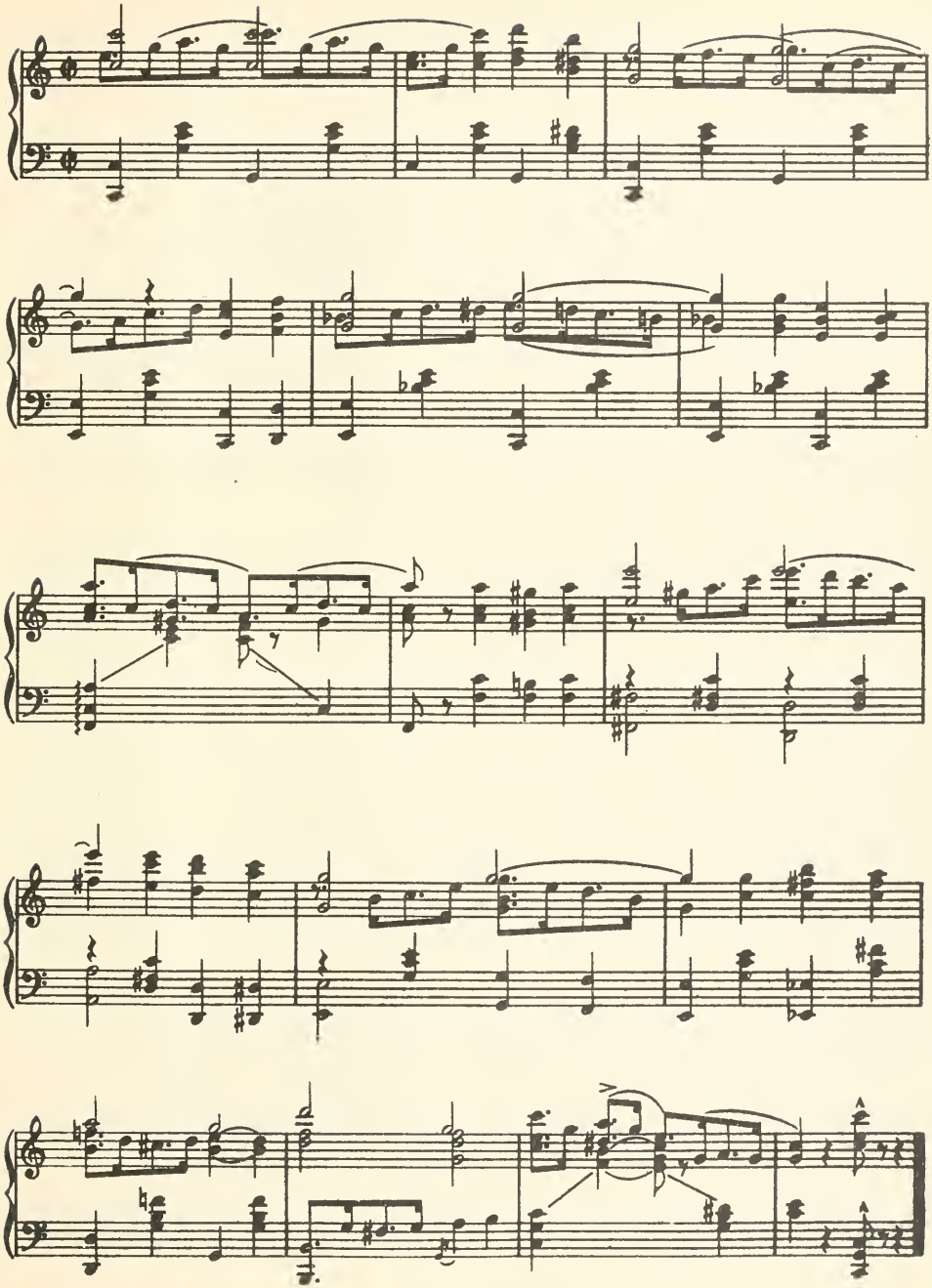

B
Young-er folks are bet-ter off, a-lone;
But now that they have gone a-
H.& J.
all,
Those who tar - ry,
B
-way,
I'll have a word or two to say,
H.& J.
raise old Har - - ry,
As the
B
Why don't you lis-ten to me?
Why don't you lis-ten to me?
H.& J.
wee hours
are grow - ing


B
Good - ness, won't you let a fel - low talk.
H.& J.
small; Tell - ing
B
You've been ver - y dis - tant, but I've al - ways been per - sist - ent, And you're
H.& J.
first names, play - ing
B
com - ing a - round or else you would - n't smile. And I
H.& J.
love games, Fan - cies


B
no - tice by your at - ti - tude, You show a lit - tle gra - ti - tude, And
H.& J.
chang - - ing at beck and
B
make the wear - y wait - ing worth the while.
H.& J.
call, Oft - times a
B
3
An - y af - fec - tion you would care to show,
H.& J.
faint heart will make a


B
Show it to the one who wants to know.
H.& J.
late start And make the
B
And if by chance you change your mind, And think you'd care to stay be-hind, We'll
H.& J.
last part best of
B
have a lit - tle dance be - fore you go.
H.& J.
all.

DANCE



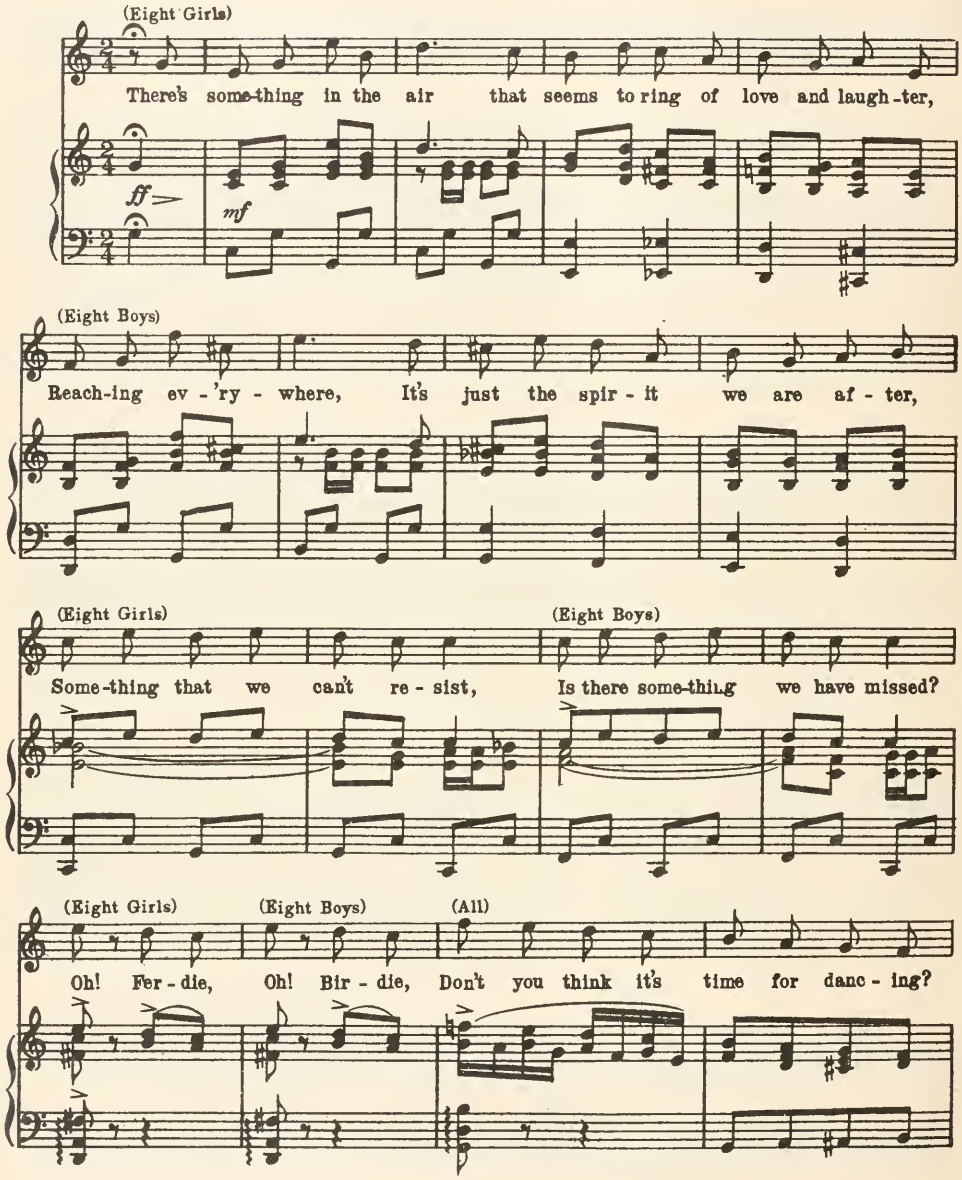
No. 16 Finale Act II

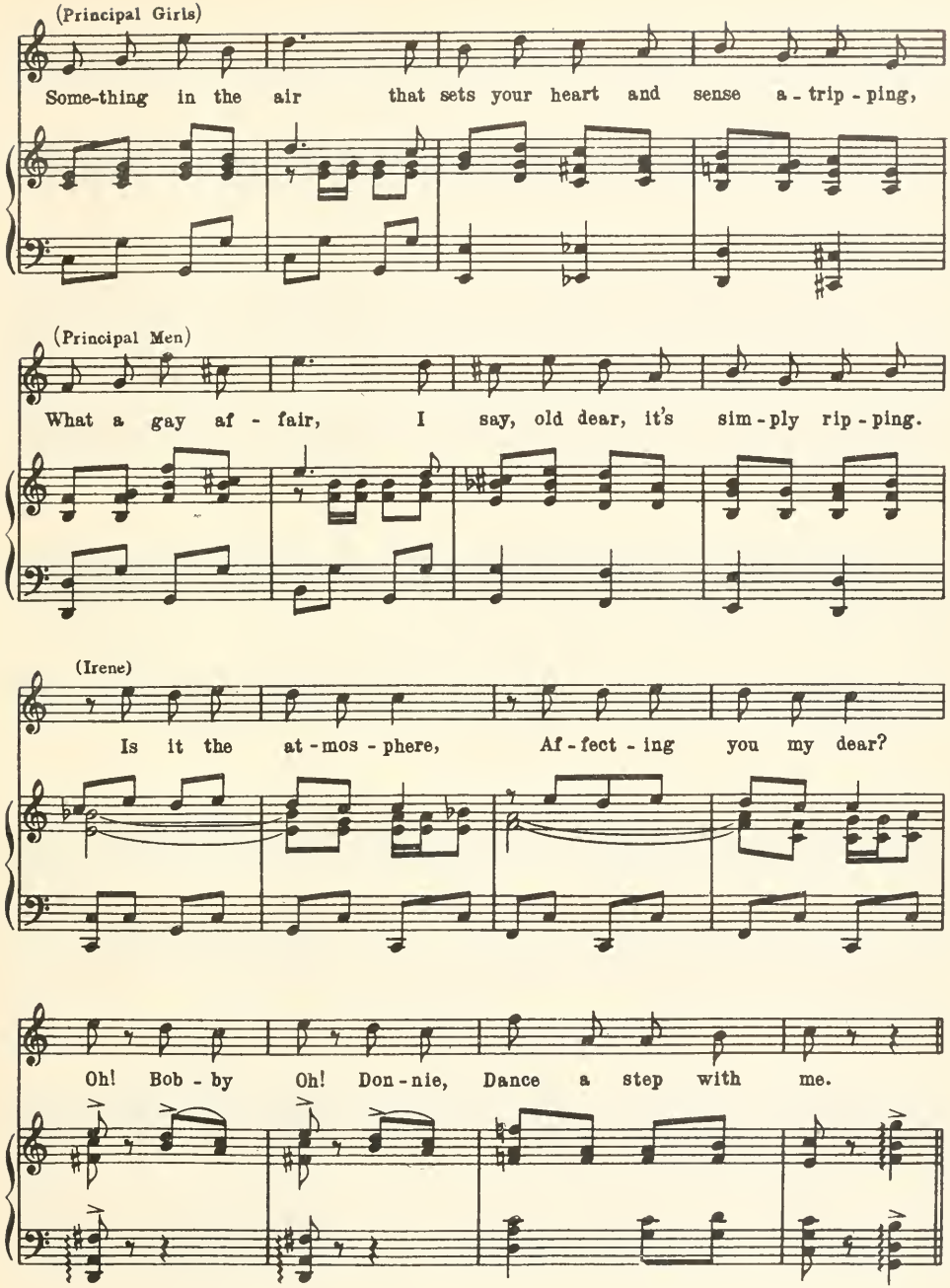
"The Paul Jones"

(There's Something In The Air)

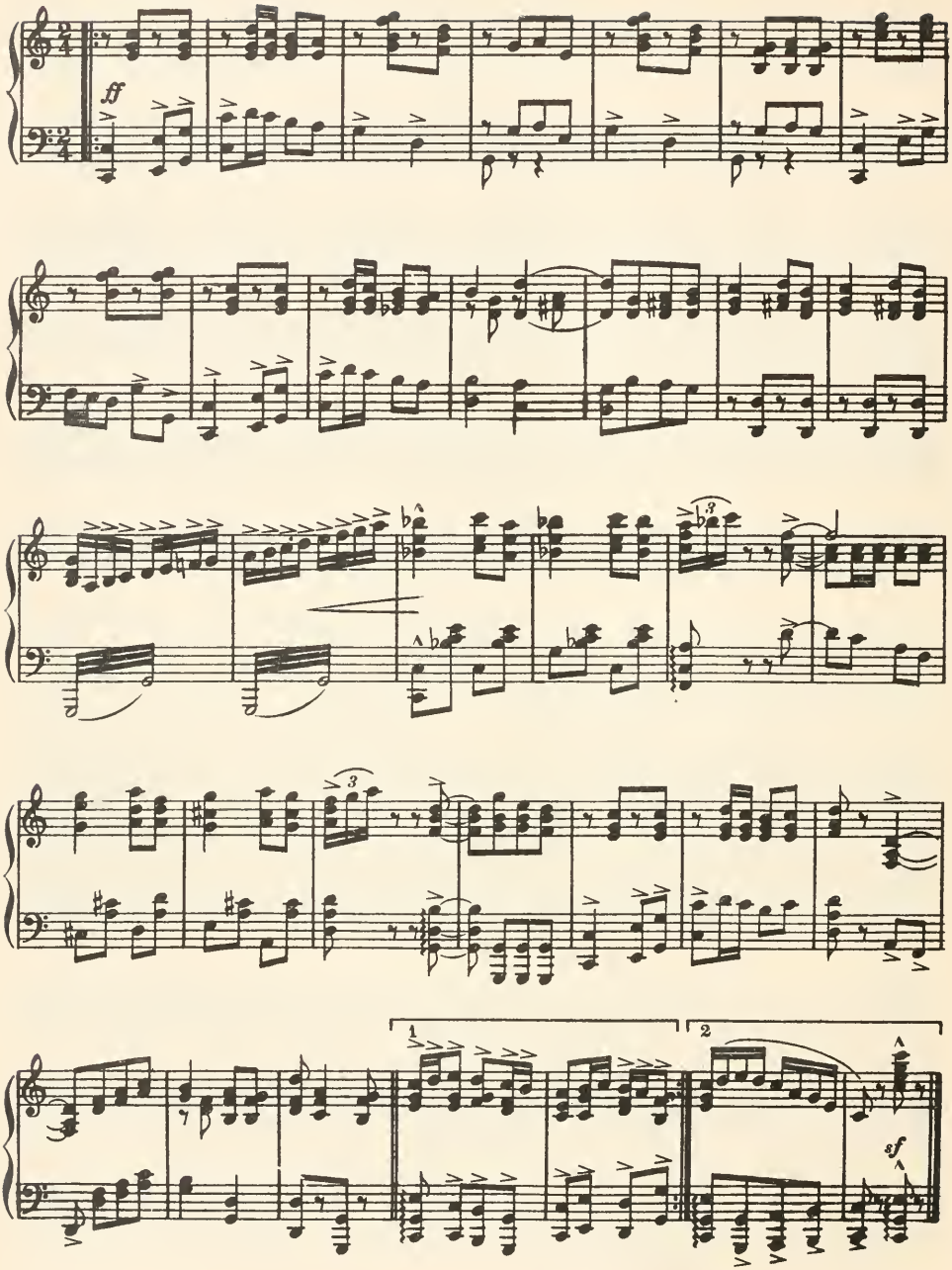
Lyric by
JOSEPH McCARTHY

Music by
HARRY TIERNEY




(Principal Girls)
Some-thing in the air that sets your heart and sense a-trip-ping,
(Principal Men)
What a gay af-fair, I say, old dear, it's sim-ply rip-ping.
(Irene)
Is it the at-mos-phere, Af-fect-ing you my dear?
Oh! Bob-by Oh! Don-nie, Dance a step with me.

DANCE



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F. & D. Ltd. 19967.